

- 1) Forests of oak lie underground, Great trees now turned to stone;  
Of all things bright and beautiful, This surely must be one.
- 2) So many Suns rose and fell, Since leaf and acorn grew,  
Since bird and beast and wind passed through These Giants no man knew.

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- 3) Leanin' on my gate the other day, Saw a stranger on her way,  
Told her the tale of the '47 Flood, Said it stopped right where she stood....

- 4) She said she'd read a few guide-books, Thought she'd come an' take a look  
At the church she'd read of where the people have prayed

For years and years and years....

- 5) She asked about change and how People seemed different now;  
"Different?" says I, "I don't think so...No different from long ago..."

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- 6) Ledgers and books hold many names Enscribed in loving hand;  
Baptised, married, passed away, Travellers through this land.

- 7) Shadows surprise: they make light bright, Dark divined and cleared;  
All that's bleak and far away Love brings close and dear.

- 8) Roll call of names blown on the breeze, November's half-told tale;  
The Bold, The Brave, The Dutiful, Here for just a day.

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- 9) Now, Stranger, won't you ponder this: There's some things your guide-books miss.  
Like those big bog oaks beneath the soil and the peat, There's more than what your eye will meet.

- 10) As you gaze at colour-window art, And you touch where a mason's chisel marked,  
As you feel the fabric of the musty air, Remember why it is there....

- 11) "Two Commandments!" He said: "Love The Lord and nothing else instead!  
"Love your Neighbour as you love you! And I reckon that that will do!"

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- 12) "Thank you for listening!" I said; "There's many tales inside my head;  
"Like the old bog oaks, Surprise is what you find  
"Somewhere in my underground mind....

"Somewhere in my underground mind!"