

## Ages Past, Ages Hence

Loreena Mckennitt

Ancient castles and climbing cliffs  
Summoned by the sea  
Windswept shores and crashing waves  
Rages furiously  
Twisting trees all true  
Stand huddled watching thee

And ages past, ages hence  
Pages turned carefully  
Ages past, ages hence  
Pages turned carefully

What picked smile has touched your lips?  
What melody so sweet  
Soothed your breast, your beating heart?  
The underworld gone to sleep  
Twisting trees all true  
Stand huddled watching thee

Oh, ages past, ages hence  
Pages turned carefully  
Ages past, ages hence  
Pages turned carefully

Into the clutches of night  
I can see the torchlight shine bright  
The gates are drawn  
The hands sit still  
There's laughter that bubbles within  
Deep in the trees quietly witnessing  
Man's journey into himself

Ever turning, ever churning, clutching the waves  
This Yearning the fast, never quench it  
Tumble the thoughts  
Until they lie like petals on the ground  
Gathered by wind stretched through the trees  
To the whispering side

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