

Stormy Down

Strawbs

The night sky hung so heavy
The wet road shone so bright
Reflecting back my headlights
As I drove on in the night
To Stormy Down.

I drew into a lay-by
My eyes were dark with strain
Turning up my collar
I walked out in the rain
On Stormy Down.

I was high on Stormy Down
Thinking of my friends below
But they had gone some other way
They did not want to know
About Stormy Down.

I thought I saw the devil
In the branches of a tree
It was just imagination
But he looked a lot like me
On Stormy Down.

The cold moon drew strange faces
On a slowly changing cloud
One looked like God the father
And I shouted right out loud
On Stormy Down.