Sanctuary (the Witches stone)





VERSE 1

MC

Sight set on the silent place; The stone that shifts the fearing face,

The cunning vixen watches on, In hope the men have been and gone,

With haste, I tremble, winds that scrape, The taste of racing to escape,

Body be with me, breath and beat, Steal away, flee and seek

CHORUS

DM C G

Sanctuary at the Witches Stone,

DM C G

By the harebells stained, Like thy veins

DM C G Awoo - - - - -DM C Awoo - - - - -

VERSE 2

Scent of the quickthorn, salt and sea, Edge of the earth, they're coming for me,

Act out the mischief, Fae-Puck knows the lies, Stones and the sticks, bones and the cries, DM

Flooding their pathway, stirring the skies, Pluck goblin's thimble, watch rivers rise,

Each gasp resounding, crow's sounding, unrest, cold, sweat, clutching my chest

CHORUS

DM C G Still sanctuary at the Witches Stone,

DM C G Flowing water, Like thy veins

DM C Awoo - - - - -DM C G Awoo - - - - -

VERSE 3

Relief, at last, what lies before, My saving grace, my evermore,

Look back, too late, their hands berate, I grip the stone; a violent fate,

DM Clutch, rip, tear and shred, Gouge, spit, blood-shed,

The end, in stone, scarred with lore, Trace each line of my nevermore

CHORUS

DM C G No sanctuary at the Witches Stone

DM C G Her markings made a map, Like thy veins

DM C G No sanctuary at the Witches stone

DM C G Her markings made a map

DM C Awoo - - - - -DM G Awoo - - - -



