

# ALBION STREET

I'm standing at the end of Albion Street  
Watching the sun go down  
Looking down the old straight track  
Wonder if she'll ever come back

She's a pilgrim  
She is searching for the holy well  
Where the worm lies waiting  
It's dressed to kill

She's following the steps of Jesus  
In Blakes Jerusalem  
Built with square and compass  
To the Architects great plan

Chorus

There's a line like lightning  
It's the dragon and the snake  
Through Tor, Wood and Valley  
It's the great St Michael's Ley

It pierces the heart  
Of those who wish to see  
Beyond brick and body  
It's the souls alchemy

Chorus

Can you see the isle of glass  
Where the ancients walked the maze  
To draw the Mother's power  
To bless the sacred ways

And did you know that where you dance  
In Glastonbury's shade  
Joseph hid the chalice  
And the Holy thorn was laid

Chorus