

## SONG OF STANAGE EDGE

Words: Ian Music: Luke

The stone that looks like a nose  
Breathes it all in  
The wind's knife  
The sky's bowl  
And the cloud shaped like my Dad's old  
hat  
Sailing towards me  
Like he sailed home

*Come and sit here with me Dad  
On Stanage Edge on this blue day  
Blue day blue day  
Come and we'll talk about the view  
Sit here Dad  
I miss you  
Sit here Dad  
I miss you*

The sky stepped back into cloud  
And the folding horizon was kissed by  
haze  
A man in camouflage pants  
Bounded out from behind the stone  
Pulled by a dog as white as milk

Up here it all feels timeless  
That cloud could be a white dog  
That stone still looks like a nose  
You taught me to walk Dad  
And you taught me to look