

## **A sign for all times.**

Perhaps the things that you can't see  
The signs of life that went before  
Are hidden in the woods the tree  
Whose roots are bedded in the floor  
Yet it is plain for those who know  
The place to look the symbol's core  
Is on the hill a chalky flow  
Depicting horse from days of yore

And there it's stood a tribute to  
Some graphic artist's sense of scale  
With meaning then and meanings new  
A timeless message head to tail  
A beast of power all our spirits move  
Runs through time yet still on earthbound hoof.

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