## Bat For Lashes, Glass

I will rise now And go about the city In the street's Broadways I seek Him whom my soul loveth Went over the sea What did I find? A thousand crystal towers A hundred emerald cities And the hand of the watchman In the night sky Points to my beloved A knight in crystal armour And I tried to hold him I tried for the creed I'll make a suit of colours To stop the blinding mirrors Sew a cape of red and gold Stifle up the beam With the perfect armour With a perfect dream To be made of glass When two suns are shining The battle becomes blinding To be made of glass But we ride tonight, tonight, tonight, we ride And with two suns spinning At two different speeds Was born a hot, white diamond Burning through the rainbow Flames fell into orbit To hold eternally

Flames fell into orbit
To hold eternally
Two heavenly spirits
That just wouldn't seem
To be made of glass
When two suns are shining
The battle becomes blinding

To be made of glass

But we ride tonight, tonight, tonight, we ride

Hey, oh Hey oh oh oh Hey, oh Hey oh oh oh Hey, oh Hey oh oh oh