TV On The Radio, Stork & Owl

Faceless fall from this life and ah

If you can't see the stars

You've probably gone too far

Like the voice that cried

On the lonesome tide

Like the wave was

The only love it ever saw

" What's this dying for "?

Asks the Stork that soars

With the Owl high above

Canyons mighty walls

Owl said " Death's a door

That love walks through

In and out, in and out

Back and forth, back and forth"

Turn from the fear

Of the storms that might be

Oh let it free

That caged on fire thing

Oh hold its hands

It'll feel like lightening

Oh in your arms safe

From the storms

Sky bends, the moon's dress's slung low,

Slung low.

Dogstar taught a dance

It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes, it goes, it goes, it goes

Arms out knees bend

The motion flows

Like the soft open petals

Of a Jessica Rose

So Sirius.

So it falls apart

It just reveals the perfect nothing.

Of everything you are

Of everything we are

Candle of life

Lights the blights and bruises

Oh lay it down

In the night

Let it soothe this

Oh hold its hands

And we'll know what truth is

Oh in its arms safe from the storms