Glass

Bat For Lashes

I will rise now And go about the city In the streets 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 armor And I tried to hold him I tried for the creed I'll make a suit of colors To stop the blinding mirrors Sew a cape of red and gold Stifle up the beam With the perfect armor 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 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 oh oh
Hey, oh oh oh
Hey, oh
Hey, oh oh oh
Hey, oh oh oh
Hey, oh

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