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

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