

# Golden Age

## TV on the Radio

Heart beat sounding, ricocheting in their cage  
Thought I'd lose my balance with the grounds bounce and sway  
And all this violence and all this goes away  
And the vibes that rise like fireflies illuminate our play  
Some light being pulled you up from nights party  
Said, clap your hands if you think your soul is free  
And the silence was astounding  
Except some, oh Lord mercy me's  
And oh, you can't stop what's comin' up  
You're never gonna stop, gonna live it up  
And oh, it's gonna drop, gonna fill your cup  
And oh, it's gonna drop, gonna fill your cup  
The age of miracles, the age of sound  
Well, there's a golden age  
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round  
Give it up instead of grabbin' for decay  
What we viewed as gold I believe pollutes this space  
And its grace ascending like a snake up your tree  
Up your happy ending understanding all you're supposed to be  
Let it move right in, let it kiss your face  
Let it sow your skin in perpetual embrace  
Like I said love's light is laughter  
Like the sun spittin' happiness into the hereafter  
Oh, here it comes like a natural disaster  
Oh, blowin' up like a ghetto blaster  
Oh, here it comes, bring it faster  
Oh, here it comes, bring it faster  
The age of miracles, the age of sound  
Well, there's a golden age  
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round  
Love, don't you falter, burnin' hearts dragged behind  
The horses dancing on the altar, hooves breakin' Gods  
To diamond dust and stars and there you are  
Now we're all allowed to breathe  
Walls dissolve with the hunger and the greed  
Move your body, you've got all you need  
And your arms in the air stir a sea of stars  
And oh, here it comes and it's not so far  
All light beings, come on now make haste  
Clap your hands if you think you're in the right place  
Thunder all surroundin'  
Oh, feel it quake with the joy resounding  
Palm to the palm you can feel it poundin'  
Never give it up you can feel it mountin'  
Oh, it's gonna drop, gonna fill your cup and  
Oh, it's gonna drop, gonna fill your cup  
The age of miracles, the age of sound  
Well, there's a golden age  
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round  
The age of miracles, the age of sound  
Well, there's a golden age  
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round

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