Soft Black Stars

Antony and the Johnsons

little children snuggle under soft black stars and if you look into their eyes soft black stars deliver them from the book and the letter and the word and let them read the silence bathed in soft black stars let them trace the raindrops under soft black stars let them follow whispers and scare away the night let them kiss the featherbreath of soft black stars and let them ride their horses licked by the wind and the snow and tip-toe into twilight where we all one day will go caressed with tenderness and with no fear at all their faces shining river gold washed by soft black stars and angels' wings shall soothe their cares and all the birds shall sing at dawn blessed and wet with joy you and i will meet one day under the night sky lit by soft black stars.

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