

# Apple Carts

Damon Albarn

Pull the apple carts  
Up from silvery hill  
Higher until heaven revealed  
On the out of dawn, respawnTo great authority  
Singing hallelujah hallelujah  
Love does reign  
In the kingdom of the broken heart  
The blackbird sings  
And the moon it laughs  
As war begins, dance  
Now burn the apple carts  
Burn them until a great fire begins  
To glow in the sky  
There beneath the stones, recharge  
From great austerity  
Raining down from above  
Distant is love  
Our distainIn the kingdom of the broken heart  
A blackbird sings  
And the sun it laughs  
As war begins, dancePull the apple carts high up on the hill  
Set the cores alight  
A sea of glass is real  
Pass the barley out to prevailing winds  
Where it lands and grows  
The blackbird will sin

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