

Whistles and Windchimes

The Golden Sounds

Your reason's all tangled, all tangled, and pushed to the side
Your dress smells like melancholy riddles brought in with the tide
It's all right, yeah, it's all right My heart and a slingshot explains how I've stuck in your eye
We've one breath to live on, to live on, so take all of mine
It's all right 'cause we've found out It's all happy now,
With whistles and wind chimes
It's all happy now,
With whistles and wind chimes
Yeah, yeah Kisses and missiles and angels all whisper 'good night'
The sirens and mushroom clouds follow our last lullaby
It's all right 'cause we've found out

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