

# Stork and Owl

## TV on the Radio

Faceless fall from this life and oh  
If you can't see the stars you've probably gone too far  
Like the voice that cried on the lonesome tide  
Like the wave was the only love it ever saw What's this dying for? The asks the stork that soars  
With the owl high above canyons mighty walls  
Owl said death's a door that love walks through  
In and out, in and out, back and forth, back and forth Turn from the fear of the storms that might be  
Oh, let it free that caged on fire thing  
Oh, hold its hands it'll feel like lightening  
Oh, in your arms safe from the storms Sky bends the moon's dress slung low, slung low  
Dog star taught a dance  
It goes, goes, goes, goes, goes, goes, goes  
Arms out, knees bent, the motion flows  
Like the soft open petals of a Jessica Rose So Sirius, so it falls apart?  
It just reveals the perfect nothing of everything you are  
Of everything we are Candle of life lights the blights and bruises  
Oh, lay it down in the night, let it soothe this  
Oh, hold its hands and we'll know what truth is  
Oh, in its arms safe from the storms

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