

# Glass

## Bat for Lashes

I will rise now  
And go about the city  
In the streets  
Broadways I seek  
Him whom my soul lovethWent over the sea  
What did I find?  
A thousand crystal towers  
A hundred emerald citiesAnd the hand of the watchman  
In the night sky  
Points to my beloved  
A knight in crystal armorAnd I tried to hold him  
I tried for the creed  
I'll make a suit of colors  
To stop the blinding mirrorsSew a cape of red and gold  
Stifle up the beam  
With the perfect armor  
With a perfect dreamTo be made of glass  
When two suns are shining  
The battle becomes blinding  
To be made of glass  
But we ride tonight  
Tonight, tonight, we rideAnd with two suns spinning  
At two different speeds  
Was born a hot, white diamond  
Burning through the rainbowFlames fell into orbit  
To hold eternally  
Two heavenly spirits  
That just wouldn't seemTo be made of glass  
When two suns are shining  
The battle becomes blinding  
To be made of glass  
But we ride tonight  
Tonight, tonight, we rideHey, oh  
Hey, oh oh oh  
Hey, oh  
Hey, oh oh ohHey, oh  
Hey, oh oh oh  
Hey, oh  
Hey, oh oh oh

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