

Astronomy

Blue A·yster Cult

The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst
Out at you from their hiding place?
Like acid and oil on a madman's face
His reasons tend to fly away
Like lesser birds on the four winds, yeah
Like silver scrapes in May
And now the sand's become a crust
And most of you have gone away, hmm, yeah, gone away
Ah, come Susie dear, let's take a walk
Just out there upon the beach
I know you'll soon be married
And you'll want to know where winds come from
Well, it's never said at all
On the map that Carrie reads
Behind the clock back there you know
At the four winds bar, yeah
Yeah, hey, hey, hey, hey
Four winds at the four winds bar
Two doors locked and windows barred
One door left to take you in
The other one just mirrors it
Hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah, hey
Ooh, in hellish glare and inference
The other one's a duplicate
The queenly flux, eternal light
Or the light that never warms
Yes, the light that never, never warms
Yes, the light that never, never warms
Never warms, never warms
The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst
Out at you from their hiding place?
Miss Carrie nurse and Susie dear
Would find themselves at four winds bar
It's the nexus of the crisis
And the origin of storms
Just the place to hopelessly
Encounter time and then came me
Oh, hey, hey, hey, hey
Call me Desdenova, eternal light

These gravely digs of mine
Will surely prove a sight
And don't forget my dog, fixed and consequent
Astronomy, a star
Astronomy, yeah, a star
Astronomy
(Astronomy)
A star, yeah
Astronomy, a star
Astronomy, yeah

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