

Golden Age

TV on the Radio

Heart beat sounding, ricocheting in their cage
Thought I'd lose my balance with the grounds bounce and sway
And all this violence and all this goes away
And the vibes that rise like fireflies illuminate our play
Some light being pulled you up from nights party
Said, clap your hands if you think your soul is free
And the silence was astounding
Except some, oh Lord mercy me's
And oh, you can't stop what's comin' up
You're never gonna stop, gonna live it up
And oh, it's gonna drop, gonna fill your cup
And oh, it's gonna drop, gonna fill your cup
The age of miracles, the age of sound
Well, there's a golden age
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round
Give it up instead of grabbin' for decay
What we viewed as gold I believe pollutes this space
And its grace ascending like a snake up your tree
Up your happy ending understanding all you're supposed to be
Let it move right in, let it kiss your face
Let it sow your skin in perpetual embrace
Like I said love's light is laughter
Like the sun spittin' happiness into the hereafter
Oh, here it comes like a natural disaster
Oh, blowin' up like a ghetto blaster
Oh, here it comes, bring it faster
Oh, here it comes, bring it faster
The age of miracles, the age of sound
Well, there's a golden age
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round
Love, don't you falter, burnin' hearts dragged behind
The horses dancing on the altar, hooves breakin' Gods
To diamond dust and stars and there you are
Now we're all allowed to breathe
Walls dissolve with the hunger and the greed
Move your body, you've got all you need
And your arms in the air stir a sea of stars
And oh, here it comes and it's not so far
All light beings, come on now make haste
Clap your hands if you think you're in the right place
Thunder all surroundin'
Oh, feel it quake with the joy resounding
Palm to the palm you can feel it poundin'
Never give it up you can feel it mountin'
Oh, its gonna drop, gonna fill your cup and
Oh, its gonna drop, gonna fill your cup
The age of miracles, the age of sound
Well, there's a golden age
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round
The age of miracles, the age of sound
Well, there's a golden age
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>