

Air War (Live at Brighton Dome)

Crystal Castles

Bronze by gold heard the hoofrns,
Steelyringing imperthnthn thnthnthn. Chips, picking chips off rocky thumbnail, chips.
Horrid! And gold flushed more. A husky fifenote blew.
Blew. Blue bloom is on the
Gold pinnacled hair.
A jumping rose on satiny breasts of satin,
Rose of Castille. Trilling, trilling: I dolores.
Peep! Who's in the... peep of gold?
Tink cried to bronze in pity.
And a call, pure, long and throbbing. Longindying call. Decoy. Soft word. But look! The bright stars fade. O
rose! Notes
Chirruping answer. Castille. The morn is breaking.
Jingle jingle jaunted jingling.
Coin rang. Clock clacked. Avowal. Sonnez. I could. Rebound of garter. Not leave thee.
Smack. La cloche! Thigh smack. Avowal. Warm. Sweetheart,
Goodbye! When love absorbs. War! War! The tympanum.
A sail! A veil awave upon the waves.
When first he saw. Alice!
Full tup. Full throb.
Warbling. Ah, lure! Alluring. Martha! Come!
Clapclap. Clipclap. Clappyclap.
Goodgod henev erheard in all.
A moonlight nightcall: far: far.
I feel so sad. P. S. So lonely blooming. Listen!
The spiked and winding cold seahorn. Have you the? Each and
For other splash and silent roar.
Pearls: when she. Liszt's rhapsodies. Hissss.

Songwriters

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