St Elmo's Fire (2004 Digital Remaster)

Brian Eno

Brown Eyes and I were tired We had walked and we had scrambled Through the moors and through the briars Through the endless blue meanders In the blue August moon In the cool August moonOver the nights and through the fires We went surging down the wires Through the towns and on the highways Through the storms in all their thundering In the blue August moon In the cool August moon Well we rested in a desert Where the bones were white as teeth, sir And we saw St. Elmo's Fire Splitting ions in the ether In the blue August moon In the cool August moon Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/