Golden Skans (Erol Alkan's Ekstra Spektral Edit)

Klaxons

Light touched my hands in a dream of golden skans
From now on, you can forget all future plans
Night touched my hands with the turning, golden skans
From the night to the light, all plans are golden in your handsSet sail from sense, bring all her young
Set sail from where we once begun
While we wait, while we waitA hall of records or numbers or spaces still undone
Ruins or relics, disciples and the young
A hall of records or numbers or spaces still undone
Ruins or relics, disciples and the youngLight touched my hands in a dream of golden skans
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Songwriters
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