On a Perfect Day

Spock's Beard

From over the mountains
A gathering storm
A vision of empires fading

The wind and the water
The red sky's reborn
We're safe in a garden waiting

lost in the light of our golden ages
Found in a book, hidden on the pages
Words for a time we'll wake on a perfect day

Through cold stones and clover
A road built anew
The saints and the fight they're winning

For home and for harvest
The wisdom that grew
The end of the fight beginning

Lost in the light of the golden ages
Found in a book, hidden on the pages
Words for a time we'll wake on a perfect day (repeat 'till the end)

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