Antony & The Johnsons, Aeon

oh Aeon my baby boy oh Aeon will take care of me all the stars, your eyes raining just for me oh Aeon will set me free oh Aeon my baby boy oh Aeon will repair me oh his heart enjoyed restores eyes alloyed carry me through the olden void oh Áeon his arms are warm oh Aeon was never born Aeons eyes forlorn he contains the storm hes the pasture of my dawn ooh Aeon my baby boy oh Aeon will take care of me hold my father for it is myself without him I wouldnt exist ooh Aeon love my father for my father is myself hold that man in your tender clutch hold that man I love so much