

Barclay James Harvest, The, Science Fiction: No

Barclay James Harvest, The
XII
Science Fiction: Nova Lepidoptera
Silver, drifting on high
Deep range star lords
Rebel land of black night
Float by your stars
Mistress of fear see me towards always
Nova bright shine far beyond all time

Beings of the fourth kind
Night time wanderers
Ring worlds timeless in ice
Deep inside gods

Mistress of fear see me towards always
Secret mood of corridors in hyperspace
Nova bright shine far beyond the barriers of night
Take me through the laser beams
The moving sands of mars to see

Silver, drifting on high
Deep range star lords
Rebel land of black night
Float by your stars