

Current 93, Soft Black Stars

little children snuggle under soft black stars
and if you look into their eyes soft black stars
deliver them from the book and the letter and the word
and let them read the silence bathed in soft black stars
let them trace the raindrops under soft black stars
let them follow whispers and scare away the night
let them kiss the featherbreath of soft black stars
and let them ride their horses licked by the wind and the snow
and tip-toe into twilight where we all one day will go
caressed with tendrils and with no fear at all
their faces shining river gold washed with soft black stars
and angels' wings shall soothe their cares
and all the birds shall sing at dawn
blessed and wet with joy
you and i will meet one day
under a night sky lit by soft black stars