Edenbrigde, Deadend Fire

see visionary eye the deadend fire coming from the sky flamboyant signs of imminent times on mazarine seas the ship sails near to the wind by sagging spirits the hopes were pinned to rock in the ropes of sand denying the peril, pride goes before a fall picking its way to the port of call apparent horizons to strand [chorus] see visionary eye the deadend fire coming from the sky flamboyant signs of imminent times skyward i stare in the streak of the lightning into st. elmo's fire the deadend fire into st. elmo's fire with mounting suspense, waiting for augury visions are blending upon the sea dimming and fading away into the wind's eye to terra incognita the clouds are releasing a shining star until the kiss-off the way [chorus] in the afterglow here in the peacock blue the signs will all be inside you [chorus]