

Spock's Beard, On A Perfect Day

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 war they're winning
For home and for harvest
The wisdom that grew
The end of the fight beginning

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