

# TV On The Radio, Stork & Owl

Faceless fall from this life and ah  
If you can't see the stars  
You've probably gone too far  
Like the voice that cried  
On the lonesome tide  
Like the wave was  
The only love it ever saw  
"What's this dying for"?  
Asks the Stork that soars  
With the Owl high above  
Canyons mighty walls  
Owl said "Death's a door  
That love walks through  
In and out, in and out  
Back and forth, back and forth"  
Turn from the fear  
Of the storms that might be  
Oh let it free  
That caged on fire thing  
Oh hold its hands  
It'll feel like lightening  
Oh in your arms safe  
From the storms  
Sky bends, the moon's dress's slung low,  
Slung low.  
Dogstar taught a dance  
It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes, it goes, it goes, it goes  
Arms out knees bend  
The motion flows  
Like the soft open petals  
Of a Jessica Rose  
So Sirius.  
So it falls apart  
It just reveals the perfect nothing.  
Of everything you are  
Of everything we are  
Candle of life  
Lights the blights and bruises  
Oh lay it down  
In the night  
Let it soothe this  
Oh hold its hands  
And we'll know what truth is  
Oh in its arms safe from the storms