

# Antony And The Johnsons, Aeon

Oh aeon  
My baby boy  
Oh aeon will take care of me  
All the stars, your eyes  
Raining just for me  
Oh aeon will set me free  
Oh aeon  
My baby boy  
Oh aeon will repair me  
Oh his heart enjoyed  
Restores eyes alloyed  
Carry me through the olden void  
Oh aeon  
His arms are warm  
Oh aeon was never born  
Aeons eyes forlorn  
He contains the storm  
Hes the pasture of my dawn  
Oh aeon  
My baby boy  
Oh aeon will take care of me  
Hold my father  
For it is myself  
Without him I wouldnt exist  
Oh aeon  
Love my father  
For my father is myself  
Hold that man  
In your tender clutch  
Hold that man I love so much