

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