

# Current 93, Sunset (The Death of Thumbelina)

Four four almost finite  
When I looked inside  
I did not see chalice or grail  
God wasn't there  
In the darkness  
The curtain tear  
I already saw  
Black ships ate the sky  
And flying moons  
Scared children  
The dusk blue breaks  
And the bluebottles laugh  
The trees all fall and I hear collapse  
But smile and nod and watch the dim sunset  
Whilst the cocktails clash  
Their bleak glass domes  
Make shivers in my peacock eye  
And I am all Thumbelina  
I died for you all  
And if I took the time  
To take your time  
And sleep this time all the way home  
And watch the egg timers bubble and wink  
There's a face behind a gun  
That sleeps behind the owl  
The matinee is showing in town sunset  
And we tumble into the cardboard sunset  
Dim  
Birdsong  
Teethless  
Sunset  
The flowers smile