

# Kaiser Chiefs, Golden Skans

oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh

Light touch my hand, in a dream of golden skans, from now on  
You can forget our future plans.

Night touch my hand with the turning Golden Skans,  
From the night and the light, all plans are golden in your hand

Set sail from sense, bring all her young.  
Set sail from where we once begun.  
While we wait, while we wait.

A hall of records, or numbers, or spaces still undone.  
Ruins, or relics, disciples and the young.  
A hall of records, or numbers, or spaces still undone.  
Ruins, or relics, disciples and the young.

Light touch my hand, in a dream of Golden Skans, from now on.  
You can forget our future plans.  
Night touch my hand with the turning Golden Skans,  
From the night and the light, all plans are golden in your hand.

oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh

We sailed from sense, brought all our young.  
We sailed from where we once begun.  
While we wait, while we wait.

A hall of records, or numbers, or spaces still undone.  
Ruins, or relics, disciples and the young.  
A hall of records, or numbers, or spaces still undone.  
Ruins, or relics, disciples and the young.

Light touch my hand, in a dream of Golden Skans, from now on.  
You can forget our future plans.  
Night touch my hand with the turning Golden Skans,  
From the night and the light, all plans are golden in your hand  
Light touch my hand, in a dream of Golden Skans, from now on.  
You can forget our future plans.  
Night touch my hand with the turning Golden Skans,  
From the night and the light, all plans are golden in your hand

oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh  
oooooooo ahhhh