

Klaxons, As Above So Below

Sailing silver waves, trough the skies and round your eyes
And in the pockets of the tide a meeting place by night
Sequin covered swans, that are used to make their own mosaic's
A ceremony comes:
An exponential fate
The dance of the cosmos shows
The stitches of space that slowly come and go
The dance of the cosmos shows, as above, so below
A whiporwhill will in flight, turns east towards westphalia
Insearch of lost time, with the magic of true light
Tone zodiac in tune, with the fossils of our themepark
And falling from the seams, is a steeple swarmed light
The dance of the cosmos shows
The stitches of space that slowla come and go
The dance of the cosmos shows, as above, so below
Galoping galoping beams faster...
Joining together and still faster...
Onwards past never and still faster...
Always past never and still faster...