## Mellow Candle, Break Your Token

Shall we follow shall we follow shall we find another day blind old explorers pretending to stay gales and galleons are drawing them away lies unspoken the day is broken anyway.

Shall we bury shall we bury shall we hide it underground ours are no roots to be cherished or found jungles grow before the man who looks around coffins token the day is broken anyway.

Give me your anchor-arm let us be one among two blown down corridors long.

Shall we linger shall we linger shall we revel at the feast bold bright-eyed saints now the weeping has ceased bless the bluer skies whose storms have been released break your token! the day is broken anyway!

Give me your anchor-arm let us be one among two blown down corridors long.