

Stornoway, Knock Me On The Head

there's a hunger in the air and lemons swollen in the trees
when shadows fall across the moon, i strain my ears towards the breeze
a wasted summer listening, secluded as a cemetery
withered limbs under the sand for an hourglass eternity

you hung an albatross around my neck
when you needed to knock me on the head and say
"no! no! no! no! no!"

jackal legs and kangal dogs are floating dark as forestry
a woman dangles from a bridge on a thread of silver mercury

you hung an albatross around my neck
but you needed to knock me on the head and say
"no! no! no! no! no!"

i've seen the ghost of my anathema upon my bed
i need a body to knock me on the head and say
"no! no! no! no! no!"

i saw a feathered silhouette on the crest of unforgiving waves
it hovered over salty air and i couldn't tear my eyes away
and somewhere in between the lines i drifted into fantasy
but you're the only open book, a portal to a star-crossed sea

you hung an albatross around my neck
when you needed to knock me on the head and say
"no! no! no! no! no!"

i've seen the ghost of my anathema upon my bed
i need a body to knock me on the head and say...
"no! no! no! no! no!"

i've seen the ghost of my anathema upon my bed
i need a body to knock me on the head and say
"no! no! no! no! no!"