

Swans, Volcano

When the cool light flows through 10 million minds
Our experience will blend us in your sight
Our experience will blend us in with the stars
No we'll never know how unreal we are
And when the cool light flows and 10 million sleep
Our experience will blend in with your sightless
dreams...Unreal
Through telepathy we'll shoot through the sky
And we'll shine like steel in a clear white fire
We'll taste your honey mouth and kiss your eyes like mirrors
And fill your body up with 10 million tears
Our experience is shifting, your body's made of clear light
We'll blend in with your image - a picture dreamed by the
blind...Unreal.