

The Legendary Pink Dots, Golden Dawn

I'll be your slave, maybe you'll be my priestess. I'd live in a cave and we'd meet where all eyes are turned away. Where we can lay, where we can play... and forget the storm. Will you weep while I slip away... at Golden Dawn?

You drew a star, and I drew a circle. We hid in the car, we crossed our fingers and hurtled down the street. The fog was creeping slow, the deathbird peeping through the window. We drove on and found our way to Golden Dawn.

I read the news and you heard the sirens. We packed, then we flew to an island which no-one else could find. Where we could hide and watch the tide slide in at twilight. We made love... on and on 'til Golden Dawn.