

## Astronomy

Blue Öyster Cult

Clock strikes twelve and moon drops burst  
Out at you from their hiding place  
Like acid and oil on a madman's face  
His reasons tend to fly away

Like lesser birds on the four winds  
Like silver scrapes in May  
And now the sand's become a crust  
Most of you have gone away

Come Susie dear, let's take a walk  
Just out there upon the beach  
I know you'll soon be married  
And you'll want to know where winds come from

Well it's never said at all  
On the map that Carrie reads  
Behind the clock back there you know  
At the Four Winds Bar

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!  
Four winds at the Four Winds Bar  
Two doors locked and windows barred  
One door to let to take you in

The other one just mirrors it  
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!  
Hellish glare and inference  
The other one's a duplicate

The Queenly flux, eternal light  
Or the light that never warms  
Yes the light that never, never warms  
Or the light that never

Never warms  
Never warms  
Never warms  
The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst

Out at you from their hiding place  
Miss Carrie nurse and Susie dear  
Would find themselves at Four Winds Bar  
It's the nexus of the crisis

And the origin of storms  
Just the place to hopelessly  
Encounter time and then came me  
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Call me Desdinova  
The eternal light  
These gravely digs of mine  
Will surely prove a sight

And don't forget my dog  
Fixed and consequent

Astronomy... a star