

southpaw taylor sewing light
light you swallow so it shines
from your ears horns of yellow glow of white
we are the stress-keepers
we are the punchingtons
ready the mercurial flow
I said glow
my silly girl I stayed too long
I said come here my darling
it all belongs to you
queen of mirth you played your part
you wanna be the storm then be the storm
tragic rover space time clover
I got secret power in tow
silver miner ashtray writer
give them strife and let them settle
we are the gate-keepers
we are the kickingtons
we got our own style
I said glow
my silly girl I stayed too long
I said come here my darling
it all belongs to you
my queen of mirth I strayed too far
you wanna be the storm then be the storm

my silly girl I stayed too long
I said come here my darling
it all belongs to you
you little blue thunder (I strayed too far)
you wanna be the storm then be the storm
(throw it away like anything that you don't need)
(It's far away)