

Green Iris

Algiers

Whispered a name no one remembers
One faints like a song on a lyre
Another while breathing out had the sweet smile
Of a young angel coming back
Through the twigs and dark foliage
I see their eyes sparkle

In your gaze
I'm undone
How? I wonder
What went wrong
End of days
Brings us home
Exegesis, it
Just drags on

I hear the fates sing their song
Blithely whispering
I'm not afraid
Sing your song
And then tear me away

All light will fail
In the morning
Won't you tell me
How we'll fall
In cosmic fire
Or sudden war
Your green iris
It sees it all

Because I see your gaze
When they sing their song
And they blithely whispering
I'm not afraid
Sing your song
And then tear me away

Here come the saints
It ain't like nothing you can imagine

The ringing clangor of one hundred and forty thousand
And four

If you paid attention by now you should know the story

It's the reclaiming of power in glory

It's the sound you knew just wasn't there
And alight so bright that no one can bear it
So it changes your spirit
And bares your natural soul