

## Lilies

Bat for Lashes

Again tonight I sang a song, a prayer if you will  
Fell to the floor on blackened knees, and all the trees fell still

Press my hands between my thighs, and poured the thistle milk  
Begged the thunder bolts to strike and mark me as alive

All the lilies on the hill  
All the lilies on the hill  
All the lilies on the hill  
Scented the light

And so I finished up my prayer, rose slowly and I stared  
But I was empty as a grave and ghostless was the air  
Laid back to bed and dulled my eyes and searched those fruitless skies  
Again begged the thunder bolt to strike to mark me or else I will die

All the lilies on the hill  
All the lilies on the hill  
All the lilies on the hill  
Scented the night

And in the second before I sleep  
And in the second before I sleep

Did I believe what I did see?  
Did I believe what came to me?

Appeared a figure of a man  
Waving upon the hill  
To the window I ran  
And saw what he had sent  
Children of a private world  
To be conceived in milk  
Hundred marching to my door  
All bringing dreams to drink

Thank God I'm alive!  
Thank God I'm alive!

All the lilies on the hill  
All the lilies on the hill  
All the lilies on the hill  
Scented the night