

Perfect Cosmic Storm

Big Big Train

Signals go to ground...
For me there is no hope at all.
I speak of every day of my life,
I speak of being alone.
Stars burn through the coins on my eyes.
One last look around the house before it blows
before I go to ground.
The Difference Machine flies,
you can see stars right through it
your mum or your dad or your kids
or the love of your life
bring light to the dark spaces between us.
Stars burn through the coins on my eyes.

Signals go to ground,
distant empty space.
Take on the skyline, take on the deserts,
one more time, one last time.
The Difference Machine flies,
you can see stars right through us.

Music and words by Gregory Spawton
Performed by:
Nick D'Virgilio Drums, vocals
Sean Filkins Vocals
Becca King Viola
Dave Meros Bass
Gregory Spawton Guitars, keyboards, vocals
Tony Wright Tenor saxophone