

St. Michael

CocoRosie

We walk towards you St. Michael.

Against the swarm. Against the dragons.
We walk towards you St. Michael.

May the light of heaven guide our way.
Against the swarm. Against the dragons.

May the light of heaven guide our way.

Will I be your beauty bride,
Your shining light, Your deepest pride.
Or will I only be your best man?

Built is my cunning tales.
Your mother scorns your dirty nails.
Will our babies eyes have your or my eyes.

Holy ghost and baptized.
Taste your lips and your thighs.
If Jesus was a girl, you think I'd still be your man?

If mermaids didn't have no tails.
You'd be drown in ocean swells.
Glittering your golden scales, I'd still be your man.

Will you make this sacrifice?
Hold my hand into the night.
Even if it's the end of time, the time is our time.

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