From the beaks of the birds Who are sweetly singing The birds are calling For their sweet ship home The LORD is on the Storm He is the Storm And deep in soft sea The Cats arise You turned to me and said-"I know your name" And then you said-"I go there and I walk here And I walk there" See the Cat on the lap! She knows your name And purring gorgeously She sees your shame And on all the Hills I am still Butter and honey and shoals of angels Circle my eyes and sweetly sing That The Light Is Leaving Us All Dark arrows dart and laugh The horsies are high The Stars are firing Her EyeLids close For The Light Is Leaving Us All And the birds are softly falling And The Light Is Leaving Us All

The birds are singing slowly
The Moon slips face
And the PostMan is singing
And the sweeper is singing
The Sun is not shining
Her eyes are in Stars
But down in the train
The Light Is Leaving Us All
So bind your head then bite your lip
As you slip into sleep
And slip on your trip
On the way to your house

On your throne and your bone
But The Light Has Left Your Eyes
The SeaHorse is drowning
The darkness stark SongBird
SongBirds are singing sweetly and softly
The robin is singing
The toy is prone in the dark
The spirit is singing so cosy in bed
When you turn out your Light
How's [Ugaritic] in the BedRoom?
When you turn out your Light
The Lights fold into sentries
And the golden calf yawns
The Light Is Leaving Us All

And I picked flowers
And waited for the rain to sink into me
So excuse my saying
I have seen that your Light
Under this Moon
I have to spell out the truth
I can tell The Light Has Left You
And the sweet SongBirds babble on
Over Babel and the gate of gods

And Their Light Has Left Them All There are thousands of witches High in the skies

One thousand Suns sinking
One thousand Suns singing
One thousand Stars blinking
The voice on the StellarPhone says
The Light's Leaving You All
As the birds are singing
The Light Is Leaving You All