

The Modern Mind

Elf Power

Demons have fingers that claw through the dark
Reaching around just to grab for your heart
Hide in the bubble, run in the road
Melt into pictures they cannot hold
Release the modern mind, slip in and out of time
The water turns to wine, dripping from the trees
Creatures await you with stories untold
Rise from the water and head for your home
Lie with the demon, sleep with the ghost
Fly with the raven, a jewel in your throat
Release the modern mind, slip in and out of time
The water turns to wine, dripping from the trees
So far away, you have flown
Sink from the sky, pull me from the stone
And when I awake, the shapes will swarm around me
Slip through the walls, carry me into the sea
Things will remind us the ending is soon
Cold bones and old crones and big black balloons
Scream they last scream now, sing your last line
Formless and faceless, eternally lie
Release the modern mind, slip in and out of time
The water turns to wine, dripping from the trees