

## Beyond the Horizon

Elysian Fields

We are on the horizon  
Like fireflies or stars inciting the dark  
And though the flames are low  
I know that they're climbing  
The neolithic flint that's making a spark  
And every time we go  
We're always arriving  
To that secret place that's only our own  
Would you believe  
I've gone beyond the horizon  
Where the flower lives inside of the stone  
Futures may wax and wane  
Like civilizations  
Find us flowering again  
We cannot be tamed  
The skin of the moon remains  
Remains in our secret garden  
We are on the horizon  
Like fireflies or stars inciting the dark  
And though the flames are low  
I know that they're climbing  
The neolithic flint that's making a spark  
And every time we go  
We're always arriving

To that secret place that's only our own  
Would you believe I've gone beyond the horizon  
Where the flower lives inside of the stone  
Funny how the world falls by  
Falls by the wayside  
The heavy gaze of your eyes quiets the noise  
Funny how the world falls by as we sigh  
It all disappears  
We are on the horizon  
Like fireflies or stars inciting the dark  
And though the flames are low  
I know that they're climbing  
The neolithic flint that's making a spark  
And every time we go  
We're always arriving  
To that secret place that's only our own  
Would you believe  
I've gone beyond the horizon  
Where the flower lives inside of  
Lives inside of  
Lives inside of the stone