

Everlasting Joy

Gruff Rhys

The sacred mountain of the revolution
A beacon for our age
And in the distance, see the moonlit fountain
The setting for our stage

Everlasting joy

From cloudland comes the veil that masks the mountain
The frozen altars thaw
Run salty rivers, run to flood the valleys
And weeds among the lords

Everlasting joy

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Everlasting hissing currents
Hyper structures, plastic idols
Kissing couples, cloud formations
Cold gatekeepers, neon shadows
Everlasting joy