

# 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