The lonely loonies on the playground
Reveal their shadows to the day
They crash in planes on smack and weird sounds
And leaves us gold upon their graves
Our lives becomes less ordinary
Show us that it doesn't hurt to die

Is it so gorgeous
Is it enchanted
Is it revealing

I feel so lucky I have seen you
And rapture spread among the crowd
I wish for once I could have met you
Before they wrapped you in a shroud
The giants always get their heads chopped
Or drown in muddy waters in the south

Is it so gorgeous
Is it enchanted
Is it forever

Is it so gorgeous
Is it enchanted
Is it eternal

With a rude tongue dressed in spiteful eloquence You would call Calling for a love that never came You would wait, you would call And you'd wait and you'd call

Back here I am in search of answers
I won't accept what I was told
It's only fair to die from cancer
When you're old enough to say you're old
The reverb you left is never over
Tolling for the only one who is not present -

Still so gorgeous So enchanted So forever

Is it so gorgeous
Is it enchanted
Is it eternal

Is it tomorrow