

Cascade

Peter Murphy

We have no image
We're just called, "The good friends"
We call the madmen back
As they fly to the ant hills
We never know, we never know
We sleep in satin nights
Throwing energy like bluebirds
In twilight
In twilight
Twilight
Twilight
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We're just called, "The good friends"
We call the madmen back
As they fly to the ant hills
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We sleep in satin nights
Throwing energy like bluebirds
In twilight
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We call to stillness
As we kiss the water king's hand
We hear the one same name
As the darker the land gets
We never know, we never know
We're fueling for the light
Cascading like the rain
In twilight

Waiting for you, you look so close
We walk a thousand stairs
Aching for your hand
Our love a distant voice
We have no image
We are light

We are not asking
No favors from the dead
We wash with moonlit hands
On the shores of our island
We never know, we never know
We sleep in satin nights
Throwing energy in silver curves
In twilight
Cascading like the rain in twilight

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We're just called, "The good friends"
We call the madmen back

As they fly