

# 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  
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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

We have no image  
We're just called, "The good friends"  
We call the madmen back

As they fly