They will come On pillow jets of sound The proof of wonder Celestial starlight gowned The ghost enchanter The eagle guide Beautiful and brown Beautiful and brown They will come To form one tribe The tone romancer Mosaic spirit scribe Crimson robed And golden firelight crowned High above the ground High above the ground On pillow jets of sound They will come Sewing star threads through the air With silver serpents That spiral in their hair Sounding bells Elusive and unbound High above the ground High above the ground On pillow jets of sound They will come Through smoke rings in the glare With mace and discuss Slicing through the air Restoring light As the lost become the found High above the ground High above the ground On pillow jets of sound On pillow jets of sound On pillow jets of sound Harlequin kaleidoscopic On pillow jets of sound Prismatic velvet tones On pillow jets of sound Pulsating halcyon specter On pillow jets of sound Flaming visions, shadow drawn On pillow jets of sound

Vivid phantoms hovering
On pillow jets of sound
So high above the ground
On pillow jets of sound
The conjurers of thunder
On pillow jets of sound
The conjurers of thunder
On pillow jets of sound
The conjurers of thunder
On pillow jets of sound
The conjurers of thunder
On pillow jets of sound
The conjurers of thunder