

Showers of geminid  
So softly through the night  
So slowly underneath of their wings  
Where I first heard the sounds  
Uncrowned electric tones  
They would sing  
Of a light inside the emerald  
That they can't remember

City of mirrors, city of glass  
Less of a future more of a past  
City of mirrors city of light  
Above the gardens above the night  
I hear their voices calling from the other side

Alone asleep  
Somewhere beyond the deep  
There's a stirring in their teeth and their wings  
And I can hear the sounds  
Uncrowned electric tones  
As they sing  
That none will find the emerald  
The emerald of the king  
In glass the mirror remembers  
Remembers everything

City of mirrors, city of glass  
Less of a future more dark dark of a past

City of mirrors, city of light  
Above the gardens up above the night  
I hear their voices calling from the other side, watch out

I hear their voices calling from the other side  
I hear their voices

City of mirrors, city of black black glass  
Less of a future more of a past  
City of mirrors, city of light  
Above the gardens above the night  
I hear their voices calling from the other side  
City of mirrors, city of glass  
Less of a future more of dark dark past

City of mirrors, city of light  
Above the gardens, up above the night  
I hear their voices calling from the other side, watch out

I hear their voices calling  
I hear their voices  
I hear their voices calling from the other side  
Watch out