

No More of This

Swans

No more of this
No more of this
No more of this
No more of this

Neither rage nor fear
Nor love nor bliss
No more of this
No more of this

Now is the time to begin
Now is the time to close me in
Let the blue fires sing
Bring the hammer down to break my wing

No time to breathe
No time to think
Time to swallow the key
It's time to sleep

No more of this
No more of this
No more of this
No more of this

Now is the time to pay
There will be no bright shining new day
No tomorrow, no open way
Now is the time to finally walk away

No more of this
No more of this
No more of this
No more of this

Goodbye lovers
Goodbye friends
Goodbye daughter
Goodbye sons
I pray to heaven that you exist
Within a cloud of healing mist
That permeates your deepest being
That bathes your soul with a light that cleans
And may an ocean of tiny stars
Enfold and hold you wherever you are

More, more
Give me more