

When I was assembled
On your wooden sea
In a lane of lions
On a bed of weeks
Were you taken by the tyrants?
Or a memory?
I just let it run higher
Vacant speak
Did they claim you in the close of
A silent feast?
For the cry of your moves, child
While they painted me

Our love is a wild light
Scattering pieces
Our love is a wild light
Blessed bones of ice
Our love is a wild light
Why don't you speak it?
Our love is a wild light
Blessed bones of ice

Bursting at a force with the comets
The dying sun sees what we want it
Find the little beast in the forest
And lay him down slow
Our church is a moon over islands
Made my bed out there, weak in the violence
I let the storm reside, sheltered the sirens
Then I waded out slow

Our love is a wild light
Scattering pieces
Our love is a wild light
Blessed bones of ice
Our love is a wild light
Why don't you speak it?
Our love is a wild light
Blessed bones of ice