Tell me, is everything unplanned? It's all so unexpected that I just can't understand We run so hard and always end up in the same place "Glad that went so smoothly" well that never is the case One day the darkest cloud is bright Who will shake away the shadows of eternal night It's just the storm before the calm Like the life held in your palm - it's clay, one day And you stand there, with ashes blowing past Dipping into gilt-edged love that will be made at last And the gold you spend and the hastening end That you throw into the sea Coming back a hundredfold, there's no guarantee We'll walk and be like giants, we'll all be honest men I go back to my blindness so that I may see again A woman standing on a hill is gazing out to sea Dreaming of a new age waiting there for me I call her from a distance and she smiles into the sun And men and gods begin their dance, for their time has begun And holy wars extended and battlefields of pain Washed away, forgotten in the perfect rain Princes, kings and humble things are well-worn and content Messengers come everywhere, envoys have been sent "Na na na na, na na na na A palm tree nodded at me last night he said 'Hey you look so pale.' "