

Grand Design

Assembly of Dust

I saw beauty above the clouds I was hiding behind the station
People lined up on every block came to witness the coronation
In the hush of the night there was light from above and a loud
commotion
Saw the queen as she passed and I fell to one knee in a show of
devotion

Does anybody know if there ever was a grand design to get what
you're after
The little that you show is only some of what's below but plea
se let the fool be seen again

Confounded woman, won't you come to your senses
Cut the wires that bind my hands can't you see the war has end
ed

Over time I resigned and my thoughts grew as black as a crow at
midnight
My head shook from the wine that I took and I staggered into th
e moonlight
Saw the queen from afar as she gazed through the stars and I sw
ore she beckoned
Kissed the earth where I fell with my lips I could tell it was
the wrong direction

Anyone could see that the road in front of me was blind and wou
ld lead to disaster
The turning of the wheel carried us away from here, let the Apr
il rain return