

Sunday Song

The Incredible String Band

In the church made of living trees entwined
Green and dapple golden trees enshrined us
I heard the mice murmur in the corners
Saw the moles move deep below the ground

Far below the great ships trembled
And a million men almost remembered
For one did
We are bonded
Love is god
For one did we are bonded love is god
Gold is roses and horses
Kissing petals, swishing tails
Love is god oh sweet joy

Venus fell for a while in England
Air was sweet as milk
The boy child's kisses still changed into birds
Grasses were violet swaying like silk

Now my friends are scattered wide
Over planet earth
I have so much to tell each one
Those of chosen birth
My friends who fold their wings away
In the day

Ah strange surprise
Grass being green
On planet earth
Galaxy thirteen

Yes I have so much to tell each one
Of things I truly know
Of our journeying creating golden dawn
Of our sweet and awesome bond
Why we fold our wings away
In the day

Love is god, it god oh sweet joy.