Crescent

Brendan Perry

The stars you see in the night sky Have been dead for centuries Starlight creates the illusion Of life for all these years

Now I no longer trust these eyes of mine The heart must speak to me In tongues of forgotten voices In ancient harmonies So that I can see

Heavens are merely illusions
When you build them high in the sky
And hell is the final solution
For those who have no faith in this life
They are blinded by lies

Here in the garden, fountain of life Here in the garden, arcane delights Are born from the womb

Down here the seed will rise From dark earth to the light To kiss the sun again

She brings me flowers
To ease the pain
She brings me light
Where only darkness waits

And the more that I see
The more life means to me
And the way you love the wild earthly dream
She sings her song for you and me

I don't care what lies beyond this world All I really care about is you All Mother Nature's gifts of life have made Have made this world a paradise for you and I