

## Lightning Rod

Faun Fables

The clouds were active and low  
Playing in the valley below  
We shiver together  
Lightning rods  
Trying to understand  
What the night and moonlight can  
Fear shows a way  
For lightning rods

The mysteries are intimate  
When you're with kindred  
A rush, revealing, nameless reeling

Words are invisible  
We look at what they show  
Point at the moon  
No longer need the finger  
Trying to understand  
What the night and moonlight can  
Fear shows a way  
For lightning rods

The mysteries are intimate  
When you're with kindred  
A rush  
Revealing  
Nameless  
Reeling

The mysteries are intimate  
When you're with kindred  
A rush  
Revealing  
Nameless  
Reeling

You spill the nectar of life on me