Stars Are Spaceships

Funeral Suits

Last night I dreamt of stars and spaceships Colliding over the holy land Villagers ran for their basements Scratching out each other's hearts

Awoke to find the sun, comfort me Awoke to find the sun, comfort me Awoke to find the sun, comfort me Awoke to find the sun, comfort me

Are you home? Inside the light is bright Are you home?

Are you home? Inside the light is bright Are you home?

I know not what I do I'm but a star, star, star I know not what I say I'm but a star, star, star

I know not where I go I'm but a star, star, star Stars are spaceships Those stars are spaceships

Are you home? Inside the light is bright Are you home?

Are you home? Inside the light is bright Are you home?

Under the star, a sinner Under the star, a sinner Under the star, a sinner Under the star, a sinner

All the hopes and dreams Of pink moons under me But stars are spaceships Those stars are spaceships

Are you home?