

Darker than the starlight gold,
Bearing down again to bury me in the air,
Suffer like a stained glass wire,
When the waves are gone, your eyes and fears,
I'll be there.

And if we can still believe in tomorrow,
Yesterday will disappear soon enough,
When it seems impossible to remember
How the world could be so proud of itself.
Into lives of violent ends,
She hides away, relies on night
All the time,

Holding out a hand to take, still awash in seas of ivory,
We steal away.
And it's such a lonely ride to tomorrow
Through the corners where the light never shows,
When it seems impossible to imagine

How the world could be so cold to itself.
And if we can still believe in tomorrow,
Yesterday will disappear soon enough,
When it seems impossible to remember
How the world could be so proud of itself.