

The lonely loonies on the playground  
Reveal their shadows to the day  
They crash in planes on smack and weird sounds  
And leaves us gold upon their graves  
Our lives becomes less ordinary  
Show us that it doesn't hurt to die

Is it so gorgeous  
Is it enchanted  
Is it revealing

I feel so lucky I have seen you  
And rapture spread among the crowd  
I wish for once I could have met you  
Before they wrapped you in a shroud  
The giants always get their heads chopped  
Or drown in muddy waters in the south

Is it so gorgeous  
Is it enchanted  
Is it forever

Is it so gorgeous  
Is it enchanted  
Is it eternal

With a rude tongue dressed in spiteful eloquence  
You would call  
Calling for a love that never came  
You would wait, you would call  
And you'd wait and you'd call

Back here I am in search of answers  
I won't accept what I was told  
It's only fair to die from cancer  
When you're old enough to say you're old  
The reverb you left is never over  
Tolling for the only one who is not present -

Still so gorgeous  
So enchanted  
So forever

Is it so gorgeous  
Is it enchanted  
Is it eternal

Is it tomorrow