

# Valley of the Calm Trees

Klaxons

While passing through the clouds of diamond dust  
As two mock suns arise beside our one  
The sundogs guide the way towards the east  
And set behind the valley of calm trees

The destination  
Unfamiliar sands  
Amongst the ice fog  
A DC-8 awaits  
Our means of travel  
To visionary worlds  
Let us imagine

Down in the valley the calm trees are swaying in time (we cant  
avert our eyes)  
Down in the valley the flowers are food for the mind (no sign o  
f passing time)  
Over the hills where the mountains are tumbling down (a place o  
f natural wonder)  
Visions are clear as we notice the three suns align

Upon arrival  
The dust and deserts drone  
And no resistance  
Could keep us from all time  
There is no notion  
In visionary worlds  
Let us imagine

Traveling over the valley we feel the breeze  
Taking in everything that there is to be seen  
The suns in the distance are moments away from the dream