

## Floating Cars

Monarchy

There's a cloud, it's time has come  
Found the strength to block out the sun  
Gold curtains fall to the ground  
What will we see before we die?

That voice, it whispered soft  
All the promise of better than this  
Oh, joy has escaped me, has escaped me

Lost our patience, we want floating cars  
No grace for doves, no grace for doves  
Lost our patience, we want floating cars  
No god for us, no god for us

All the flowers at my feet  
But still I long for that lost sweet  
And their wings bring heady delights  
The violets fade in to the past

It's burnt inside the child  
Making numb all the decisions to here  
Oh, love may pass me by and so let it be

Lost our patience, we want floating cars  
No grace for doves, no grace for doves  
Lost our patience, we want floating cars  
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And so it goes  
Lost my love