

Incantation

Songs: Ohia

The sound of our feet against the road
It spreads through the night
It spreads through the night
And the city's ending

Speak to me if we're near the bottom
Work it out with me
Work it out with me
Caution, like the moon, hangs on the tracks

Blood and the lightning hangs on the tracks and
It spreads through the night
It spreads through the night
To where the city's ending

An absent star
Worked it out with me
Worked it out with me
Spreads through the night
Spreads through the night