

Golden Dawn

The Legendary Pink Dots

I'll be your slave, maybe you'll be my priestess. I'd live in a
cave and
we'd meet where all eyes are turned away. Where we can lay, where
we can
play... and forget the storm. Will you weep while I slip away..
. at Golden
Dawn?
You drew a star, and I drew a circle. We hid in the car, we crossed our
fingers and hurtled down the street. The fog was creeping slow,
the
deathbird peeping through the window. We drove on and found our
way to
Golden Dawn.
I read the news and you heard the sirens. We packed, then we flew to an
island which no-
one else could find. Where we could hide and watch the tide
slide in at twilight. We made love... on and on 'til Golden Dawn.
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