

Pilot of the Storm

The Poodles

It beats upon my face like rain in the desert sand
The world is in a different shine
And my usual preferences do not rhyme

And this magic light I have seldom seen
Like a hidden treasure in a dream
I know that I am a stranger too
In this Shangri-la I reach for

You and all that you do
In starlit skies I ride with angels
You make it come true
Even though my bones are dry and torn
My pilot of the storm

Across the sea of years
Under blood red skies
We ride on the trail of tears

And this magic light I have seldom seen
Like a hidden treasure in a dream
I know that I am a stranger too
In this Shangri-la I reach for

You and all that you do
In starlit skies I ride with angels
You make it come true
Even though my bones are dry and
A bad moon rose when I was born
Now it's time to lose my crown of thorns
My pilot of the storm

If I summon all what I have learned
I sit and watch the pages burn
I know that I am a stranger too
In this Shangri-La I reach for

You and all that you do
In starlit skies I ride with angels
You make it come true
Even though my bones are dry and torn
My pilot of the storm