

Stork & Owl

TV on the Radio

Faceless fall from this life and oh
If you can't see the stars you've probably gone too far
Like the voice that cried on the lonesome tide
Like the wave was the only love it ever saw

What's this dying for? The asks the stork that soars
With the owl high above canyons mighty walls
Owl said death's a door that love walks through
In and out, in and out, back and forth, back and forth

Turn from the fear of the storms that might be
Oh, let it free that caged on fire thing
Oh, hold its hands it'll feel like lightening
Oh, in your arms safe from the storms

Sky bends the moon's dress slung low, slung low
Dog star taught a dance
It goes, goes, goes, goes, goes, goes, goes
Arms out, knees bent, the motion flows
Like the soft open petals of a Jessica Rose

So Sirius, so it falls apart?
It just reveals the perfect nothing of everything you are
Of everything we are

Candle of life lights the blights and bruises
Oh, lay it down in the night, let it soothe this
Oh, hold its hands and we'll know what truth is
Oh, in its arms safe from the storms