

Soft Black Stars

Antony and the Johnsons

Little children snuggle under soft black stars
And if you look into their eyes, soft black stars
Deliver them from the book and the letter and the word
And let them read the silence bathed in soft black stars

Let them trace the raindrops under soft black stars
Let them follow whispers and scare away the night
Let them kiss the featherbreath of soft black stars
And let them ride their horses licked by the wind and the snow

And tip-toe into twilight where we all one day will go
Caressed with tenderness and with no fear at all
Their faces shining river gold brushed by soft black stars
And angels' wings shall soothe their cares
And all the birds shall sing at dawn
Blessed and wet with joy

You and I will meet one day
Under the night sky lit by soft black stars