

Sweet Condenser

Elysian Fields

So over the moon baby I should be put away for your safety Alab
aster under axis glide Sweet condenser of the night Astrometric
glitter galvanize Catapulting opal light And you're freaking o
ut On the high wire Get used to the view You're going higher Fi
rmament unreeling blunted stars Shafts of luster you incite To
the chalice Buried underground Chanting maps of second sight An
d the kingdom bows Under lotus clouds haunted Looking through m
e now And still not daunted Savage castaways bloody Through unc
harted seas Me/you study Crimson curtain Kissing rooted vine Sp
asm silvering sublime Folding oceans into rivers wild All creat
ion now complies And the climate rise Making sure that I don't
drift off I'll be back again in time for liftoff And we'll take
it Out of the stratosphere Yeah, we'll take it out Wouldn't th
at be queer