

Lightning Rod

Faun Fables

The clouds were active and low
Playing in the valley below
We shiver together
Lightning rods
Trying to understand
What the night and moonlight can
Fear shows a way
For lightning rods

The mysteries are intimate
When you're with kindred
A rush, revealing, nameless reeling

Words are invisible
We look at what they show
Point at the moon
No longer need the finger
Trying to understand
What the night and moonlight can
Fear shows a way
For lightning rods

The mysteries are intimate
When you're with kindred
A rush
Revealing
Nameless
Reeling

The mysteries are intimate
When you're with kindred
A rush
Revealing
Nameless
Reeling

You spill the nectar of life on me