Sailing silver waves, trough the skies and round your eyes And in the pockets of the tide a meeting place by night

Sequin covered swans, that are used to make their own mosaics A ceremony comes, nn exponential fate

The dance of the cosmos shows
The stitches of space that slowly come and go
The dance of the cosmos shows
As above, so below

A whiporwhill will in flight, turns east towards westphalia In search of lost time, with the magic of true light.

Tone zodiac in tune, with the fossils of our theme park And falling from the seams, is a steeple swarmed in light.

The dance of the cosmos shows
The stitches of space that slowly come and go
The dance of the cosmos shows
As above, so below

The dance of the cosmos shows
The stitches of space that slowly come and go
The dance of the cosmos shows
As above, so below

Galloping galloping beams faster Galloping galloping beams faster Galloping galloping beams faster

Joining together and still faster Joining together and still faster Joining together and still faster Joining together and still faster

Onwards past never and still faster Always past never and still faster Always past never and still faster