Clockworks

Miracle Of Sound

Wake to the creaks and groans
Of the motors and masts
On the sovereign sea
Trinkets of shrieking bone
Tainted tokens of the past
Come to trouble me

Out of time I go running
As you're running out of time
Storming forth I return from the nothing
I am back to reclaim what's mine

Cast into darkest voids
Ever waiting for the chime
Of the hand at two
Clots of a heart destroyed
Circulating in the blind
As they stand with you

Out of time I go running
As you're running out of time
Storming forth I return from the nothing
I am back to reclaim what's mine

Keep the clocks a running
Keep every hammer drumming
Time will open the doors

Keep the clocks a running
Keep every hammer drumming
I'm coming back to the fore
Set the wheels I'm coming back to the fore

Clockworks click and clink within
Locks and riddles of rings will spin
Cogwheels linking the springs and pins
The walls are closing in

And I have been to some bad, bad places
Taken gifts at the darkest shrines
I have seen despair in the saddest faces
Now I'm back to reclaim what's mine

Keep the clocks a running
Keep every hammer drumming
Time will open the doors

Keep the clocks a running
Keep every hammer drumming
I'm coming back to the fore
Set the wheels I'm coming back to the fore

Keep the clocks a running
Keep every hammer drumming
Time will open the doors

Keep the clocks a running

Keep every hammer drumming
I'm coming back to the fore
Set the wheels I'm coming back to the fore

There's a whalesong drifting over the shores
Set the wheels I'm coming back to the fore