

Floating Cars

Monarchy

There's a cloud, it's time has come
Found the strength to block out the sun
Gold curtains fall to the ground
What will we see before we die?

That voice, it whispered soft
All the promise of better than this
Oh, joy has escaped me, has escaped me

Lost our patience, we want floating cars
No grace for doves, no grace for doves
Lost our patience, we want floating cars
No god for us, no god for us

All the flowers at my feet
But still I long for that lost sweet
And their wings bring heady delights
The violets fade in to the past

It's burnt inside the child
Making numb all the decisions to here
Oh, love may pass me by and so let it be

Lost our patience, we want floating cars
No grace for doves, no grace for doves
Lost our patience, we want floating cars
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And so it goes
Lost my love