

XTC "Easter Theatre"

Visit "[Easter Theatre](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gold sun rolls around
Chocolate nipple brown
Tumble from your arms
Like the ground, your breasts swell

Land awake from sleep
Hares will kick and leap
Flowers climb erect
Smiling from the moist kiss of her rainbow mouth

Stage left
(Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk)
Stage right
(Now the son has died, the father can be born)
Stand up
(If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke)
New life
(We'd applaud a new life)

Odin mounts the tree
Bleeds for you and me
Splashing on the lamb
Gamboling with spring's step

Buds will laugh and burst
Racing to be first
Turning all the soil
As the promptress' fingers through her spinning script

Stage left
(Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk)
Stage right
(Now the son has died, the father can be born)
Stand up
(If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke)
New life
(We'd applaud a new life)

Easter in her bonnet
Easter in her hair
Easter are the ribbons
She tied everywhere

Stage left
(Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk)
Stage right
(Now the son has died, the father can be born)
Stand up
(If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke)
New life
(Hey)

Stage left
(Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk)
Stage right
(Now the son has died, the father can be born)
Stand up
(If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke)

In her bonnet
(Easter)
Everywhere

Easter
Easter
Easter
Easter

Visit [XTC](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.