

Howling Bells

"Gold Suns, White Guns"

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He appeared, my spaceman
He came to me in a dream
With gold suns and white guns
He told me things I didn't know
He gave me seeds to grow

He appeared, my spaceman
He came to me in a dream
With green eyes and gold hands
He told me things I didn't know
He gave me seeds to sow

Can you hear me spaceman
Been calling so long
Watching the horizon
Waiting for you to come
I can feel you spaceman
Our worlds colliding
Waiting for you to land
I see you spaceman
Spaceman

Can you hear me spaceman
Been waiting so long
Watching the horizon
Waiting for you to come
I can feel you spaceman
Our worlds colliding
Waiting for you to land
I see you spaceman
Spaceman

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He came to me in a dream

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