Rush
"Clockwork Angels"

High above the city square,
Globes of light float in midair
Higher still against the night:
Clockwork angels made alive!

You promise every treasure to the foolish and the wise.
Goddesses are mysteries, spirits in disguise.
Every pleasure, we bow and close our eyes:
Oh, clockwork angels, promise of reprise!

[Chorus]
Clockwork angels spread their arms and sing;
Synchronized and graceful, they move like living
things.
Goddesses of light, of sea and sky and land,
Clockwork angels, the people raise their hands
As if to fly...
As if to fly...

All around the city square,
Power shimmers in the air;
People gazing up (indistinguishable).
Were those angels high above?

Celestial machinery moves to your commands.
Goddesses are mysteries, so delicate and so grand.
Move to worship, we bow and close our eyes:
Oh, clockwork angels, promise of reprise!

Clockwork angels spread their arms and sing;
Synchronized and graceful, they move like living
things.
Goddesses of light, of sea and sky and land,
Clockwork angels, the people raise their hands
As if to fly...
As if to fly...

[Bridge]
Now for your rulers standing:
Ignorance is with them truly bliss;
(Indistinguishable),
And everything will turn out for the best...

And everything will turn out for the best...

Stars aglow like scattered sparks
Span the sky in clockwork arcs,
And then more than we can see.
Spirits, will you show me?

[Finale]
Clockwork angels spread their arms and sing;
Synchronized and graceful, they move like living
things.
Goddesses of light, of sea and sky and land,
Clockwork angels, the people raise their hands!
Clockwork angels spread their arms and sing;
Synchronized and graceful, they move like living
things.
Goddesses of light, of sea and sky and land,
Clockwork angels, the people raise their hands
As if to fly...