Siouxsie And The Banshees "The Rapture"

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Oh, pull on the rein and haul me in Back to the start where eyes first blink to see A flowing mane a cut-glass limb And they're falling soaring so rhythmically

Oh, pull on the rein and haul me in back to the start Rebirthed in ecstasy with cherubim and seraphic When I was falling soaring so rhythmically Falling soaring falling for you so completely

The Rapture unfurling blues and greens
The Rapture a swirling violet stream
Mystic majestic entangled
In a web of curling vapor thread

Encaptured by forces unseen
Enraptured an eclipse intoxicating
Strangely not inside strangely not outside
Drowning in the middle of an eerie transition

And I don't know your name

Never been alive yet I haven't died
I hover disembodied in a semi-wakened haze
Floating far above the cloud, sinking far below the ground

Only my senses remain
The Rapture unfurling blues and greens
The Rapture a swirling violet stream
Mystic majestic entangled
In a web of iridescent curling vapor thread

Floating far above the cloud, sinking far below the ground
No form only my senses remain
Wondering if I dare to say your name
Wondrous thoughts embalmed a vow you came

By the crescent disc rising Amethyst How can love remain the same unchanged? Moonlight plays upon this sunken brow Midnight ink bleeds wet mercurial clouds By the crescent disc rising Amethyst Somnambulist unharnessed storms the plough By the crescent disc rising Amethyst How can love remain the same unchained?

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