

## **TV on the Radio "Golden Age"**

Visit "[Golden Age](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Heart beat sounding, ricocheting in their cage  
Thought I'd lose my balance with the grounds bounce  
and sway  
And all this violence and all this goes away  
And the vibes that rise like fireflies illuminate our play

Some light being pulled you up from night's party  
Said, clap your hands if you think your soul is free  
And the silence was astounding  
Except some, oh Lord mercy me's

And oh, you can't stop what's comin' up  
You're never gonna stop, gonna live it up  
And oh, it's gonna drop, gonna fill your cup  
And oh, it's gonna drop, gonna fill your cup

The age of miracles, the age of sound  
Well, there's a golden age  
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round

Give it up instead of grabbin' for decay  
What we viewed as gold I believe pollutes this space  
And its grace ascending like a snake up your tree  
Up your happy ending understanding all you're  
supposed to be

Let it move right in, let it kiss your face  
Let it sow your skin in perpetual embrace  
Like I said love's light is laughter  
Like the sun spittin' happiness into the hereafter

Oh, here it comes like a natural disaster  
Oh, blowin' up like a ghetto blaster  
Oh, here it comes, bring it faster  
Oh, here it comes, bring it faster

The age of miracles, the age of sound  
Well, there's a golden age  
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round

Love, don't you falter, burnin' hearts dragged behind  
The horses dancing on the altar, hooves breakin' Gods

To diamond dust and stars and there you are

Now we're all allowed to breathe  
Walls dissolve with the hunger and the greed  
Move your body, you've got all you need  
And your arms in the air stir a sea of stars  
And oh, here it comes and it's not so far

All light beings, come on now make haste  
Clap your hands if you think you're in the right place  
Thunder all surroundin'

Oh, feel it quake with the joy resounding  
Palm to the palm you can feel it poundin'  
Never give it up you can feel it mountin'  
Oh, its gonna drop, gonna fill your cup and  
Oh, its gonna drop, gonna fill your cup

The age of miracles, the age of sound  
Well, there's a golden age  
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round

The age of miracles, the age of sound  
Well, there's a golden age  
Comin' round, comin' round, comin' round

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.