

# Antony & The Johnsons, Soft Black Stars

Little children snuggle under soft black stars  
And if you look into their eyes soft black stars  
Deliver them from the book and the letter and the word  
And let them read the silence bathed in soft black stars  
Let them trace the raindrops under soft black stars  
Let them follow whispers and scare away the night  
Let them kiss the featherbreath of soft black stars  
And let them ride their horses licked by the wind and the snow  
And tip-toe into twilight where we all one day will go  
Caressed with tenderness and with no fear at all  
Their faces shining river gold brushed by soft black stars  
And angels' wings shall soothe their cares  
And all the birds shall sing at dawn  
Blessed and wet with joy  
You and I will meet one day  
Under the night sky lit by soft black stars