

VICE

December 2015



ENYA

Dark Sky Island

Warner



I am a star. I am a candle. I am a vacuum cleaner. I am a powerful space woman. Does it matter that I'm actually a man with a beard? No. It doesn't. Because I've got the gentle echo of a thousand Enyas whispering in my ear and I am sailing through the universe on the magic carpet of my own fragile existence. Is it good? I don't know. Is it Enya? Yes, ma'am!
GOODIE DRINKWATER