

After Hell

Tasmin Archer

Won't you bring down a veil on this perfect day
I am moved by the words in your stinging turn of phrase
I'll weep like the windows in some cheap hotel
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell
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And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell
l
Won't you bring me the taste of your vintage wine
I would drink in the air while I idle out of time
But fate poured me water
No sweet muscatel
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell
l
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell
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Tell me that the hemlock look like daffodils
And the Summer might be frozen
Say it will
Won't you please someone please tell me
And I'd give anything after hell
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell
l
Won't you bring down a veil on this perfect day