

Two Bitten Hearts

Aldous Harding

I stayed till morning
I hung the cloak on the wall while you were sleeping
You cried "Will you teach me?
So we can be two bitten hearts sleeping"

The warm night wind never reaches through the curtains
The sun reminds you of mother
Oh, sleep at the top of the stairs
And wait to be your lover

So we can be two bitten hearts sleeping
So we can stay two bitten hearts sleeping