

## 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