

Only

And Also The Trees

There's a lamp that burns In a room up high There's a face that
turns From side to side And I know that you will come to me If
I wait here patiently Like a fly on the wall.

Bury me, bury me In the cotton folds And the sea of your hair B
ury me When the window flashes black And the crack that opens u
p beneath me Bury me In the cotton folds and the sea of your ha
ir And the music of the town That starts to circle round Tulips
....bury me

And your figure turns down the spiral stairs Past the ancient f
aces Ever watching there And a hot wind blows Through churches
gold Glass coloured beads I can see the straight Hear the sound
of your feet Oh come to me Silver aquamarine.

Cover me, cover me In the desert's cold Night star splintered a
ir Come to me Like a snake now like a cat You come closer throu
gh the slack Umbilical streets The cotton folds and the sea of
your hair Undercurrents turning round Pull me up, set me down I
n bedrock...come to me.