

The Knave

And Also The Trees

When I came to your house With the wind from the south The daybreak's on the hill Where I stood The key turns With a sound that you know by now When I walked with you deep In the wood Through the trees Your mirrors and your lies Your hands beneath the desk With your plans and your shillings Coins have eyes.

Coins have eyes.

When I came to your house There was no one about So I went to your room And I looked The windows open wide The moths around the flame Seraphim, satin lute string Coins have eyes The clock turns And I know that I must go now

I feel the rains slowly passing Mixed feelings I feel the rains slowly passing