

## Come to Bed

Anna Ternheim

Two black holes  
Eyes of hate in a dream  
Never seen so much blood  
Red dark colored mud

On my hands down the street  
Piles higher than a mind can reach

Come to bed if it's hard to believe  
Come to bed if it's hard to believe

Broken windows, fallen trees  
Walk in ashes to the knees  
Filth and dust in our hair  
The smell of ruin is everywhere

Get their toughs, leave the bones of  
Anyone who comes close to our home

Count the dead if it's hard to believe  
Count the dead if it's hard to believe

Day one there was light  
Day two dived sky from the sea  
Then came you and me  
Some things are written in the stars  
As we were always meant to be  
We both know, you'll never leave

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