Bedding down in bridal love Blinding wet and silver cloaked But the pills are not enough To unfeel it

Swim the water livid blue See the spotlight follow you Just like you wanted

A shadow world appears
The surgeon's hand is pale
The mirror covered widow black
To protect the past

By the water lily pool Where the stars have never moved And the treasure buried you Breath frozen

In the aftermath of love What there is is what we've got To gift the boatman

So who will know my life
And who will bear my time
And who will find the light, such light
And who will know my time

Your memoirs
You always starred
The pages turned
You loved to serve

They're better now You left the wheel You lost your nerve You lost your nerve

It is complete
The ink is dry
You writer