

Interlude

Keaton Henson

I haven't the strength to lift my head upright
A lonely night in greed
I am more than all the fears I've spoken of
A lonely love in me
You are just a ghost to me, my darling one
Oh, holy sun, I see
And I have been a ragged coast, my dearest
It won't be long
So if you must, just listen to my words a bit
I'm making plans to leave