

## 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