

Bitten

Patrick Wolf

Nunca se olvida nunca
Que siempre viva
Lucy's bitten
Neck is bleeding bad
The teeth have long departed
Yet the desire burns strong
On in desire for destruction
One on which she'll depend
One that ceases to deepen
Into near bitter end

Treasures buried soul deep
Crossed under crack
Now there's no voice,
Choice, or any road back
Black through the mountains
She turns her loosening ring
Guardian angel sings
"I think you've lost your wings
But yours still yours still yours"

Don't give up now
You've still a little will left
Will you be strong
Give song
Fulfill the promises
You made
Slave
To yourself
Your health
And your growing debts
Keep thinking...
"I know I can flourish still
Rewrite these wrongs
Make a home
Make a child
Belong"

Soul deep
Treasures buried
Crossed under crack
Now there's no voice,
Choice, or any road back
Black through the mountains
Take off your loosening ring
Guardian angel sings
Come home now find your wings
Yours still yours

And now you must love yourself
Like you've never hurt before
Like we've never known hurt before
I think we've lost our wings