

Dead Heart

Phosphorescent

Around your head, drowned and wet
Is a ring of lights, buzzing lights
Cousin, light is not foreign
No, such is light in me tonight
I at all white and I not white
I at all white and I at not white

But wait I wasn't born
I wasn't born to hide
Or shy from light
I was not born to hide

I got limbs all strong and slim
But there's nothing here to hold
I got limbs all made to bend
And, cousin, made to fold
But wait, I wasn't born
I wasn't born to hide
Or shy from light
I wasn't born just to die

No I was born and I got love
And you were born and I got love
Cousin, don't you know?

Dead heart, dead heart, dead heart