

Witchknife

Sea Wolf

Had a vision
Had a vision of
Myself alone again

Rough and wild
Rough and wild again
With claws and teeth

It might be different
Different if I slept
Among the leaves again

And felt the movement
Felt the movement of
The world beneath

Was I sorry?
Was I sorry when
We left the bay again

And the weekend
And the weekend fell
Away from us?

I always wondered
Always wondered if
I'd have the dream again

Was I sorry?
Well, I want to know

Will you stick your Witchknife
Into my side, my dear
(Love and fear, love and fear)
Stick your Witchknife
Into my side, my dear
(Love and fear, love and fear)

Stick your Witchknife
Into my side, my dear
(Love and fear, love and fear)
Stick your Witchknife
Into my side, my dear
(Love and fear, love and fear)

Through the forest
Through the forest path
Dark and grey again

Saw the dew drops
Saw the dew drops slip
Slip down the rocks

So it seems that
So it seems that we
Have lost our way again

But if I'm able
If I'm able to find
The stones we dropped

Will you stick your Witchknife
Into my side, my dear?
(Love and fear, love and fear)
Stick your Witchknife
Into my side, my dear
(Love and fear, love and fear)

Stick your Witchknife
Into my side, my dear
(Love and fear, love and fear)
Stick your Witchknife
Into my side, my dear
(Love and fear, love and fear)

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