

Sweetest Chill

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Hearing you in my sleep
Feeling you, your cadence seeps
Whispering in flashback
The specters of your memories
Fall in glistening showers

Such a tender descent
Intones this haunting lament

The sweetest chill

Fearing you but calling your name
Icy breath encases my skin
Fingers like a fountain of needles
Shiver along my spine
And rain down so divine

The sweetest chill
The sweetest chill

A drowning so sublime
Spins in a heavenly climb

Calling you, tears thaw my sleep
Wanting you, this hoary web is weaved
From this strange confusion
Grows a perverse communication
It enthralls me and coils me around

The sweetest chill
The sweetest chill
The sweetest chill

Enchantment ebbs and whirls
The sweetest chill
Enchantment ebbs and whirls
The thrill, the sweetest chill