

Heavy Heart

Snow Ghosts

Tear the secrets out of my tongue
Let the ochre colours run
Steal the silence I have sung
Let the rivers run as blood

Tear the hollowed hood from my head
Sound the sirens painted red
Call the lovers back to bed
We'll be dancing with the dead

Heavy with your heart
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Lose the hounds that harry your head
Line the hollow road with blood
Let the hollow reach its crust
All the souls will lay to rest

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