

Warning

Son Lux

Can't promise I'll be near you
All the way up through the end
You believe me now don't you?
These are not our hours to promise

Borrowed hands, borrowed eyes
And whose light is this that pours through them into us?

Felt your shadow at my bedside
I mistook you for a dream
Borrowed arms, borrowed ears
Whose sounds are these, and oh
Hear them howling out from us

Am I leaving you in the morning my dear?
Am I leaving you in the morning my dear?
Am I leaving you in the morning my dear?

I'm leaving you the warning, my dear
I'm leaving you the warning, my dear