

# Persephone

Third Eye Blind

She's barely moving now,  
warming in the sun,  
warming in the sun.  
I left her colder now,  
than almost anyone.  
Warming in the sun,  
warming in the sun.  
And the light she finds is golden,  
and I can't take my eyes away.  
But I'm no longer welcome and this is  
not my place to stay.

Cigarettes fill my lungs,  
one by one by one.  
And I wish spring would come,  
warming in the sun.  
And I play these songs without you  
in an empty space.  
With the guitar that you brought me  
I pulled from a velvet case.

Persephone, Persephone  
Can you help me?  
Can you help me?  
Persephone  
Can you stop the moment bleeding?  
Persephone  
Can you...

Did I hear you scream  
while I was singing in a dream  
Naked by your side,  
the one place I never lied.  
And all that I can give you  
is an open door  
All in all it swings too lightly  
You won't beam through there anymore.

Persephone, Persephone  
Can you help me?  
Can you help me? Yeah  
Did you pass this way  
Maybe not today  
Persephone  
Can you help me?

I pushed away a summer breeze  
I want the promise of a real spring  
Free and born again  
Help me

Old emotions are coming back to me  
Old emotions are coming back to me  
Old emotions are coming back to me  
Old emotions are coming back to me  
Old emotions are coming back to me  
Old emotions are coming back to me

I sit by myself,  
Memories all I want  
in the last light of the sun