

The Blue Hour

Christian Death

I've come to lie beside you
I've come to know the dark for light
I've come to trust just one
and that one died with yesterday
with yesterday

Now that I've laid me down to sleep
for what it's worth, I dress my tears in costumes
never again will we, will I turn to stone
the drowning edges of my pillow
catch the last breath
on a desert leading down
the breath too deep, the breath too long ago forgotten

I've come to lie beside you
I've come to know the dark for light
I've come to trust just one
and that one died with yesterday
with yesterday

Now that all honest clocks bury oceans with sand
our tears have filled them once again
when will I, will we stand at the shore
to cleanse our souls?
To cleanse our souls?
Are memories too deep,
are memories too long ago forgotten
now that I've left that chance to die?

I've come to lie beside you
I've come to know the dark for light
I've come to trust just one
let us not die like yesterday
like yesterday

Can we coincide with drama?
Will we live to tell our sons?
The cancer of childhood continues to grow
nine days seven times
lost our first to a thousand answers
lost our sight to the tide
can we look away
or must we look inside?
Or must we look inside?