

Climbing My Dark Hair

Elysian Fields

Like tying a knot You stiffened to me And when it got taut You
tore yourself free

Oh darling how could you die You won't be climbing my dark hair
From reservoirs of maiden stars Lead us on You will not find t
he forest floor Where I lie

Oh darling it's not your kiss Pressing me deep in my loneliness
As crimson leaves fall from the trees As we roll And shadows b
ow on the path Where we stroll

I want to erase The contours we made And tumbling from grace Ho
w quickly we fade

Oh darling how could you die You won't be climbing my dark hair
As pounding waves flood through the maze We adore You will not
walk by my side evermore You will not press my midnight mouth
evermore You will not see yourself in me evermore Evermore Ever
more Evermore