So Lillies

Julia Holter

So lillies, so tenderly When my dreams reflect them Seeming fragrant, ah! Were sun in their grief!

Your white
Of the dream
Unbinding my hands with my head
While enclosed in your violet grace

So lillies, so tenderly When my dreams reflect them Seeming fragrant, ah! Were sun in their grief!

Your white
Of the dream
Unbinding my hands with my head
While enclosed in your violet grace

Your white

So lost
Boredom and fountains
Wickedly, eyes
When will they turn around?