

Look away  
Oh my precious one  
The weight of hurt was fed  
to those you feared

Turn away  
Oh my only one  
Trapped inside my head  
you seem to be

Is life worth living  
without your body against mine  
Is my air worth breathing  
without your tiny hand in mine  
Is my life worth fighting for  
without your arms around mine  
Oh is the Amethyst  
or is this the weight of bliss

And the taste  
of your tender skin  
leaves my senses scattered  
on the tiles

And the fear  
of compassion's interim  
Hold me as the dark  
claws at my side

Is life worth living  
without your body against mine  
Is my air worth breathing  
without your tiny hand in mine  
Is my life worth fighting for  
without your arms around mine  
Oh is the Amethyst  
or is this the weight of bliss

like your kiss  
your kiss