

Don't waste your lips on words I've heard before  
Kiss my tired head.  
And each letter written wastes your hand, young man  
Come and lead me to your bed  
You gave me hope that I'd not lost her  
And then thought it rather strange to see me smile-  
as I don't do too much smiling these days.

She put on happiness like a loose dress  
Over pain I'll never know  
"So the peace you had," she said,  
"I must confess, I'm glad to see it go."  
We're two white roses lying frozen just outside his door  
I've made you so happy and so sad,  
But which should I be more sorry for?

Come kiss my face goodbye,  
that space below my eye and above my cheek  
Cause I'm faint and fading fast, I see a darkness  
And I shall be released.  
I'll pass like a fever from this body,  
And softly slip into his hands  
I tried to love you and I failed,  
But I have another plan.

How long, My Lord, how long to sing this song?  
And my Lord, how muchmore of this pretending to be strong?  
When she stands before your throne  
Dressed in beauty not her own  
All soft and small, you'll hear her call  
"you brought me here, now take me home."