

With your eyes closed  
Ears peeled to the ceiling  
Jammed between stations  
It's slips  
Like the forest into night  
Like a flare burning bright  
It came

What were you doing  
What were you thinking?  
Just screwing around again  
And then it came to you in a flash  
Like a messenger from the past  
It came

Here, here, it's come back to see ya  
And it feels good to be warmed by it's fire  
Please, please don't leave, no stay for a while  
A while

Offer a reward, dead or alive, ancient or newborn  
And damn all the others who said that they've had her  
Cause it don't really matter if it comes

Silence surrounds you in the eye of a hurricane  
Methods confound you  
While you wait like a freighter at the gate  
Like a lover on the make  
For it to come

And yes, yes it's come back just to see ya  
And don't it feel good by it's fire  
Please, please don't leave, no stay for a while  
For a while