

## Body of Clay

Agathodaimon

Cry with my tears  
Cry with my pain  
Still in the cold  
Neverending rain

With one of your kisses  
My words you'd freeze  
From one of your kisses  
My bleeding would cease

Shed all my tears  
The flood devours all  
The earth, us, rushing...  
A shy, whispered call

Death becomes angels  
And they won't turn away  
Defying all my yearning  
And my body of clay

Cry with my crying  
You end up like (a) mole  
Death loves the angels  
Retired into my soul

As I'm drained and welken  
My last wish I sigh  
Let me be, darling  
Tears in your eye