

Calling Your Name

All About Eve

Man possessed
Can find no rest,
Waking for his nightmare.
Safe in bed,
But in his head
He knows her soul resides there
"I'll be the breeze
That blows the candle out
And chills the room
As summer burns without...
Calling your name."
Love lamented,
His soul tormented,
Sleeping in the embers.
As good as dead,
He's lost his head -
But how ? no-one remembers !
"I'll be the hand
That guides your hand to write
I'll turn you pale
With ink and second-sight...
Calling your name."
"I'll be your skin,
I'll turn you black and blue...
I'll be your breath...
The life and death of you...
Calling your name."