When days are just a trail of clothes
Slung over poetry and prose
A red reminder of the things I owe
A songbird silenced in the setting snow
I'm left here looking at the bones
I'm stranded in a sea of stepping stones
I stood inside of something I'd outgrown
A simple sadness in the great unknown
I think again and thank the earth
And kiss the stone

I saw the anger in your eyes
Neutralised
Made hollow
Faith and healing met the wide eyed child
Redemption smiled
I followed
It's like the numbness when your heart gets sick
Then the summer and your heart gets fixed
And I say

Sister Ann says "there's no need to be down,
There's something you can do"
It all follows
Sister Ann says "there's no need to find solace in anything,
If you don't want to"
It's like the light is gonna find you then
Then the beauty in your eyes
And the stillness of the night
And the beating of your breast
Is gonna put you there again

The single silence of a kiss
Two voices merged and gone amiss
Belief that bends and so beyond that bliss
Finds deeper darkness on relies on this
Then wide awake it wonders why and says resist

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