

## Widow's Peak

Bat for Lashes

Come under with me  
Through young girls' dreams  
Don't wake me up too soon  
There's a halo on the moon  
You hunger, I'll thirst  
Pink stars do burst  
God of lightning, goddess of fern  
A map to memorize, a lullaby to learn  
Come on darling, take me there  
Where red clouds blew and fill the air  
Where my purple heart beats to your jet black snout  
Up on pointy point if you dare  
You're my blood, you're my wine  
You're my mountain to climb  
Say you're mine, you're mine, you're mine

Bride in the fog, and no way out  
Can't see my own hands, can't hear a sound  
Where angels conspire and heroes do drown  
I am lost in the mire upside down  
Is that my soul on fire whirling by?  
Take a walk, man of god I just want to die  
I tell you my friend  
The widow is on my trail  
You'll hear her, you will know her  
The chill on the skin, the song on the wind  
To wonder, to roam, to never know how  
To lie under a sky of blood reds and pale blue  
To trail ten thousand miles in a dead man's shoes  
There's a demon loose, a demon loose  
I can't get home, I can't get home  
For the road is a snake of mist  
And the shadow of a rebel's fist  
His jacket on my back, his bones on the shore  
But the secret of dreams is to dream up a door  
A portrait of him, a picture of her  
A keyhole in a Douglas fir

Now  
Now  
Ah