

Ariennette

Bright Eyes

The fragile keep secrets, gathered in pockets
And they will sell them for nothing
A cheap watch or locket that kind of gold washes off

And the sad act like lepers, they stick to the shadows
They long to ring bells of warnin' to tell us that their coming
So that the pure can shut their doors

And the angry are animals senseless and savage
They act without order in logical lapses
They stain their mouths with blood

So take my hand, this barren land is alive tonight
Oh, the corn has grown stalks that form a wall to hide
But the wind carries sounds that I can't see from beyond that line

Then the stalks begin to sway
Oh, stay with me Ariennette
Until' the wolves are away, yea

Well wicked are vultures, and they bake in the canyons
They circle in sunlight and wait for their victims
To collapse and call to them

And desperate of water, they run down forever
And they soak into silence, and end up together
And a dark and distant, dark and distant place

So, don't leave me here with only mirrors watching me
This house holds nothing but the memories
And the moon it leaves silver but never sleep

Then the silver turns to gray
Oh, stay with me Ariennette
Until' the wolves are away