

# The Siren's Call

Darren Hayes

Tie me up against the mast and shield the sunlight from my eyes  
I no longer can resist the haunting of her cries  
They call me from the jagged rock  
It was the sweetest melody  
Like gold and honey dripping from the fingertips of God  
I feel the wind against my face from the flapping of her wings  
I feel the black and silky tenderness all choking me

But I can almost taste happiness  
It's such a long way off  
But I can almost feel your embrace  
Above the siren's call

Now it's not beautiful or pure  
But it exists beyond the shore  
It struggles to be heard above the screeching of her call  
Beneath my feet a rumbling  
A hundred demons clambering  
They chase away my harmony and make love afraid to call  
They grow forever restless and as our ship sets out to sea  
No they will not be silenced  
Never for you or me

But I can almost taste happiness  
It's such a long way off  
But I can almost feel your embrace  
Above the siren's call

And I've seen a hint of it  
This happiness  
This bliss  
Just knowing it exists I know that I must try  
And I've caught a glimpse of it  
One moment just one kiss  
From the corner of my eye  
Of better days gone by

But I can almost taste happiness  
But I can almost feel your embrace