

## Elegy

Daryll-Ann

All around the cradle, love  
Feel the burning red lights  
Fall my rain, the red wine  
Underway to low, under knife for tone  
What a fool to favor  
Before I ever met you all the love caress you  
Underway I was, it's so long ago  
And I'm not going wait for you no more  
More than love can never be  
Before my hand is aching  
Before my hands are shaking  
And I know my call and I pray for all  
More than life can never  
Before my hands are moving  
Tryin' to love the neighbour  
And I won't deny and I pray for more  
And I don't know where you're coming from  
You fill my head, I'm only waitin' for the wall collapsing  
And I smuther and I'm dreaming and no-one comes around  
You hurt my head, I'm only screaming in the night, a maybe  
You take me as a "I get over"-love  
But no-one comes around