Emm Gryner

The towers of ivory are crumbling And the swallows have sharpened their beaks This is the time of our great undoing, This is the time that I'll come running Straight to you, for I am captured Straight to you, for I am captured Once again And the light in our window is fading And the candle, it gutters on the ledge And our sorrow, it comes a stealing And I'll cry but I'll come running Straight to you, for I am captured Straight to you, for I am captured One more time And gone are the days of rainbows Gone are the nights of swinging from the stars For the seas will swallow up the mountains And the sky will throw thunderbolts and sparks Straight at you but I'll come running Straight to you, yes I'll come a running One more time And heaven has denied us it's kingdom And the saints they're all drunk, and howling at the moon And the chariots of angels are colliding And I'll run but I'll come running Straight to you, for I am captured Straight to you, for I am captured Once more time