

## The Tower

## Fields of the Nephilim

She lifts the flowers from the window box  
Summers flowers now winter flocks  
She lifts her veil to the morning rain  
Hides her eyes from the sun again

A thousand years shimmer on her face  
Cut inside she redreams the past  
She knocks her flowers from the window side  
They fall to the ground they fall to the ground

Hide away from the raging sun  
You hide your love from the fire beyond

See the woman in an ancient form  
She's tangled in the bushes tall  
Cowering down with head in hands  
She cries out loud she cries out loud  
Seems so cold it seems so cold tonight  
Seems so cold seems so cold tonight

Hide away from the raging sun  
You hide your love from the fire beyond