

## Sistersun

## Flowing Tears

Sore am I, calling the pyre  
pure and light, deep down the mire

So goodnight, my firefly dancer  
wear the light, the fire will take your

Heart and love you  
heart and drown you  
heart and leave you  
a sun to carry me home

frail am I, free from desire  
old and wise, my god, and so tired

So goodbye, my surface dancer  
in your light, the fire did take my

Heart and loved you  
heart and drowned you  
heart and burned you  
my sun, come carry me home