

Sometimes

Hush.

Sometimes I can smell the sulphurous air
sometimes crows gather everywhere
strange little things creep up the hills
poisoning my will

I never, ever meant to do you wrong
do you wrong
the time has come for me, I'm moving on
moving on
in the deep well the stars don't ever shine
sleep, my child

Sometimes I can feel a storm in June
I am like a piano out of tune
strange chords in a cruel symphony
poisoning my will

I never, ever meant to do you wrong
do you wrong
the time has come for me, I'm moving on
moving on
in the deep well the stars don't ever shine
sleep, my child

Sleep my child