

## 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