Debris

In Mourning

Darkness sets outside, a shadow dances frightened on the bedroo m wall It's quiet outside, soon the time is right Carefully out of bed, slips into a skintight silky dress Red lips kiss in the mirror, harbouring the sadness in her eyes One sip from the bottle hidden behind the books in the shelf

Pushing down the handle, the door slides open wide Cautiously moving down the hallway, don't make any sound Finally out in the night, the air is warm and clear A slight breath sweeps through the treetops in a moonlight sere nade

No look back, no chance to turn away this time She lights a cigarette and walks away from home

Rushing through the emptiness of a sleeping town A few dreamless strolling in the dancing streetlights Butterflies swarming the inside with shivers divine Almost there, she stops to catch her breath She straightens the dress one hand through the hair Her eyes detecting their under bridge rendezvous

Minutes pass by, she's alone He is nowhere in sight, loneliness lingering back Hours goes by and love once more lost In this corner of the world cold and empty

On one of the loneliest nights he came from out of a dream Embraced and in a moment all pain went away A dreamtime tied to a faded reality and for a while it all just seemed to flow

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