

## And Then You Go

## My Dying Bride

Here is the darkest place I know  
You found in your eyes a home  
And then you go

Come up here to my face  
Into wars we race  
Eat up the haste

I am poor for the lord  
My age is lead and sore  
Sit beneath my jaw

There! My prints in the snow  
The wind and me alone  
And then you go

And within it your embrace  
Long given away the chase  
Away flees grace

And then you go