Don't call me home, little sister Before the night is done My love and I are fleeing Running into the sun.

Turn to fly, go away Little bird, please don't stay Fare thee well.

Take up all your jewels and gold,
Bury them away in the earth.
Let your memory reduce them to dust
But don't forget the knife that was thrust.

Turn to fly, go away Little bird, please don't stay Fare thee well.

Frozen kiss by the fountain Running into the sea Where shadows choose their horrors Designed for music.

Turn to fly, go away, Little bird, please don't stay, Fare thee well.