Bitten

Patrick Wolf

Nunca se olvida nunca Que siempre viva Lucy's bitten Neck is bleeding bad The teeth have long departed Yet the desire burns strong On in desire for destruction One on which she'll depend One that ceases to deepen Into near bitter end

Treasures buried soul deep Crossed under crack Now there's no voice, Choice, or any road back Black through the mountains She turns her loosening ring Guardian angel sings "I think you've lost your wings But yours still yours still yours"

Don't give up now You've still a little will left Will you be strong Give song Fulfill the promises You made Slave To yourself Your health And your growing debts Keep thinking... "I know I can flourish still Rewrite these wrongs Make a home Make a child Belong"

Soul deep Treasures buried Crossed under crack Now there's no voice, Choice, or any road back Black through the mountains Take off your loosening ring Guardian angel sings Come home now find your wings Yours still yours

And now you must love yourself Like you've never hurt before Like we've never known hurt before I think we've lost our wings