

# The Gift

Persephone

The first one was a young girl  
Standing near the house.  
Gazing at the ashes,  
All went up in smoke.  
There was something about her  
But no-one seemed to see.  
Her pale and fearful eyes,  
The way they stared at me.

This gift, This strange gift  
It made me see.  
This gift, This strange gift  
It made me see.  
The dead Line up in front of me.

The second was an old man  
Lying stiff on his bed.  
He looked so peaceful  
But the doctor shook his head.  
As he blew out the candles  
There was silence all around.  
While I saw the old man rising  
From his bed without a sound.

This gift, This strange gift  
It made me see.  
This gift, This strange gift  
It made me see.  
The dead Line up in front of me.

Last night I awoke,  
You were standing by my side.  
Motionless and frozen,  
With eyes open wide.  
Your lips were slowly moving  
But they didn't make a sound.  
Like mine three days ago  
When they put you in the ground.

This gift, This strange gift  
It made me see.  
This gift, This strange gift  
It made me see.  
The dead Line up in front of me.

I can see the dead.