

## Odessa

Rome

It is but a dated flower I bring to you  
It is but a violet glistening with dew  
For in our hearts our love for you lies unrevealed

A stale romance and the solitude we share  
Have dragged you to the beach to find me there  
Every promise undone glittering in the sun  
In the golden sway of violence

That morning you came and you stood in disbelief  
In longing and shame - the presentiment of grief  
To forgive and to define this treachery of mine  
You took off your clothes in silence  
This sweet blue secrecy, the demands of destiny

Now who will serve your pleasure, who will serve your greed?  
Now that the men you treasured belong to the fleet  
And watch the morrow's tide, that frail and beautiful bride  
What a very strange season this is...

From the tender ax of springtime, defying the snows  
To the streaming summer's hatchet she rose  
Now all covered with lime under an indifferent sky  
We smother everything in kisses

Will we know eternity? Will we forge a way to see?  
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To the streaming summer's hatchet she rose  
Now all covered with lime under an indifferent sky  
We smother everything in kisses  
Oh, we smother everything in kisses