

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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Oh, we smother everything in kisses