

Freezing In Fire

Royal Wood

Love made me sad
Took me to bed
Then held my head in the river
No sailor am I
No stars in my sky
I needed the ground to deliver

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Me from arrows
Me from time
Clocks that always cross the line
Me from greetings
Valentines
All the sage that grows near the vine

I'm in my tower
A witness to this
I've set this in motion
From initial bliss
Loosened knots
And holes in the wood
Cracks in doors view more than they should

Me from arrows
Me from time
Clocks that always cross the line
Me from greetings
Valentines
All the sage that grows near the vine

Oh I'm freezing in fire

Oh that spark
Has divorced the lark
And his song now drags
As mud in the lake
And oh forsaken
Nearly beating his heart

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