

Joviann, I have no use for histories  
My mind catches only the loudest of  
The brightest storms  
It's no mystery  
That the night begins as a roving wind that  
Summons the earth  
From under my feet  
And I see the grains one after another  
Go up in the drift  
Encircling me

I used to love  
The end of the night  
When the sun would break through  
The seam of the horizon  
but now  
Joviann  
Things aren't the same  
No day is complete  
Because with the moon  
Love fades away from me

I used to love  
I used to love

Joviann, how can I sustain moments like these  
Oh how the time crumbles out of existence  
When something has changed  
And become a need  
My heart is weighted with a resistance  
That deadens the pain  
When you're not with me  
And I feel the grains one after another  
Are slipping away  
I used to love  
I used to love