Wicked Blood

We met in the east Poured in like a flood You're the whispering kind Dark sapphire blood You're a vision of veils All shimmery white Like a backdrop of sails All aglow from the light Of the wonder behind At a starry night

In the mountain's song In the blue jay's call My heartbeat flows In crystal water falls You were so beautiful In your elegant bed You'd have my blues For your Nantucket reds I'd wait in the dark Balanced on a thread So I'd wait in the dark Balanced on this thread

And under the church-light You stand there With your wicked blood and your curls Yeah, under the church-light You stand there In your fur and your pearls These lines were here Long before we came around Yeah, these lines were here And there's an ember in the rafters And it's going to bring this whole thing down

In the neon mist I heard you breathe An exquisite sound Some secret symphony Your silken skin My fingers rough In the midnight dim We went home and touched Beneath the chandeliers And your Persian's dust Beneath your chandeliers And your Persian's dust

And under the church-light You stand there With your wicked blood and your curls Yeah, under the church-light You stand there In your fur and your pearls These lines were here Long before we came around Yeah, these lines were here And there's an ember in the rafters And it's going to bring this whole thing down