

Come To Me

Sheila Nicholls

Baby, I must leave you soon
It's all I know how to protect myself
You say you want to know
I reveal and then I

Show, oh, I'm the fool
'Cos I can't find you anywhere
An' I am left here on this beach
With these fruits of ours
They are rotting in the sun, come

Come to me again
This time I will give you my mouth

I've been quizzing all the trees
One by one
What they know of your alchemy, please
'Cos you reveal myself to me

In my darkest place
You've unlocked and left my cells
And depart with out a trace