

# The Sweetest Chill

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Hearing you in my sleep  
Feeling you your cadence seeps  
Whispering in flashback the spectres of your memories  
Fall in glistening showers such a tender descent  
Intones this haunting lament  
The sweetest chill

Fearing you but calling your name  
Icy breath encases my skin  
Fingers like a fountain of needles  
Shiver along my spine  
And rain down so divine  
The sweetest chill

A drowning so sublime -- spins in a heavenly climb  
Calling you tears thaw my sleep  
Wanting you this hoary web is weaved  
From this strange confusion  
Grows a perverse communication  
It enthralls me and coils me around  
The sweetest chill

Enchantment ebbs and whirls the sweetest chill  
Enchantment ebbs and whirls oh the thrill  
The sweetest chill