

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 enralls 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