

## Holte End Hotel

Stephen Duffy

Like Jesus through the looking glass  
To Geraldine I make this pass  
Turn off the lights and come to bed  
Forget all the dreadful things I've said  
(I've said them all before for sure  
To other girls, no less demure).  
Tie my shoe lace help me walk  
But this time please don't make me talk  
There are things I dare not say  
Of who I love and in what way  
But Geraldine accepts me mute  
For silence is a stronger suit.  
The leaves have fallen soon will snow  
On Geraldine and all those below  
The passing years leave vapour trails  
Or silver patterns like those of snails  
I was quite sure when we passed here  
But rain left sky and paving clear.  
Love is such a fractured thing  
Its splinters slither in our skin  
We will never feel complete  
With time we always will compete  
These moments mirrored in your eyes  
Will stay with me till this body dies.  
So stay with me till this body dies  
Stay with me till this body dies  
This body dies.