

## Blue Orchids

Sun Kil Moon

The ancient streets, so crowded and narrow  
Winding stairs climb up, up high  
The air tonight hangs sour and heavy  
I'm dying up here, love, lie with me, lie

The view electrical and sprawling  
The city lights move out and on and on  
Out there in the halo of the skyline  
My guardian angel looks down upon me

Fall tonight, sweet Paris rain  
Shower me in her warm kisses

A burning star over long lost highway  
My fallen lover died so young  
And all the gifts you gave, I have them  
And all your love I'm still holding onto

She rides the halo of the skyline  
My fallen sister died so young  
Our last goodbye, I wanted to be there  
To bathe the loss from your fading eyes

Close these sweeping, long, gray curtains  
Dizzying, spiraling heights

Soft light pours into the room  
Fingers glide over my face, a voice speaks, a figure moves  
How could I walk these old dim halls again?  
How could I leave this room all alone?

When she comes by every morning  
Brings back pink and pale blue orchids  
When she comes by every afternoon  
Piano music weeps quietly as May melts into June

When she comes by every evening  
Lays down beside me softly breathing