

## Siren (One Last Breath)

Suspyre

Gloria, oh Gloria  
God bless your youthful dreams  
Gloria, oh Gloria  
Still it rains on me

I miss a breath each time I hear her voice  
A mesmerizing air  
That circles through the sounds of love  
So gentle is the song of the Siren  
Releasing all that's ever been  
Into the dreams of bleeding suns

Enchanting... as she sings  
Beautiful... melodies  
Surrender

The magic rests in your dark harmony  
The still of pressure surrounding  
The northern corner of singing  
Led straight into your cold innuendo  
Now fallen from the shining star  
A lover with a broken heart  
Surrender

Gloria makes the rains die down  
On stormy autumn nights  
She always finds her way back home  
So why... oh why... can't I?

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Patience is a chilling factor of pearl  
The disturbing rendering white, of Siren beckoning the  
night  
And even in the wake of the rains  
With three thousand miles on my mind, she always finds  
a way inside

The dead sounds... of wishes  
Reaching through... her kisses  
Surrender