

## After Hell

Tasmin Archer

Won't you bring down a veil on this perfect day  
I am moved by the words in your stinging turn of phrase  
I'll weep like the windows in some cheap hotel  
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell  
l  
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell  
l  
Won't you bring me the taste of your vintage wine  
I would drink in the air while I idle out of time  
But fate poured me water  
No sweet muscatel  
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell  
l  
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell  
l  
Tell me that the hemlock look like daffodils  
And the Summer might be frozen  
Say it will  
Won't you please someone please tell me  
And I'd give anything after hell  
And I'd give anything to know that there'll be heaven after hell  
l  
Won't you bring down a veil on this perfect day