

## Sanctum Sanctorum

The Damned

I know it's late and I should go to bed  
But I can't tear away from the night  
It holds the seed of a memory  
It's true of you

When I first saw you I realised  
The fire burned deep inside your eyes  
I knew a kiss would paralyse  
It's true from you

Awake in the night to whisper your name  
Only a silence replies it's answer a sleeping refrain  
The moment dies but memory stays  
Love like a run our way by  
We spin and we climb  
To where once islands cried  
And there sometimes angels can be devils too  
It's true of you  
It's true of you

When shadows no longer fall  
And footsteps can't be heard at all  
I hear the ghost of a call  
It's true from you

Awake in the night to whisper your name  
Only silence replies it's answer a sleeping refrain  
The moments die but memory stays  
Reaching for something that's just out of reach  
Lost to your lips and drowned in your kiss  
The tide of your passion is now but a dream  
It's but a dream