

For Evangeline

The Juliana Theory

In one night you made me your own the deepest embrace's creatio
n i layed there for days and you forgot in one night you
Made me your own in one hour you gave me away to the angels you
sent me up to the sky now their wings fan the heat from
The face you'll never see the hair you'll never smell the littl
e hands you'll never hold now i am but a silhouette down
There a silhouette of a memory of a solitary night nothing more

.