

Darker And Later

The September When

I dreamt last night
That you were seeing another
And now I wonder if there's
Any truth in it
Whatever I dream
I should not bother
'cause the amount of truth
Is not a bit
Darker and later
This is blood
Darker and later
This is blood
I woke up when
You were talking to me
I thought I had a rope
Around my neck
Your cold hands are
Where they should not be
I can't enjoy them
Creeping up my back
I believe in a small affair
That we can live and die for
It's not too late
I believe in moments that
We can live and die for
I'm where you are
You're not seeing another
You're not seeing another