

Silence

The Tea Party

silent spirit walks before me
with her beauty and with her eyes
heaven help me
i feel i'm fading
i should rest here for a while

in the dreamtime I'm awakened
as my senses seize the night
heaven help me
i'm forsaken
i should rest here for a while

and lie in the bed you've made ophelia
dry are the lips that lost their taste of love
drown in the waters that would give you life
cry as this lamentation thrusts its knife

in silence
in silence
SILENCE