

Malice Through The Looking Glass

The Tear Garden

Snowblind.

I can't find my way back because my tracks move in spirals to me.

Now I'm up to my knees and it's freezing.

I'm sinking. I'm thinkin of you and you wave as you fade away, float away...

Blue as December. Dismembered...

These fragments are glued to my sails.

I'm impaled on a rock where we carved out our names.

And I blew you a kiss but I missed, and you left me like this.

I fade away, float away...