

## Another Day

### This Mortal Coil

The kettle's on, the sun has gone, another day  
She offers me, Tibetan tea, on a flower tray  
She's at the door, she's want's to score, she really needs to say:

"I once loved you a long time ago, you know  
Where the winds own forget-me-nots blow, you know  
But I couldn't let myself go  
Not knowing what on earth there was to know  
But I wish that I had, 'cause i'm feeling so sad  
that I never had one of your children."  
Across the room, inside a tomb, a chance is waxed and waned  
The night is young, why are we so hung-  
up, in each other's chains  
I must take her, I must make her, while the dove domains  
See the juice run as she flies  
Run my wings under her sighs  
As the flames of eternity rise  
To lick us with the first born lash of dawn  
Oh really my dear, I can't see what we fear  
With ourselves, sat here between us  
And at the door, we can't say more, than just another day  
Without a sound, I turn around, and I walk away