

New Frontiers

Trixie Whitley

The day you'll leave I'll put my white dress on
Palest skin, lips left alone
Let me be relieved from what I once believed
Last night I longed for today
Today I long for tomorrow
Wanting to give love another chance
but our love is tainted

Our love is tainted
I'm gonna find new frontiers

The limits of this desire,
like a war for dead saints
When lovers can't commit
to a body of passion or faith
Confined within the language and the past
of another man, another man
Liberate me from your scarred directions
cause our love is tainted

Our love is tainted
I'm gonna find new frontiers