

# Unfinished Business

## White Lies

Just give me a second darling  
To clear my head  
Just put down those scissors baby, on this single bed  
The sand in the hourglass is running low  
I came through thunder, the cold wind  
The rain and the snow  
To find you awake by your windowsill  
A sight for sore eyes and a view to kill

I broke down in horror at you standing there  
The glow from the moon  
Shone through cracks in your hair.  
I shouted with passion,  
"I love you so much"  
But feeling my skin, it was cold to the touch.  
You whispered "where are you?"  
I questioned your doubt  
But soon realised, you were talking to God now

You've got blood on your hands  
And I know it's mine  
I just need more time  
So get off your low and let's dance like we used to  
But there's a light in the distance  
Waiting for me, I will wait for you  
So get off your low and let's kiss like we used to

I looked in the mirror  
But something was wrong.  
I saw you behind but my reflection was gone.  
There was smoke in the fireplace  
As white as the snow.  
A voice beckoned gently  
'Now it's time to go'  
A requiem played as you begged for forgiveness  
"Don't touch me!" I screamed  
"I've got unfinished business"

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