

# Arienette

## Bright Eyes

The fragile keep secrets, gathered in pockets  
And they will sell them for nothing  
A cheap watch or locket that kind of gold washes off  
And the sad act like lepers, they stick to the shadows  
They long to ring bells of warnin' to tell us that their coming  
So that the pure can shut their doors  
And the angry are animals senseless and savage  
They act without order in logical lapses  
They stain their mouths with blood  
So take my hand, this barren land is alive tonight  
Oh, the corn has grown stalks that form a wall to hide  
But the wind carries sounds that I can't see from beyond that line  
Then the stalks begin to sway  
Oh, stay with me Arienette  
Until' the wolves are away, yea  
Well wicked are vultures, and they bake in the canyons  
They circle in sunlight and wait for their victims  
To collapse and call to them  
And desperate of water, they run down forever  
And they soak into silence, and end up together  
And a dark and distant, dark and distant place  
So, don't leave me here with only mirrors watching me  
This house holds nothing but the memories  
And the moon it leaves silver but never sleep  
Then the silver turns to gray  
Oh, stay with me Arienette  
Until' the wolves are away

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