Neverwhere

Dunkan

She made the night But the dark's all right And his heart became the hunter A deadly bride It's suicide So take it slowWaiting alone for the witching hour Feeling the shock and the surge of power She's come to knowShe makes her way to the door forbidden Tomorrow she'll say that she did not really go there To neverwhere Never whereAnd then the child Strange free and wild The picture of the motherThe same cold eyes The same old lies The same as one anotherTogether they wait for the witching hour Felling the heat and the push of power They need to knowLeft behind he's the uninvited Maybe the door will open if he Waits there At neverwhere NeverwhereThe hand that rocks the cradle in the morning Could be lurking round the corner with a gun Before you take the time to say I'm sorry Remember where she's been And all the misery she's doneAnd then the prize Time to decide But one last voice Be carefulIt's just too strong And he must belong So down we goWaiting for the witching hour Needing the shock and the surge of power He wants to knowThey make their way down to the door forbidden She waves him in at last And he's gone there To neverwhere Neverwhere Neverwhere

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