

# The Lake

## Spiritual Seasons

You held his head in your hands  
And looked at me with your cold eyes  
'This is the place where it ends'  
And talked me into break ice I lost all things that I loved  
One million things I still love Cold water taste like metal  
Knives will get under your skin  
Light shimmers in your white cloth  
One of two sisters must win One day you'll hear what I say  
Run from me day by each day Small push and then he was gone  
Under a layer of cold skin  
'This is the way that it's done'  
The fear was shown in your grin I lost all things that I loved  
One million things I still love But I will turn the clock back today  
The lake is deep and dark, there's a way  
To (let you) follow his sunken heart I took the boy that you loved  
All of the things I still love  
One of us sisters were shy  
Last girl you see when you die The boy that I love  
The things that I still love

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