

Naked, the Night Falls

The Crane Wives

Softly a cold wind paints my face
Into your arms
Sell my sorry soulCan't keep my senses from your taste
Sun on the farm
And I'm not growing oldBeen enraptured and tied
Turn your ghosts into mine
All the years, all the years I'm aliveNaked, the night falls in your eyes
Slowly I burn
With the autumn leavesBrittle as ash but when I rise
Love I will learn
Like the elder treesBeen enraptured and tied
Turn your ghosts into mine
All the years, all the years I'm aliveBeen enraptured and tied
Turn your ghosts into mine
All the years, all the years I'm aliveSoftly a cold wind paints my face
Into your arms
Sell my sorry soul

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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