

# Naked, the Night Falls

## The Crane Wives

Softly a cold wind paints my face  
Into your arms  
Sell my sorry soul Can't keep my senses from your taste  
Sun on the farm  
And I'm not growing old Been enraptured and tied  
Turn your ghosts into mine  
All the years, all the years I'm alive Naked, the night falls in your eyes  
Slowly I burn  
With the autumn leaves Brittle as ash but when I rise  
Love I will learn  
Like the elder trees Been enraptured and tied  
Turn your ghosts into mine  
All the years, all the years I'm alive Been enraptured and tied  
Turn your ghosts into mine  
All the years, all the years I'm alive Softly 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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