

# The Traitor

## Sea Wolf

Hyacinth lightning virgin  
Breathing in your ear  
She says you've gone and hurt her  
Turned her pure-white body clear  
Shiver through the open window  
The streetcars rumble by  
You long for your winter lady  
Not this stranger by your side  
Not this stranger by your side  
The morning air does compel you  
To float down the spiral stairs  
Spanish-blue stockings yawning  
And the ashes in the air  
Oh Captain, you ask yourself  
I miss her of the raven hair  
What future did you behold  
When you stole me away from there  
When you stole me away from there

She of the bloom and frost  
Of cucumber and olive oil  
She of the spring I've lost  
To the song of the nightingale  
Well, the penitent man will be forgiven  
But the black-hearted will rot  
So oh golden king forgive me  
For not being what I'm not  
For not being what I'm not  
The captain says he won't answer  
From his throne of light and pearls  
Your grotesque, shrouded body  
That you loathe and you love  
Is just an accident only you can bear  
You're invisible and as wild as the sea  
And you hurt what you hold most dear  
You're the traitor, and you are me  
You're the traitor, and you are me  
You're the traitor, and you are me  
You're the traitor, and I am thee

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