Silk

Giselle

You make my heart spin sorrow into silk
You make me sleep like a young child with warm milk
You held me tighter when I pushed you away
You turn my sorrow into silk
You turn my sorrow

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You make me sleep like a young child with warm milk
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Sorrow
(Superb, superb)
Sorrow
(Superb, superb)
Sorrow

I'll make your heart spin sorrow into silk
I'll stay awake when you can't get to sleep
I promised myself, if I pushed you away
I'd turn your sorrow into silk
I'd turn your sorrow

Sorrow
(Superb, superb)
Sorrow
(Superb, superb)
Sorrow

Lyrics submitted by Justina Wong.

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