

The Charity Of Saint Elizabeth

Sullivan

Cold and fever wrap disease around your neck
Here's hemostats to stop the flow of blood
Summer freckles hide the roses on your cheeks
Does heaven keep a place for her inside? Breathe till it freezes
Colors carry phantoms to their graves
What leaks in will seep out

The run-off from a gutter tells the story of our child The message in the water
"The kids are going home tonight"

I know the voice of orderly all too well Call the parents on theirs cell phones
You see, they need to get here right now
'Cause there is an angel in the place of the boy next door

I'm afraid I've got some bad news Something's in this room tonight
Something's in this place
And I'm right here waiting
And I'm right here Something's in this room tonight
Death has found escape
And I'm right here waiting
And I'm right here Look under the bed

Look under the bed Stop striking matches to disguise the smell
We all know, all day all night all we hear
Is blue bouncing through the walls
As Madre Santiago takes a knee

And she screams to the fluorescents All our lives for this one night
Our sleep can't hide from you
So take my dreams in place of me
I reach my hand to you All our lives for this one night
Our sleep can't hide from you
So take my dreams in place of me

I reach my hand to you Something's in this room tonight
Something's in this place
And I'm right here waiting
And I'm right here Something's in this room tonight
Death has found escape
And I'm right here waiting
And I'm right here Look under the bed

Look under the bed Slip through the crack, a gathering of adults
White skirts, blue-green scrubs, shaking their heads
Stop pointing your fingers and making your rounds
It's not going to be me, it's not going to be me

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