

She

Abney Park

She has always watched over me
She takes good care of me
She is such an integral part of me
That I forgot who I was
And I forgot she was there
For meWe have traveled this world for years
We have consoled each others fears
We dried each others tears
Yet always in doubt, and never in bed
Of weWith a fever, with a passion
Within anger or with compassion
In a rage, when distrustful
When she's screaming or when she's lustful
With the fever, with a passion
When in anger or in compassion
In a rage, when distrustful
When she's screaming and when she's lustfulWith the fever, with a passion
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