

Abney Park, She

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 me

We have traveled this world for years
We have consoled each other's fears
We dried each other's tears
Yet always in doubt, and never in bed
Of we

With 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 lustful

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