

# Autumn, All My Lovers

all my lovers turn to stone  
relics of hope in a night garden  
only i visit when i sleep  
i walk among you  
touching the surface  
this is my secret place where i unafraid  
and unashamed  
linger at your lips  
tasting your milk  
it's my renewal  
in times of isolation  
i come to you  
secret addiction  
and in the daylight i wait eagerly  
to visit you  
again and again and again  
for ever when i will stop  
oh, i do not  
this is my only link to freedom  
i fear  
all my lovers turn to stone  
relics of hope in a night garden  
only i visit when i sleep  
i walk among you  
touching you