

# Chris Cornell, Disappearing One

What have you done, my little spark?  
Cursing my name 'cause again I put you out  
Falling apart, you tell yourself you are  
Dreaming only of the ones who never dream of you  
I'm your disappearing one  
Vanish when the curtain's drawn  
But I will come again, and you will let me in  
And you'll see I never disappear for long

Into your room I stumble now  
Too tired to cower, and it's too late to draw you out  
And there you lie like a painting of Christ  
Bleeding on the heads of the ones who nailed you down  
I'm your disappearing one  
Vanish when the curtain's drawn  
But I will come again, and you will let me in  
And you'll see I never disappear for long