

Matisse, Call Me, Call Me

I tried to make up verses
and came up with a magic spell
tried to unveil something
but was distracted by the bell

I tried rites of passage
my house became a lively tomb
I tried self indulgence
sad noises came out of my room

call me call me
I'll be there for you
I am your secret love
I am alive inside your mind

call me call me
need me
I'll be there
I am in Everyman
I am the sunrise in your eyes