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