

# Nico, Little Sister

Don't call me home, little sister  
Before the night is done  
My love and I are fleeing  
Running into the sun.

Turn to fly, go away  
Little bird, please don't stay  
Fare thee well.

Take up all your jewels and gold,  
Bury them away in the earth.  
Let your memory reduce them to dust  
But don't forget the knife that was thrust.

Turn to fly, go away  
Little bird, please don't stay  
Fare thee well.

Frozen kiss by the fountain  
Running into the sea  
Where shadows choose their horrors  
Designed for music.

Turn to fly, go away,  
Little bird, please don't stay,  
Fare thee well.