

Nine Days, Fallen

(K. Edwards/M. Walz)

Darken my eyes

With innocence

And Capture my life

In a red paper box

I've fallen from this world

Fallen from reality

And broken my wings

Spreading out our history

over thorns and nails

My little child

My little child

help me

I've fallen

(Whisper)

You break me

with your porcelain hands

You take me

to painful lands

You break me

Into tears and blood

Did you want me?

Did you want my love?