

Patrick Wolf, Ghost Song

While I'm asleep
My spirit crawls out
Of my belly button
And goes down to the sea

To gather the wind
The wires and the shore
To wander the hills
Like a day gone before

When beauty was in season
Oh! Beauty in season!
Endangered by reason
Great love with no law

Today I woke
And my spirit was gone
Still on the shore
Where he truly belongs

So I call
For him
Across
The wind
And
Rain

To come and bring beauty
Back in season
Oh! Beauty in season!
I'm in danger of reason
Losing love to this law

To this....