

All About Eve, Calling Your Name

Calling Your Name

Man possessed

Can find no rest,

Waking for his nightmare.

Safe in bed,

But in his head

He knows her soul resides there

"I'll be the breeze

That blows the candle out

And chills the room

As summer burns without...

Calling your name."

Love lamented,

His soul tormented,

Sleeping in the embers.

As good as dead,

He's lost his head -

But how ? No-one remembers !

"I'll be the hand

That guides your hand to write

I'll turn you pale

With ink and second-sight...

Calling your name."

"I'll be your skin,

I'll turn you black and blue...

I'll be your breath...

The life and death of you...

Calling your name."