

Anathema, Some Velvet Morning

Some velvet morning when I'm straight.
I'm gonna open up your gate.
And maybe tell you 'bout Phaedra
and how she gave me life
and how she made it in.
Some velvet morning when I'm straight.
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And maybe tell you 'bout Phaedra
and how she gave me life
and how she made it in.
Some velvet morning when I'm straight.
Flowers are the things we knew.
Secrets are the things we grew.
Learn from us very much.
Look at us but do not touch.
Phaedra is my name.
Some velvet morning when I'm straight.
I'm gonna open up your gate.
And maybe tell you 'bout Phaedra
and how she gave me life
and how she made it in.
Some velvet morning when I'm straight