

# Antichrisis, Dark Consolation

Come as you are: Lay your body next to mine  
Your heart in my hands  
May my love and my silence inspire your soul  
Come as your are: While a memory still remains frozen in time  
And a word takes its meaning to my realm of oblivion  
Oh, come as you are!  
Come as you are: In your deathbed bespangled with roses and dandelion  
No more strains, no vendettas - all of this has gone now!  
Come as your are: Death's not more but a dream  
that seems so unreal  
Still the wind speaks your name when spring-time returns  
Oh, come as you are!  
No more tears to cry as the sea rolls on by  
No more lonely nights  
Yet an angel stands by your side  
Just come to me:  
The child and the man  
The fool and the sage that you are  
Oh, come as you are!