

Antony And The Johnsons, Kiss My Name

Kiss my name
Mama in the afterglow
When the grass is green with grow
And my tears have turned to snow
Im only a child
Born upon a grave
Dancing through the stations
Calling out my name
Oh mama kiss my name
I am trying to be sane
Im trying to kiss my friends
And when broken, make amends
Kiss my name, the curtains white
The turtle doves embroider light
As I lie, murdered in ground
The rain compacting sodden sound
Of songs I sang the years before
When it was time to rain
Upon the coal that I became