

Antony & The Johnsons, Frankenstein

I am falling into a chasm
I am falling with you in my arms
No wait, these are your arms
Your arms of love
That I'm falling into
Is this a vision of love

When I was a young boy
Mama said, You better watch out for the fall.
But now that I'm a grown woman and I know
I know, I know I can see the cold
I can see the cold to the place where he is born

Come on baby, let's fall
Fall into a chasm
With me, fall into love

And I hope that the vision will never shatter
For as long as I hold on to you
These cold arms

There's something in these eyes too close for comfort
Now that I'm a grown woman
And I know, I know, I know
I know the call to the place where he is born

You can see these arms
They are big and strong now baby
Well I'll prove to you these arms
Hold you tight, it's cold, leave baby

Let's go, it's time
This is a vision of love
And I'm freezing and I'm falling in the cold
Let's go, oh my, my, let's go