

# Belle's Wake, Persephone

Swiftly you stole me away  
From the thoughts in my mind  
Of numbered days and measured time  
Could this be the proof that love's just a guess  
At what a blur can but suggest  
It's a silent truce, the warring divide  
The forgotten warmth of a sigh  
Succumbing to bliss and blessing the wound  
With a kiss

And everything falls away  
Spinning round at last we come face to face  
Just to be  
Thrown clear

Lonely elation departs  
Say when on your mark  
At twelve paces we turn and aim for the heart  
But forgetting the duel is just inking the cruel  
Stamp of our haste  
So let the wheel keep on turning  
And watch fires burning  
We look with our hands but my fingers are learning  
To see beyond shadows  
Above where the wind blows your hair  
Across my face

Then everything falls away  
Tumbling out at last we see the price we paid  
Just to be so headstrong waiting to die

Then looking up from down below  
The sun pulls through and starts to show  
In your eyes what frost delayed  
Now time begins to thaw  
To be swept so strong  
The sky resounds  
The rain hits the soil  
We come up through the ground in the dark  
And find a way that we once thought was lost

But there's a chance that we might not  
Fade away into the night  
Moving on, the day is done  
The road is long so we must run  
And find the rest