

Cellophane, I'm So Glad You Came

Please remember
It's late November
It's an early morning
Despite the weather
It's no or never
Rip the paintings from the
All the while
The raging fire
Sings the wind so hollow
Although she left me
Please accept me
Let the canvas smoulder
You
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you
You
I'm so glad you came
Shining so bright
Every night
It's only you
It's only you
You
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you
You
I'm so glad you came
As I tremble
I wish you bleeding
With the motor running
Content the voyeur
As I juggle
All the burning circles
Shining so bright
Every night
It's only you
It's only you
You
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you
You
I'm so glad you came
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you came
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you
I'm so glad you