

Chamber - L'Orchestre De Chambre Noir, The Paper-Hearted Ghost

The Paper-Hearted Ghost

Your skin was as white as the fresh fallen snow
your eyes were so bright with a promising glow
your lips red as roses and your hair black as coal
I would have given my life but you've taken my soul
There was nothing on you a man wouldn't admire
my heart made of paper and you've been playing with fire

I think I will never know why you chose me
but I know that I'm not the man I used to be
you knew you're my queen without realm without crown,
just one look from you turned my world upside down.
You didn't want a piece of me, you took the entire
my heart made of paper and you've been playing with fire

Your heart was so hungry and I was the feed
but soon you ate your fill and now I must bleed
you loved me forever but just for a while
you've broken my heart and my life with a smile
I'd never have dreamt of you being a liar
my heart made of paper and you've been playing with fire

I told you that I couldn't live without you
you promised redemption it proved to be true
you shortened my suffering with a long knife
first she'd taken my love then she'd taken my life
where we loved each other my bed was my pyre
my heart made of paper and you've been playing with fire

Now I'm hunting the land I'm prowling around
or so many years I've been searching but found
not a trace, I confess it's unfortunately true
I should be ashamed but I still do love you

There still is this damned so called burning desire
my heart made of paper and you've been playing with fire
Now you know my name as my story's exposed
now you know why they call me the paper-hearted ghost

Music: M. Testory, R. Hoffmann
Words: A.F. Spreng