

Charlton Hill, Faithfully Tenderly

Come into the water where everything's fine,
Where we can turn blood to wine.
To come, that's what I taught her
Now she is mine, accomplice to my crime,

Shedding light to this black hole heart.

Faithfully crawling across that broken glass,
She's touching me tenderly
Helping to heal these faded scars.

Run into the fire, drawing me in,
I won't let it burn your skin.
Accuse me of being a liar,
Afraid of the truth,
Where can we hide the proof?

And we're circling like a satellite
Come into the water, into the fire,
Where everything's fine.....