

Claire Voyant, Bittersweet (Bitter Mix)

Lock of time hidden in my breath
Of things real and things I've dreamt
Holding hearts in balance it is like
Maybe we were once intertwined
Raising souls up to the moon as we

Rise again,
Maybe then we will meet
Only tides are racing through your mind
Make a wish and then goodbye
Charlatans in the ruse tonight
Where heat and light touch the sky
And the sun is rising slow there's more to write
Lock of time written in my heart
Why were we once torn apart
Only tides are racing through your mind and each
time we meet it's bittersweet