

Claire Voyant, Blinking Tears

Once there was time
It lay in front of me
With tendrils and curves of what was yet to be
Afraid of the beast, not in the least

A heart for a brain and lips sweet again with the taste of life
Slumber through the years where hurt stings blinking tears
and dark hides my skin from the sun and yet again
Its those who dare to really get in that feed me with their eyes
Those who dare to really get in that feed me with their smile

But it's no, never enough
It could burn like white light but it's not enough
It can burn like white light, it's never enough

Now there is time to lay in blame with me and despite all
I write you live well
It seems to me
Those who dare to really get in they feed me with their eyes
Its those who dare to really get in that feed me with their smile

But it's no, never enough
It can burn like fire still its not enough

No it's not, it's not enough.
It can burn like fire its never enough