

# Claire Voyant, Eventide

Run for words I nearly catch fire  
radiate slumber in this quest I'm your wire  
Running for ways I mouth that I'm scared  
radiate wonder this flesh just your fringe

Fear these chains are all I have tonight  
so I simply forgive  
Rings have made you sigh in the work of my  
Waiting for word I nearly catch fire  
never quite noticed you quench and I'm you lighter

Fear these chains are all I have tonight  
some forgive and some forget rings of pages sigh  
In the work of my own life that I

Enter this this halo  
Do you deny this kind of love  
If you were once Cain or Abel  
Then you recite this bolder life  
Through this wide open heart  
Do you believe this "dying we part"  
Do you believe this

Fear these chains are all I wear tonight  
some forgive some forget rings of pages signs  
in the work of my own life was my gift to you

Fear these chains are all I have tonight  
so I simply forgive.  
In the work of my own life I give to you