

Claire Voyant, Lolite

Aisle of fire
close to you and desire
I'm half way home

The worst stings in life have left me numb
Please don't leave this disaster
The hummingbird as my imposter

Aching sighs
To the words and the writing
I'm blind

Ghosts run in my angels eyes
Sing words so soft from my mind
Believe the eyes of iolite

Please don't believe the way they want you to leave
Blaming arms are better I think left alone

Ghost ride in my angels eyes
steal words so soft from my mind
believe in the eyes of iolite

"Tell you why I won't cry
Tempted by life
Want this strife I suppose
Tell you know
I was light, lolite"