

Crooked Fingers, You Can Never Leave

Blue eyes of fire
Sweet desire
Is bitter torture
You are no father's daughter
No man has this much to offer

Skin dark as sin
Soft and when
We took cover
From the rain and the thunder
Under stain glass we did slumber
'Til the sun came out to blind us
So we could not see anything
So we knew at once we were meant to be
And we heard the gods all rise and say
The love we made was no lie

And with thirty years of hopes and fears
Breathing down my neck
Such a sad, sad thing I set you free
'Cause I can't get you back
You are fire, you are water
And when you dance it is torture
And maybe some night by the great light of the dawn
We can meet

Tangled, entwined
We have climbed
We have wrangled
Shiny sequins sparked and spangled
Our hearts iron cuffed and mangled

We spent the night
By the side
Of the water
Past the breakers and the markers
We swam out into the darkness
'Til we could not feel the bottom
'Til we could not feel anything
And the shoreline slowly drifted out of reach
As the moon shown down and the ocean heaved
And darkness gave to the light

And with thirty years of hopes and fears
Breathing down my neck
Such a sad, sad thing I set you free
'Cause I can't get you back
You are fire, you are water
And when you dance it is torture
And maybe someday in the bottom of the ocean
We can meet
But we know if we do we can never leave
'Cause the moment that we turn away
The gods will have seen
The love we made was a lie