

# 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