

# Current 93, Larkspur And Lazarus II

when you told me  
you heard the winds cry  
and then you told me  
you felt the seas die  
and then you showed me  
the flight of seagulls  
and whispered gently  
the party is over  
then  
then i knew it was time  
you looked so tired then  
bereft of beauty  
i knew that long ago  
your heart had stopped  
but all this beauty  
but all these shadows  
as if to say yes  
to life was pointless  
and then  
then i knew it was time  
in a small park  
just down from Soho  
you gestured wildly  
but meaning nothing  
and all the fountains  
shouted surrender  
and all the trees bowed  
at my betrayal  
and then  
then i knew it was time  
no words have substance  
no words are better  
than when i held you  
ragdoll defeated  
so drained of bright light  
so full of hatred  
with your soul crumbling  
parted for flowers  
i should  
have you told  
it's just time  
and then we looked up  
urbi et orbi  
i saw the stars merge  
over St. Patrick's  
you said i am finished  
i am mist and foglight  
and slipped so sweetly  
into your grace  
if only  
if only it was only time  
and now it's eight years  
since i last saw you  
and all the starlight  
is now as nothing  
the letters all burned  
the kisses complete  
and all the coupling  
long forgotten  
and you long dead  
damned or forgiven  
it was no dream