

Fields Of The Nephilim, The Tower

She lifts the flowers from the window box
Summer's fouled now winter flocks
She lifts her veil to the morning rain
Wipes her eyes to the summer again

Pearls of dew shimmer on her face
Cut inside she would dream to taste
She knocks her flowers from the window side
They fall to the ground they fall to the ground

Hide away from the raging sun
You hide your love from the fire beyond

Now the woman in an aging form
She's tangled in the bushes tall
Cowering down with head in hands
She cries out loud, she cries out loud
"Seems so cold, it seems so cold tonight.
Seems so cold, seems so cold tonight"

Hide away from the raging sun
You hide your love from the fire beyond

She can't see visions of this force below
Freezes her life through (garbled "in a joke" ???)
She heads to the voice of this rainy day
And it cries like a choir in her mind to stay
It's "Sister hold now, hold now, hold your head
Dream a cloud put out the fire which is your bed!"
She then danced through the kitchen through the force below
And it cries "How fun! But oh so slow..."

Just living, like a dreamless child with hatred
Just living, like a dreamless child with hatred

She's never been quite as cut by life before,
Never been cut by way of life before

Hide away from the raging sun,
You hide your love from the fire beyond

She can't see visions of this force below
Freezes her life through... (garbled "in a joke" ???)
She heads to the voice of this rainy day
It cries like a choir in her mind "Just stay!"
"Sister hold now, hold now, hold your head
Dream a cloud put out the fire which is your bed!"
She then danced through the kitchen through the force below
And it cries "Now fun! but oh so slow... but oh so slow... but oh so slow... but oh so slow...&q