

# Flowing Tears, Cupid Of The Carrion Kind

there in the dark it's the only abuse  
walking frail to the guardian light  
there in the dark where the road is a fuse

And he said...  
will you be a light for me  
to seduce to elude to grin?  
will you be a light for me  
walking in for a holy sin?

there in the dark it's the only abuse  
that I can't get out of his sight  
there in the dark it's the only abuse  
when the frail old man he smiles

And he says...  
will you be a bride for me  
on your knees for a second run?  
will you shoot the sky for me  
stealing streetlight just for fun?

I cannot see your sun so far away  
I cannot be four lightyears far away  
I cannot see your sky so far away  
I cannot see your light another day

there in the dark -  
ten years older and wise  
still there's a frail, frail guardian light  
there in the dark - back to preach of the night  
see the face of the old man is mine

...gaze of the old man is mine