

# Marc Almond, Midnight Soul

First I saw you  
Love in a silk black slip  
In dark waters  
Sinking like a ship  
Trouble on your lips  
Murder in your song  
Song of a mean man  
Lovers come and gone  
Oh Melancholy Rose  
Oh Melancholy Rose  
Come souls' midnight  
We'll both sail away  
Leaving red sunsets  
To end our passion play  
Bitter allows  
Tingles on the tongue  
Body and soul  
Lovers come and gone  
Oh Melancholy Rose  
Oh Melancholy Rose  
Always running away  
Black Sobraine hair  
Turning cigarette ash grey  
Sprawled across troubled beds  
Hands outstretched  
Reaching for the pills  
In lonely rundown motels  
Life, love, men  
Dust to dust  
Disaster after disaster  
Must be some dark kiss on your lips  
A promise of heaven or hell in your song  
Tomorrow it'll all be gone be gone  
Oh Melancholy Rose  
Lovers come and gone  
Oh Melancholy Rose  
Love has come and gone  
Oh Melancholy Rose  
Murder in your song