

# Mark King, Half Written Songs

Half written songs  
There's a life in the promise  
It's funny to see  
My fears here on the page  
Words breaking my fall  
I hear you call from another room

Bird at the window  
Its wings beating my thoughts  
So much outside of me  
Couldn't read inside of me  
My heart wakes up my head  
And my eyes raw read  
Now it seems that I was dead  
But you washed my eyes where they bled  
Now there's no more devils dancing round my bed  
As you watch my face in the sky  
In the light I see the devil passed me by

Feast on the table  
I could be persuaded  
It's been so long I know  
It's hard to step from the shadows  
I've seen angels die  
And I didn't know why  
But it made me want to cry  
My eyes raw red  
Now it seems that I was dead  
But you washed my eyes where they bled  
Now there's no more devils dancing round my bed  
As you watch my face in the sky  
In the light I see the devil passed me by  
But you washed my eyes where they bled  
Now there's no more devils dancing round my bed  
As you watch my face in the sky  
In the light I see the devil passed me by

Menace of the world  
It knaws at your sleep?  
Don't open the door  
The fear runs to deep  
Through your sleep  
Don't open the door  
The fear runs to deep  
Through your sleep