

Mark King, Half Written Songs

Half written songs

There's a life in the promise

Its' 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