

Mellow Candle, The Poet And The Witch

Pity the poet who suffers to give
sailing his friendship on oceans of love
strange harbour soundwaves break out of his reach
love is a foreigner to the Queen of the Beach
Queen of the Beach

Moonfilled and thunderful star-staggered eyes
she broke away to be one with the skies
she feeds his love to the nightmare she rides
suffers her hunger to inherit the prize
Queen of the Skies

Thunder-stricken tempest strikes fire in the sky
beacons of flame for the Queen as she flies
blind to his ocean and deaf to his cries
she's blind and she's deaf but she's Queen of the Skies
Queen of the Skies

King of the Seabed he sleeps on his own
the fishes have found him, the seaweed has grown
he slipped through the waves and he sank like a stone
Queens who have nightmares must be Queens on their own
Queens on their own