

# Meridene, Marjorie

I woke from dreams that I had found out to be true  
thinking you would be beside me  
but once again it appears I have played the fool  
to sleep alone forever more

You'd been so real to me, well that it seems in sleep  
life is better than the waking  
oh Marjorie it seems I love you far too much  
much too much to be alone

You came to me one night there in horror's bed  
you kissed me on the mouth and rest your angel head  
upon my chest I watched it rise up with the beat of love

you whispered soft to me "baby it's alright"  
But when the morning comes well I'll be out of sight  
but I will have you when the day dies into night, come down

But I know I'll never be as cool  
(never try to be so cool)-female vocal  
As when I lie in wait for you  
(you know I'm waiting all for you)  
Midnight hours my love flowers  
I hope you feel it too  
oh Marjorie I hope you do

Oh just the way her hair frames her fragile face  
and the scent of it sends me into space  
until one day she leaves me lone without a trace, come down

well love's a tragic tale as you all well know  
such a subtle knife that strikes a fatal blow  
but blood's a valentine when caught up in the snow, rain down

How did this love descend  
(I'm sorry love I had to go)  
Withered down to tattered ends  
(You've gotta know it kills me so)  
Midnight hours, withered flowers  
they will never end  
cause I will never sleep again

But I know I'll never be as cool  
(never try to be so cool)  
as when I lie in wait for you  
(you know my love is true)  
midnight hours, my love flowers  
I hope you feel it too  
oh Marjorie I hope you do