My Dying Bride, Some Velvet Morning

Some velvet morning when I'm straight I'm gonna open up your gate And maybe tell you 'bout Phaedra And how she gave me life and how she made it end Some velvet morning when I'm straight

Some velvet morning when I'm straight I'm gonna open up your gate And maybe tell you 'bout Phaedra And how she gave me life and how she made it end Some velvet morning when I'm straight

Flowers are the things we knew Secrets are the things we grew Learn from us very much Look at us, but do not touch Phaedra is my name

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