Nightwish, Come Cover Me

Come wet a widow's eye Cover the night with your love Dry the rain from my beaten face Drink the wine the red sweet taste of mine

Come cover me with you For the thrill till you will take me in Come comfort me in you Young love must Live twice only for us

For me
For you
Time devours passion's beauty
With me
With you
In war for the love of you
(Tonight any dream will do)

Not a world but your fine grace Seduction in sleepwalker's land November dressed in May on your face Holding us now the lovecropper's hand

Come cover me...