

# Nine Days, Funeral For A Love

(K. Edwards/M. Messela)

Blood roses my bed  
your sugar my hour  
this is the moment  
this is the Tower  
Dressed in your jewels  
Your ribbons and lace  
Painted with seasons  
Winter, my face  
One thing missing  
One thing I own  
My gown of red blood  
my place of "alone";  
Cut at the plastic  
which covers my flesh  
Give me your reasons  
Give me what's left  
I run in the meadow  
where I was sheltered and fed  
to find someone living  
before I was dead  
I ran to his mother  
who sent me away  
I ran to his father  
weakened and gray  
I lay in the flowers  
which covered my wounds  
and wept for my lover  
and cursed the power of the moon  
my breathing was slow  
heavy and cold  
I felt the pain of sorrow  
the pain of the old  
I sent a soul down  
to bring me back home  
So I could go on  
In this hell all alone  
Welcome to the funeral for a love  
welcome to me eternity  
welcome to the home of every fear  
welcome to the death  
of a body  
of a soul  
of an entity  
(whisper)  
i never meant to let you down  
I never meant to be so weak  
I never meant to be so insignificant  
I never meant to not be what you wanted  
I never meant to not trust you  
I never meant to harm you  
I never meant to make you cry  
It was never meant for me to die