

Patrick Wolf, Empress

Empress of this glorious feeling
Your palace above me
i journey to give me
until you found power
i thought we were always us
us forever this fire forever.
i journey through forest and concrete
i never stop never sleep without you far
sweet fire coming through
i didnt feel you slip away into the night
to hunt the crown and the glory
put i saw it all
how could i have let you slip right from these arms that hunt for you?
how could i have let you slip right from me into that dark lagoon?
my empress my empress
im coming down for you