

# 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