Persephone, Stained

A void sheet of paper stares at me
Expectant, fearful - to enwomb a mystery
Tiredness paralyses my thoughts
My heart thumps
Like poison the blood rushes through my veins
A void sheet of paper
Expectant, untouched - to absorb a sin

Rain, pure rain
Deliver me
Conceal my thoughts
And hide my tears
Rain, pure rain

A void sheet of paper stares at me
Expectant, fearful - to enwomb a mystery
My fingers are stained with ink
And so are my thoughts
Dirty, keen demanding for him
A void sheet of paper
Expectant, untouched - to absorb a sin

Rain, pure rain
Deliver me
Conceal my thoughts
And hide my tears
Rain, pure rain

Distraught I run through empty streets
When I'm unable to sleep
Stained thoughts take possession of my mind
When I think of him
I feel like a fool, like a child