

# Shiny Toy Guns, Poison

(I'm going to meet you) 13

Voices, a child in sound  
Fades away  
The silence is spoken  
Those eyes were you and me

Mother, I'm now the same as you  
Till the end of someone's world  
And the cradle says goodbye to yesterday

Painfully I prepare a release  
And poison takes me away  
Poison take me away  
Takes me away

Listen, don't cry my child  
When you awake  
My father's table has set a place for you  
Contact, with fire from love  
Has shortened all my days  
A season of poison  
Will bring the darkness soon

Painfully I prepare a release  
And poison takes me away  
Poison takes me away

On angel's wings  
You learn to fly  
On angel's wings  
You learn to die

From this world you left below  
I'm going to meet you  
I've come to take you home

From this world you left below  
I'm going to meet you  
I've come to take you home

From this world you left below  
I'm going to meet you  
I've come to take you home

Painfully I prepare a release  
And poison takes me away  
Poison takes me away

On angel's wings  
You learn to climb  
On angel's wings  
You learn to fly