

# The Tea Party, Sister Awake

When the winter was over  
She returned there to find him  
And her memories filled her with light

She remembered the beauty  
She remembered desires  
And her memories filled her with light

I am the sun in the flame  
Cold from the flame turns away  
And in these winds came a change  
She awakes...

Sister walk through these fields of delight  
But I want you to know  
Desperation's the tenderest trap  
So gently you go  
What will it take  
Sister awake

When this beautiful cult of desire  
Has left you for dead  
Isolation will cradle the lies  
Of things left unsaid  
What will it take  
Sister awake

And you'll look to the heavens above  
And taste it's deceit  
These temptations have blinded desires  
To sleep at their feet  
What will it take  
Sister awake

And you'll hear them call out your name  
Invoking the fates  
Chances are you've travelled too far  
In stirring their hate  
What will it take  
Sister awake  
Awake