

Thea Gilmore, Call Me Your Darling

Well, its hard to tell whose dream were in
But the sky fell while we were talking
Amid the bruises and the red lights
Will you call me your darling tonight?
Call, call me your darling tonight

Its a dark wind thats been blowing
Its a steel river rolling
When the dawn cracks I will be alright
If you call me your darling tonight
Call, call me your darling tonight

We could catch the red tide in our hands
We could crack the code if we had a place to stand
Though I usually would run with rack and ruin
Just look what youve got me doing now

In the long days of confusion
In the forked tongue of Lazy Susan
Ive got freedom, Ive got second sight
If you call me your darling tonight
Call, call me your darling tonight

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