

Third Eye Blind, Persephone

She's barely moving now
Warming in the sun
Warming in the sun
I left her colder now
Than almost anyone
Warming in the sun
Warming in the sun

And the light she finds is golden
And I can't take my eyes away
But I'm no longer welcome
And this is
Not my place to stay
Cigarettes fill my lungs
One by one by one
And I wish spring would come
Warming in the sun

And I play these songs without you
In an empty space
With the guitar that you brought me
I pull from a velvet case

Persephone
Persephone
Can you help me?
Can you help me?
Yeah
Persephone
Can you stop the moment bleeding
Persephone
Can you?

Did I hear you scream
While I was singing in a dream
Naked by your side
The one place I never lied
And all that I can give you
Is an open door
And in all it swings too lightly
I won't be through there anymore

Persephone
Persephone
Can you help me?
Can you help me?
Yeah
Did you pass this way?
Maybe not today
Persephone
Can you help me?

I pushed away your summer greed
I want the promise of a real spring
Being born again
Help me

Old emotions are coming back to me
Old emotions are coming back to me
Old emotions are coming back to me
Old emotions are coming back to me
Old emotions are coming back to me
Old emotions are coming back to me

I sit by myself
And memories all are one
In the last light of the sun