

Scum

"Paris"

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The first days of water
I can't hold onto
All the days
Of my youth
All the graces of love
Are over now for you
For you

And I will never bear my skin for you
And feel you once more
In beauty's remorse
No more hope only time and what's left
Of the fountains
I have nothing

And waiting for me
All the white that's inside
In the morning mist
In the crystal air
I fill up my lungs
With the winter air

To lie awake and hear
That I was born in the wrong way
Lifted to another place
Bury my love in winter air
In solitude
Lifted there

Take unto a new path
A new path
Lifted there in winter air
Bury my love, bury my love

All the graces of love are over now for you

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