

Current 93

"Lament For My Suzanne"

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There's the odour of incense

And I double in pain

And I flick through the past

As arrayed in my mind

On a bed in a room

That's locked on some hill

I'm gripping her hand

As she cries to the wall

The years stumble away

And the pain dissipates

Suzanne's clad in blues

With a mark in her hand

The lines 'round her lips

Are now scars in my mind

Down at the quayside

Through the sun's rising mists

Suzanne draws me down

"All this world's in your mind"

Can salvation emerge

From the heart of this dream

Where the horses run formless

And the sky cancels it's stars
Then the fumes of the incense
Rise across the walls
And she watches me sideways
Like the world is on fire
Between the beat of her heart
And her gesture of fingers
The twist of her hands
As it beckons through me
She smiles through my pain
And the loss yet to come
And the candlewax melts
And the waters then stop shining

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