Pendragon "Violet Hill"

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Was a long and dark December From the rooftops I remember There was snow White snow

Clearly I remember
From the windows they were watching
While we froze down below

When the future's architectured By a carnival of idiots on show You'd better lie low

If you love me Won't you let me know?

Was a long and dark December
When the banks became cathedrals
And the fog
Became God

Priests clutched onto bibles
Hollowed out to fit their rifles
And the cross was held aloft
Bury me in honor
When I'm dead and hit the ground
My nerves are poles thatn unfroze

If you love me Won't you let me know?

I don't want to be a soldier Who the captain of some sinking ship Would stow, far below

If you love me Why'd you let me go?

I took my love down to Violet Hill There we sat in snow All that time she was silent still So if you love me Won't you let me know?

If you love me, Won't you let me know?

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