

The Late Isabel

"Carrying You Like A Baby"

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What I saw now, listen carefully now
I whisper to you with a hollow breath now
My hand pressed against your heart
The wicked hand gags your mouth

Kissing stars
And the mirror peers
Supertitously now
Cutting shards of glass
I am pain, I am pleasure
I am the sound of silk against skin

And now I start carrying you like a baby
And how you would cry like a penitent man

Would I relly want to love you now?
When how I could and would wound you now?
Moonlight shines on your flushed skin
Beautiful creatures, you daze my heart

And you will calm my sorrow
Beautiful blue blanket girl
And I will hold on to you
Till I bleed for you

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