

## Third Eye Blind

### "Persephone"

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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 pulled from a velvet case.

Persephone, Persephone  
Can you help me?  
Can you help me?  
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 only place I never lied.  
And all that I can give you  
Is an open door,  
All in all, it swings too lightly  
You won't beam through there anymore.

Persephone, Persephone.  
Can you help me?  
Can you help me?  
Did you pass this way?  
Maybe not today  
Persephone, can you help me?

I pushed away a summer breeze.  
I want the promise of a real spring,  
Free and born again.  
Help me

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

I sit by myself,  
Memories all I want  
In the last light of the sun.

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