

All About Eve "Wishing The Hours Away"

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Dazed in the twilight, I see the mayfly fly
Clustering 'round streetlamps of a small town
Rush around, around
Flicker to the ground like snow

Or the embers of a drowsy fire in cinders
Ephemeral, perpetual
And frail, pale written in water, fading
As the clothes we wore drift to the shore
In waves, in choirs, in spires

White dressed, moon blessed
Milk breast, flower
Wishing the hours away

Time, still fleeting
Transcending, never ending
Still meeting here with eternity
Still hand in hand

Washed clean of sand like shells
Then time flies by
And moments die in thousands
Enshrouded, clouded

White dressed moon blessed
Milk breast, flower
Wishing the hours away
Soft-fleshed, dark nest, miles away

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