

## Sort Sol "Two Tongue Tale"

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She said: "Life isn't so fine  
after all, let it come if it has  
to come" What she meant  
was she couldn't find words  
she was sick and tired of the  
tears. She said: "I'll use  
whatever God gave me but now  
I haven't got a chance"  
came from the land of desert sand  
And the wind blows my way  
She was blowing her sombre blue  
horn again with a string tied to  
the back of my hand. She stepped  
right out of a two tongue tale  
with a brilliant smile on her face  
She said: "Eyes are slaves  
of suspicion they can torture you  
to death"  
came from the land of desert sand  
And the wind blows my way  
Red gleams of a bloodnight darkly  
cold, cold whisper touched my ears  
And I guess that's where I left  
her. Wild, wild shivers drew  
us near. Yes, I guess that's where  
I left her. By the light of these eyes

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