

This Mortal Coil "Another Day"

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The kettle's on, the sun has gone, another day
She offers me Tibetan tea on a flower tray
She's at the door, she wants to score
She really wants to say

I loved you a long time ago, you know
Where the wind's own 'Forget me nots' blow
But I just couldn't let myself go
Not knowing what on earth, now, there was to know

But I wish that I had 'cause I'm feeling so sad
That I never had one of your children
When across the room, inside the tomb, a chance has
waxed and waned

The night is young, why are we so hung up in each
other's chains?

I must take her and I must make her while the dove
domains
And feel the juice run as she flies
Run my wings under her sighs as the flames of eternity
rise
To lick us with the first born, the lash of dawn

Oh, really, my dear, I can't see what we fear
Standing here with ourselves in between us
And at the door, we can't say no more than just another
day
And without a sound I turn around and I walk away

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