When you ate I saw your eyelashes
Saw them shake like
When she called me
Moths surround me
And I miss your precious heart

Dried rose petals, red-brown circles frame your eyes and stain your knuckles.

Dried rose petals, red-brown circles frame your eyes and stain your knuckles.

Cosmia

And I miss your precious heart
And all those lonely nights down by the river brought me bread and water, water in

But though I tried so hard my little darlin' I couldn't keep the night from comin' in

And all those lonely nights down by the river brought me bread and water by the kith and the kin
Now in the quiet hour when I am sleepin' I cannot keep the night from comin' in

Why've you gone away? gone away again? I'll sleep through the rest of my days

if you've gone away again I'll sleep through the rest of my days
And I will sleep through the rest of my days

Why've you gone away?

Seventeen suns, seventeen suns away, away,
Can you hear me? Will you listen?

Don't come near me, don't go missin', and in the lissome light of evenin' help me. Cosmiat! I'm grievin'

rit. poco a poco
And all those lonely nights down by the river

brought me bread and water, water in

But though I tried so hard my little darling

I couldn't keep the night from comin' in

Now in the quiet hour when I am sleeping
I can not keep the night from com' in' in

Be -neath the porch light
we've all been cir -cling

Beat our dust hearts,
sings our flour wings

But in the cor -ner
some -thing is hap -pen -ing
Wild Cosmia, what have you seen?

Water were your limbs and the fire was your hair
And then the moon-light caught your eye and you rose through the air
Well if you've seen true light, then this is my prayer.
Cosmia

Will you call me when you get there? And I miss your precious heart.

And I miss your precious heart. And miss, and miss, and miss your heart.

But release your precious heart to its feast for...
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(vocal ad. lib.)

precious hearts