

Helena, Paper House

I live in a paper house
sweet white little and silent
vines growing up the sides
circling the windows
and if you get a chance sometime
would you come visit my bedroom
and sleep with me in a bed of furs and silks till noon?

I live in a paper house
where you can't leave me silent
been locked up for my ways with a vision of forever
I've been sitting on my windowsill
looking out onto the sea
come lay with me on a bed of pearls and set me free

Your love has made it past the door
you've made me hit the floor
you make me hit the floor floor floor floor floor
tell me you are the one
you raise me up to the sun
let's set this paper house on fire

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Everything's alight
our hearts' a wild horse
lets ride through the night
your touch makes the mountains fall
you make me call like a girl who was raised by the wolves

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