

# The Veils, Pan

I knew you'd starve in heaven  
And I'd pray for you release  
There's an angel at my table and a devil up my sleeve  
With nothing on -  
Nothing but a smile  
I knew your prize was empty  
And that they're waiting on your need  
Piano-white and wide and empty  
I don't even want to know what that means  
Why d'you wanna know?  
You're still nothing but a child  
Will it come back to me  
Will it come running back to me  
If it come back to me, my love  
Will it come back to me for long?  
He'll not answer to your bidding  
I just buried him last night  
I'm still trying to force another  
Needle in the camel's eye  
Why d'you wanna know?  
You're still nothing but a child  
Will it come back to me  
Will it come running back to me  
If it come back to me, my love  
Will it come back to me for long?  
You ought to know you are nothing but a child  
And that you can't satisfy my heart of its  
So called desire  
You are nothing but a child