

# Abney Park, She

She has always watched over me  
She takes good care of me  
She is such an integral part of me  
That I forgot who I was  
And I forgot she was there  
For me

We have traveled this world for years  
We have consoled each other's fears  
We dried each other's tears  
Yet always in doubt, and never in bed  
Of we

With a fever, with a passion  
Within anger or with compassion  
In a rage, when distrustful  
When she's screaming or when she's lustful  
With the fever, with a passion  
When in anger or in compassion  
In a rage, when distrustful  
When she's screaming and when she's lustful

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