

Candil De La Calle

Apparat

Down in the blinding light
It's getting cold
I've been worn out by the night
But I can't let go
The sound in my ears exclaim
I've been here long
The freedom hard to maintain
I should be gone

Long have I waited here for nothing to come
The sequence of twisted turns
That can't be undone

The pain you're in
They're feeling your kiss
But it's taking much more
Than pleasing your needs
Salt water rising
A beautiful day
The flood only washing the want away
Cool lying in the sun
And you're still where you begun

Long have I waited here for nothing to come
The sequence of twisted turns
That can't be undone

But you catch yourself trying...