The Orchids

When all the numbers swim together and all the shadows settle When doors forced open shut again a flytrap and a petal My eyes burn and claws rush in to fill them And in the morning after the night i fall in love with the ligh t It is so clear i realize and here at last i have my eyes When all the figures sound retreat the soft skin starts to shri vel When dreams made real become less sweet the orchid and the meta 1 My sex turns and claws rush in to spill them And in the morning after the night i fall in love with the ligh t It is so pure i can arrive without the fear of seeing my eyes When all the characters full size and every moon is level When all the spirits burn in lies as center grief by steel My eyes burn and claws rush in to fill them But in the morning after the night i fall in love with the ligh t It is so clear i realize and now at last i have my eyes