

# Unfurl

Katatonía

At city centre 9 pm  
Just like you wrote  
And I try to think about  
Snow coming in  
Just like before  
I will be on stand-by

Releasing the vapour  
Into the lung  
Letting the wings unfurl  
And for a moment I feel young  
I call on the bird  
Unfurl

It's time to chose side now  
That's what you said  
When we talked on the phone  
So white our eyes  
You are still  
Are you paralyzed