

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 sounds in my ears explain
I've been here too long
A freedom hard to maintain
I should be gone Long have I waited here
For nothing to come
A sequence of twisted turns
That can't be undone They're paying your rent,
They're feeding your kids
But it's taking much more
Than pleasing your needs Saw the water rising,
On a beautiful day
A flood only washing the ones away
Who were lying in the sun And you're still where you begun [Repeat x2]
Long have I waited here
For nothing to come
A sequence of twisted turns
That can't be undone And you hurt yourself trying [x8]

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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