

Light Streams

Esben and the Witch

You and I have become entwined
Where the calcium meets the currents at the shoreline
Watch you lace the light across the lines
As you die, oil pours from the sky
Engine breaks, engine blows
Flicker and fade I stop, look to the skies with an open mouth
The darkness fills my lungs This place is a wasteland, your wings are mine
Your lights move through the ether
Their machines, high mountains
Swim in streams of tar I will hunt the one that burnt out the beacon
There's nothing else for us to do here
We'll cut the sun from its mooring
We will cut the sun from its moorings And our hands blister as we watch it in the light streams
And our hands blister as we watch it in the light streams
Our hands blister as we watch it in the light streams
And our hands blister as we watch it in the light streams

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>