

Duende

Delerium

Bleak desolation In a beam of Sun Scraping as I crawl (Your heart can't
Hear me)

Tearing bruising fall (Your hands can't hear me)

Thirsting raging blind (Your eyes can't hear me)

Racing against time (Your arms can't hear me) Like an angel you'll come In a dream, precious one (And) Make
me

Beautifully numb Desperate panicked calls (The wind can't hear me)

Muffled weak and small (The sand can't hear me)

Pleading, groping hands (The truth can't hear me)

Bleeding in the sand (Your heart can't hear me)

Bleak desolation In a beam of sun Like an angel you'll come in a dream

Blessed one (And)

Make me joyfully numb

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