

# I Still See The Black

## Candlemass

I'm standing up, I'm sitting down  
A precious jewel - creation's crown?  
    Someone is holding my breath  
    Someone is finding my fears  
While the self got lost as the world appeared  
    Gimme more, gimme less  
    Than soulless death in the nightingness  
I'm missing the moments of love, missing the moments of truth  
But hell ain't too bad when you go where there's people you know  
    Love is such a thing  
    All join hands and we shall sing  
    Bade in all its light  
    And tomorrow brings new life  
    I Still See the Black  
    You can walk with me  
    You can talk with me  
    You make love to me  
    I recall  
    Feed me cake and glass  
    Put me in a trance  
Just the same romance as before

    Songwriters  
    EDLING, LEIFPublished by  
    Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

    Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>