

## 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 sound in my ears exclaim  
I've been here long  
The freedom hard to maintain  
I should be gone

Long have I waited here for nothing to come  
The sequence of twisted turns  
That can't be undone

The pain you're in  
They're feeling your kiss  
But it's taking much more  
Than pleasing your needs  
Salt water rising  
A beautiful day  
The flood only washing the want away  
Cool lying in the sun  
And you're still where you begun

Long have I waited here for nothing to come  
The sequence of twisted turns  
That can't be undone

But you catch yourself trying...