

Will to Live

Gazpacho

The time will come
When breathing screams to breath
The will to live
The hour when the ship comes in

All you give
As the main sails lift
And the boats are sailing for the shore
The hour when you ship comes in

In candlelight
Where being is just being
There's a silence feasting
In light it's floating
Through a void the whole world could never fill

You charge windmills
But the snail sits still
As the ocean beats upon the shore
Of freedom in the chaos within

In candlelight
Where being is just being
There's a silence feasting
In light it's floating
Through a hole the whole world could never fill