

De Selby (Part 1)

Hozier

At last
When all of the world is asleep
You take in the blackness of air
The likes of a darkness so deep
That God at the start couldn't bear
And sit unseen
With only the inner upheld
Your reflection can't offer a word
To the bliss of not knowing yourself
With all mirroring gone from the world

But still the mind
Rejecting this new empty space
Fills it with something or someone
No closer could I be to God
Or why he would do what he's done

Bhfuilis soranna sorch
Ach tagais 'nós na hoíche
Trína chéile: le chéile claochlaithe
Bhfuilis soranna sorch
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Is claochlú an ealaín
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