

The Caustic Light

Shannon Wright

You must have heard me
Trying to reach you
One hundred words
One hundred times
Fear in your eyes
Caustic light
Break and collide
No more delight
Stand to the hurt
Hurts so soft
Stand to the hurt
I bled and bled
The color is over
End in sight
No longer yours
No longer mine
Stand to the hurt
Hurts so soft
Stand to the hurt
I bled and bled

Now let's turn
Coming from the sun
No more to wait
No more, no more
No more to wait
No longer yours
No longer mine
Caustic light
Shines in our eyes
The caustic light
Shining in our eyes
Now let's turn
Coming from the sun
Now let's turn
Coming from the sun
Caustic light
Shining in our eyes
Caustic light
Shining in our eyes