

No language, no intonation  
Sad silence, hung darkness  
Waiting, waiting..  
I stood there waiting, waiting..  
For something else  
Something Else  
Oh well  
Something else.

I couldn't hear it  
I didn't know if I could see it, love  
When I need it, I can't feel it in another  
Waiting, waiting  
I said "you look so lovely"  
And you said "Oh well"  
And in that love, the white noise of a shell  
And I'll wait.

Out of all the sad lies  
And out of all the empty hearts  
You stood proof to it  
There's some truth to it  
A little flickers in the center of the dark

And we chase it in each other now  
We chase it in the black night  
It's an apparition  
It's a superstition  
I could try to tell you something  
But just look me in the eyes..  
In the eyes.