

Antony & The Johnsons, The Crying Light

let I
shy cry
under the light
let I
cry sight
a child at night
I can
have courage
to receive your love
I can
step steps
Follow my blind
Inside
my self
the secret grows
my own
shelter
agony goes
I was born to adore you
As a baby in the blind
I was born to represent you
To carry your head into the sun
To carve you face into the back of the sun