

Califone, The Orchids

When all the numbers swim together and all the shadows settle
When doors forced open shut again a flytrap and a petal
My eyes burn and claws rush in to fill them
And in the morning after the night i fall in love with the light
It is so clear i realize and here at last i have my eyes

When all the figures sound retreat the soft skin starts to shrivel
When dreams made real become less sweet the orchid and the metal
My sex turns and claws rush in to spill them
And in the morning after the night i fall in love with the light
It is so pure i can arrive without the fear of seeing my eyes

When all the characters full size and every moon is level
When all the spirits burn in lies as center grief by steel
My eyes burn and claws rush in to fill them
But in the morning after the night i fall in love with the light
It is so clear i realize and now at last i have my eyes