

# Peccatum, Veils Of Blue

Lights underneath  
from lights above  
trial by water after all  
two by the ocean  
waves crashing in  
a witness of the deep  
the swimmer can swim  
a thousand lengths  
clockwise and reverse  
I cannot swim in you  
absorbed in itself  
all the way down  
to the ever hushed cry  
the threat of its stillness  
mirror the sky  
one, two, me and you  
the swimmer can swim  
a thousand lengths  
clockwise and reverse  
I cannot swim in you.