

The Twilight Singers, Esta Noche

Come little lately
Get your shine on
Meet me at the gate
There's nowhere to go
I can't be late
I feel cool-
Alive-
Aware-that I'm sinking
The firmament is swallowing me whole
and I'm on a roll again-
Come, little lately
Get your shine on
Kiss my pretty face
and let me bleed awhile
the people want a taste
So taste me-
I feel cool-
I get around-
My blood-they wanna steal it
A lonely boy will stand
When others crawl
and I can feel them coming at me
Esta-noche
All the lights will breathe the same air
As I behold the view
Come, little lately
Get your shine on
Step out of the shade
and let me breathe awhile
For god has come to play
So play me-
The air-
The night-
My blood-you're gonna feel it
The everlasting love has turned to snow
and I wanna fell it all over
Never-no one
I wait-ever
I feel-this light
But I conceal
No one complete
This mess, replete
Perfumed in mud
Christened by a wave-
This is everlasting love