

# William Fitzsimmons, Candy

She faces me with constination  
in her eyes  
though shes facing some direction  
I can't find

In this darkness  
with no color  
black and white  
sun's as dark as moonlight's shadow  
in her mind

I can walk along this road  
with out a guide  
but I can't walk to your gates  
without her sigh

Incubation mean to save your fragile life  
oxegen that keeps me breathing  
took your sigh

I can walk down this road  
without a guide  
but I can't walk to your gates  
without your sigh  
I can walk down this road  
without a guide  
but I can't walk to your gates  
without your sigh

Ah (Ah Ah)  
Ah (Ah Ah)  
Ah (Ah Ah)