

William Fitzsimmons, Candy

She faces me with constipation
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)