

Wolfsheim, Closer Still

the watery light that mirrors in your desirable eyes
the way you move your lips
while talking to somebody else
i move a little closer just to hear what you say
you speak of loneliness but here's a soul adoring you

it's a wounded heart
it breaks in two
and in it's pain
it sings for you

it's a wounded heart
that feels afraid
moves closer still
fulfills its fate

your freedom's poverty that you do not recognize
the way you stalk the night
while talking to somebody else
i move a little closer just to know who you are
a slightly glowing ember i'm the breeze igniting you

your smile incredibly sweet
that's what i cannot bear
i seek the friendly water
anything to sooth my desire

you're moving out of my night
and there will be no dawn
all that could have been
remains with me internally lost