

## Deaf Club "Lights"

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The colour of night again is  
As black as the waves that shake the rocks  
Oh moon don't fade to a dim, tear a hole in fabric  
To dance down on our skin,  
Make silhouettes of our eyelids  
Feel the press of our limbs, white as chalk through  
blindness

Bigger lights are waiting for me  
I want the type that hurt my eyes  
Blinking as I question why I can't be there tonight  
In the hours I fill the silence  
Fall between the hands and lines  
A silhouette of all the science ache our dreams tonight

Oh break me away from the dim  
Too sickly sweet with the silence  
As I sink into the sin, your eyes shine with likeness  
A gaze that cuts through the skin  
Oh slice away at the whiteness  
Paint me red with the din, push me into blindness

Bigger lights are waiting for me  
I want the type that hurt my eyes  
Blinking as I question why I can't be there tonight  
In the hours I fill the silence  
Fall between the hands and lines  
A silhouette of all the science break our seams tonight

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