

Deaf Club "Sunday"

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A film eye, our hearts will grow
A hillside, the water's hold
Don't take me home, don't take me home
Within the waves, a sinking, sighing
I've seen and told, I've seen and told
Of all the ways it starts defying me

To climb with eyes so brightly
Confined to mine this tightly
Inside the lungs are bursting
I told the sea to follow, follow me

I see the ghost, a skin oh so porcelain
A heavy tone, awaken at four again
With them I'll go, a harbor an empty edge
A horror show, beginning before the end

To climb with eyes so brightly
Confined to mine this tightly
Inside the lungs are bursting
I told the sea to follow, follow me

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