

Weesp "Our Own Gale"

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Nights are getting longer while I lose count
Of the days spent in chill solitude. why are you here?
It's so easy... tearing off the ropes
Stay awake spread your lungs wide
The skull in sand, this is the time of devastation and
contempt

Pull me out I need your warmth
We'll fill the air with scent of rain
Pull me out I need your warmth
The piercing squeal of our own gale

easy yeah. tearing off the veins
The skull in sand... I know why you're here

Do you feel this gale...
Are you in my gale?

Pull me out I need your warmth
We'll fill the air with scent of rain
Pull me out I need your warmth
The piercing squeal of our own gale

Pull me out I need your warmth
I swear you'll never see me anymore
Pull me out I need your warmth
The piercing squeal of our own gale

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