

Calathea

"One Last Night"

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With you I'm falling
Down so reconciled now
They gave us worn-out wings
And the pain to make us fly.

Speaking to silence,
Scared by the cold depth under me.
My friend still you should hear me out
Just before we touch the ground.

Hold me tight
For this one last time.

Say the words to close my eyes
Little lies from childish lullabies,
Faded tales to make me sleep tonight.
Say the words to close my mind,
Fickle lines of a place where I could hide
All the forms of my own fear.

With you I'm falling
Down like a burnt-out star,
Just beautified with fear
With nothing on but your arms.

You live in my mind
Deep where there's no light shining through.
My friend still you should hold me back

Just before it breaks my neck.

Hold me tight
For this one last time.

Say the words to close my eyes
Little lies from childish lullabies,
Faded tales to make me sleep tonight.
Say the words to close my mind,
Fickle lines of a place where I could hide
All the forms of my own fear.

You, on the highest windowsill

Make a step to spread your wings.
No heaven knows about us
I'm calling,
So I'm calling you.

Say the words to close my eyes
Little lies from childish lullabies,
Faded tales to make me sleep tonight.
Say the words to close my mind,
Fickle lines of a place where I could hide
All the forms of my own fear.

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