

Twang

"Esta Noche"

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Come little lately
Get your shine on
Meet me at the gate
There's nowhere to go
I can't be late

I feel cool-
Alive-
Aware-that I'm sinking
The firmament is swallowing me whole
And I'm on a roll again-

Come, little lately
Get your shine on
Kiss my pretty face
And let me bleed awhile
The people want a taste
So taste me-

I feel cool-
I get around-
My blood-they wanna steal it
A lonely boy will stand
When others crawl
And I can feel them coming at me

Esta-noche
All the lights will breathe the same air
As I behold the view

Come, little lately
Get your shine on
Step out of the shade
And let me breathe awhile
For god has come to play
So play me-

The air-
The night-
My blood-you're gonna feel it
The everlasting love has turned to snow

And I wanna feel it all over

Never-no one

I wait-ever

I feel-this light

But I conceal

No one complete

This mess, replete

Perfumed in mud

Christened by a wave-

This is everlasting love

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