

# The Twilight Singers, Esta Noche

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 fell 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