

pulse in the twilight

music: thomas dirr/ claudia kocian,

lyrics: claudia kocian

2014 cd "sofa songs", bellaphon records

i see you and i see your hand with the golden ring
a married guy but I can feel the neglect that is underlying
A kind of being hungry

you are scanning me, a deserted wife, it's no big thing
But the look into my eyes is much too long and if I am right there's
room for a romance

**i hear your pulse in the twilight
my fibres start to swing
my super-ego says good-bye
my soul is on the wing
i hear your pulse in the twilight
all my synapses glow
I never wanted a white knight
now I just let myself go**

each day at work I hope we meet in the elevator
each night I dream you are loving me and you taste my flavour
shall we make it happen

what's wrong or right
ignore or decide
think or feel
destroy or heal
you may loose or win
a virtue or a sin
honesty or hedonism
your choice or your fate

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