

# Looking Over Cliffs

Happy Rhodes

Written in your face  
Is the future of my race  
While the people I have known  
Have forever been erased

Fate has made me wise  
To the nature of her lies  
I was destined to be slain  
So I'll die for you again

I'm looking over cliffs...  
Into you  
Wind heavy on my back...

I'll break my skin  
And allow the eagle to fly in  
Bones be inert  
Let the bird take my spirit back  
I have perfected the art of dying well  
I'll break my skin  
And allow the eagle to fly in  
Bones be inert

Anywhere you go, here or beyond  
Nothing will stop me from finding what  
Dream you're on  
Now that I am whole  
Part of me is gone  
The ages-long fear of extinction

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