

Waves of lost hope, came into my head
They fill my days with sorrow
And to blow on embers left inside of me
To burn me up in tomorrow
The sunlight drips from the trees and forms in pools
I'm wading through them oblivious and warm
Comfort then will come to no one
And stones will speak and they seek to misinform

Unwinged and flightless and difficult to see
You collect me

Replacing markers so that I can't win
They don't know of my solitary days
For the host of upturned feasting summer leaves
And spirit light beams for later stowaways
Ground will give, the heart will suffer
And the traces of mourning will lead us to the end
Where the dying landscape meets the water
And the waves of you roll over me again

Unwinged and flightless and difficult to see
You collect me

And now I see the end is near
It's true, the coast was never clear
And I don't believe in anything
Except
Dreams still come, but now they're slow
And in them I am yet to go
Anywhere I haven't already been
An empty space where all is wrong
And maps to where I don't belong
And another dark path that ends, but never gives
Innocence death, was I the one?
To see the young and boiling sun
To the other side
And the wonders didn't end