

Transcendental Weather

In:aviate

I wear this body like it bears no soul
For hours it walks the streets until it's sent off to sleep
I wear this body like it has no home
It's so easy to lose your way when every city feels the same

What if we get to the sky and this was all a lie
This was all a dream

For twenty years you've just been asleep
What if we get to the sky and this was all a lie
This was all a dream

For twenty years you've just been asleep
I wear this body like it knows these roads
And as I lay me down to sleep I pray some grace my soul will keep
I know that you know how the weather will change
But this atmosphere that you create
Will stay the same whether I change

What if we get to the sky and this was all a lie
This was all a dream

For twenty years you've just been asleep
What if we get to the sky and this was all a lie
This was all a dream

For twenty years you've just been asleep
From this side of the sea it's all just a myth to me

It's not a dream I do believe