Welcome to the land of the strange Guarding her from Eden's dark snakes Crystal animals watch over you Christmas carnivals, so colourful

Secret rocks from fossil-laden Dorset Cliffs hiding cities of insects and larvae Dreams woven by the beat of a grandfather clock

Escape to mysteriopa.

I hoped you could stay

And watch the Monet clouds

Dancing across the sky

I can escape under these drapes of wild dreams Before daylight rips apart the seams Caught between a clock & a star chase

I'll never know which life is real
In both I feel but when I awake your souls are opaque
And why does it have to be so painful

I've shared some hollow days on this page
Lost in this bleak nebulous page
But the sun shines so much brighter from the cracks in our hear
ts

Escape from delphia
I wish I could wait for you
But I can only forge this path as a lone wolf