

Sins will swallow explicit
Kinks of hollow mystic
That sit deep in a limp twitch
Turns a pale tanner
Handspan a hammer
Consults a cold manner
That lies deep in the grammar

Mono inner collision
Born to mid decision
Born bare invision
Just to master a sigh
They found reasons to try
Clone the sea at night
Brave waves bathe the eye
Well I crave ways to dry

Well I was raised to the moon
Just to hold a gaze with you
Cross the other side
It won't be long till you're inside
Till you're inside my heart

Used heat cooling
Steady steep falls falling
Brain keeps stooping to avoid
Thoughts of matter
Pristine platter replicates the flatter of a nervous crane
Some won't understand and it may deplete a man
By seeping through the cracks of bland

They found reasons to try
Clone the sea at night
Brave waves bathe the eye
Well I crave ways to dry

See I was raised to the moon
Just to hold a gaze with a view
Across the other side
It won't be long till you're inside
Till you're inside my heart
Till you're inside
Till you're inside my heart
To be with you, such a view
To be elevated to you
To be elevated to you