

That's the Spirit

Psapp

Hurry up and let me in
It's freezing by the door
Why won't you talk to me
That's what I came here for
What is it that you wish for
All this sea
Will never stem the drought

We played at being unreal
We played at being cruel
Then we were thrust out to sit on stony walls
We are falling head first
Waking just enough to hear the closing door

Did you think that I forgot
Did you think that I had gone
We climb an endless angle
But forget where we are from
If we could
Would we stay here
All this sea
Will never stem the drought