Sightings

Raised By Swans

another clue in the codebook i found where a nervous undercurrent's hushed by forest sounds young love you lit them up from above a bird of prev your talons around the sun angel on the Tiergarten's edge it's been an empty sort of feeling keeping now from then we're just echoes bullets set up impact lost and whole worlds to defend random motion petty thief lost boys walking in their sleep some places i'll never leave oh my old friend the dotted line descends lose the path to find it underfoot again where do i begin where do i begin another clue in the codebook i found where a furious undercurrent dragged a wall down young love the targets we fall short of shuttered searchlights attacks we can't recall train circling a midnight square swore i saw your shadow there my heart leapt into the air oh my old friend this can't be the end of the story we're pretending that we're in where do i begin where do i begin