

Feathers

A Perfect Circle

damages define our borders
wall and matter forged in flame
knowing little of your wounding
share our mending all the same

weight of words and wars we carry
I'm like you, just like you
eyes of stone and storm and story
share it well, we'll make it through

sadness like a pendulum
pulls us round and to and through
onus, fate and undue odium
armor, anger, rod and stone

by telling
let them be
let them all be feathers

eyes of stone and storm and story
share it well, we'll make it through
onus, fate and undue odium
armor, anger, rod and stone

by telling
may they become
may they all be feathers