

Waiting For The Wind To Come

Aaron

Gravity is way too strong,
For the birds inside my lungs.

How I wish I'd never dared,
Crossed the roads of nowhere.

'cause no streets belong,
To the angels of the storm.

So don't you ever dare,
Cross the roads of nowhere.

Once your feet ease on their ground,
They sell your dreams at lost and found.

A quiver rushes in your blood,
We're the heartbeat of the world.

Looking for the dragon's tail,
Gambling with the wind to come.

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