

We disappear from our thoughts and sounds  
Our features- abrasive

So many things we overlook  
Is there something that we don't know?  
That over time. We're over time  
Wrought with dysfunction, and callous minds  
So take the knife within my heart  
Sharpen it with water and virtue

Oh, the mystery. Of what we wished we knew  
Oh the misery. There's so much more that I could have  
That I could give

Falling faster, gaining speed  
Everything around me wraps me in light, precious life  
Something we seem to forget, I can feel something real burning  
inside  
Something we seem to forget, I can feel it burning inside of me

Wind exerts my lungs. The influence of my being

Weightlessness. A beautiful affection  
Force its hold  
Against my deep breath

Oh, the mystery. Of what we wished we knew  
Oh the misery. There's so much more that I could have  
That I could give