

Makes Me Feel

Afterlife

It makes me think otherways
The ways that we throw away
The way the world had shaped,
But I can't find my days.

It makes me think of a nation,
That is floated away.
It makes me think of a platt skies,
Well above your head.

Makes me feel like,
Makes me feel like... Callirn

It makes me wonder how you,
How you try to control,
And do you ever rest your eyes of a child.

I know my ways they are lonely forget how I cry

You go somewhere
Far now in your sleep

Life is changing
In front of you and me.

And you try, and don't care
And you try, you don't care

And like the hands of a cloud
That has turning through life
And please don't try to change me

You watch the times crash over me
Listen to the heartbeat

It's a constant pattern
That we've got to change
It is going forwards
Backwards again

Watching you watching you watching you