

The Stone Mill

Atlas Genius

So is this what you waited for
I can't help you figure it out
To break into the heart of the expectation
It takes a night to figure it out
Know we're in this one
We're not really in it until we've given it all we've got
The setting sun
We can still admit that's there's a chance that we might have one

So we collide and falls and rises up again
Still we decided falls and and rises up again

Within the city of grey
The patterns appear
And all the rest of our fear
The spaces inbetween
Where we want to be
Is there a forest in the trees
And is it what we waited for
We could never figure it out
To break into the heart of the expectation
It takes a life to figure it out

Til we collide and falls and rises up again
Still we decided falls and and rises up again
Til we collide and falls and rises up again
Still we decided falls and and rises up again
So we collide and falls and rises up again
Still we decided falls and and rises up again
So we collide and falls and rises up again
Still we decided what falls and and rises up again
So we collide and falls and rises up again
Still we decided what falls and and rises up again