

Ivory Tower

Blacklisted

I see no new day rising.
I've been living in darkness for so long.
The storm marches through the horizon coming to take me on.
Isolation has clipped my wings.
There's no way out of this cold. I need you to come close.
There's some warmth in the way that the distance grows.
I find no shelter, no security, no calm before this storm.
Staring at the sun has never, never, kept me warm.
No shelter, no shelter.