

Once

This garden grew just light.

Just like an ivy, blinding eyes to the walls that hide behind,  
ascending high.

We looked away and everything was waves.

We worked our eyes and they snapped back into place,  
but they never changed.

We looked away and everything was waves.

We worked our eyes and they snapped back into place,  
but they never changed.

Once

This farm grew only faith.

Like an I.V. blindly placed

It demonstrates the safest way to stay awake.

We looked away and everything was waves.

We worked our eyes and they snapped back into place,  
but they never changed.

We looked away and everything was waves.

We worked our eyes and they snapped back into place,  
but they never change

And I want you

I want you to see

That I'll be there when you're trembling;

that I'll be there with you relapsing

into madness, into madness.

And I want you

I want you to see

That I'll be there when you're trembling;

and I'll hold you up when you're collapsing into sadness.

I can stand it.

We looked away and everything was waves.

We worked our eyes and they snapped back into place,  
but they never changed.

We looked away and everything was waves.

We worked our eyes and they snapped back into place,  
but they never changed.