

Ki

Devin Townsend

Days alone, never felt like this
The lights of home, a year away
And it's too late to fight it all, just drive.
And the streets...glow...and the night...
The night is soft

Soft

And it's all inviting
as anyone could ever know
and this warm collective we endure...
We endure and pass the motive
We endure and pass the moon.
We endure and pass the motive
We endure.
We endure and pass the motive
We endure and pass the moon.
We endure and pass the motive
We endure.

So we fall on warm silence
I know we all go away.