Half Past You

Elane

There is a child in you that wants to run and hide watching the sky with you best thing I can do tonight?
I know stories that you've never heard before

And as autumn leaves a trace colourful light upon your face beautiful blue in dancing leaves won't you please heal my disease?

And it feels like you're a ghost nobody sees and no-one knows in your eyes a golden maze when warm and cold embrace

Now its half past you flashback of sense its slipping away and so far out of reach