## Circadian

**Falling Up** 

Dangerous lines that glow in the moonlight I've been crossing worlds of silver seas
To numbers and colors and absolute hours
A life I lived held down inside their arms

Now to waking night I've come to pay All my debts they turned and tossed away Now they drink to sparkle their mistakes

And they're burying all of the evidence My glamourous words will catch them Burying all of the evidence Some thousands of eyes are watching

Now while they sleep I've got endless hours To leap through windows flying over trees In the waving world of polyrhythmic lines And space to fake fictitious plans

In the waking night I've made a clamoring While they titled heads my faith they were questioning Movie lines they wrap them up to sleep And the creeping tune inside them spidering