

Goddess of the Dayspring, Am I

Falling Up

I have found gears under the water
Crossed the streets of Acheron
To the docks that tilted up
Towards the lines

Now I'm in and out of sleep

Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress
Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress, oh

I have found seas under the floorboards
Stood above the wooden planks
Crossed the wandering walls to find
None of their wars

Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress
Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress, oh

Some of us have seen golden arrows poised
Arced across the courts, turns us pale
Some of us have seen golden arrows poised
Arced across the courts, turns us pale

Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress
Have you forgotten me for flowers in your hair?
Still I run my hands, my hands over your dress, oh