

The Moonn and Sixpence

Falling Up

If you would untie the knots on your boats I promise you that I
could lie.

Neptuenn has changed and I needed to loose the rest of the bodi
es at sea.

I have waited for too long, for too long.

Downstairs.

I heard everyone speak.

So soft.

What plans they had made to bend their arms.

Several more trapis that I set to speed.

Poles that would twist every limb.

Seveal more marble and curving displays.

Rise up the Gardens in fate.

Downstairs.

I heard everyone speak.

So soft.

What plans they had made to bend their arms.

Dreams I have always, dreams I have always had.

Dreams I have always, dreams I have always had.

Lightning across walls. I knew you had to last.

Lift up and see your death.