Red Star

Freelance Whales

I don't wanna jump from this scarlett star tonight My lost love is floating like a breathless feather I need to grab with my net fill her lungs full and red

I don't wanna jump from this scarlett star tonight And bend things so much I can't remember how they were Let her nova alone breathing outwards to burn

I'm not gonna jump from this perfect firework It's starting now and lucky just to see this kinda thing I know that And if I am to become a lump of coal A gifthorse for the featherless universe to hold For some time hold me close Show me vast empty warmth

Don't wanna fall in a foreign space For some time hold me close Show me vast empty warmth

I see your face at the edge of this frame Oh the light is following me in I fell apart in a foreign space And now our ghost can wander to the edge