

A Portrait Of Motion

In:aviate

Winged words light a lot of booming fires set by two birds on a
wire
from want to justice do their view.
Our only witness is the open sky.
Tell me why words lie down for you like lovers do.

Oh, victim of circumstance when you rest your head
Do I live in your dreams, do I ascend your bed
Or do you lie awake and wait for me?

First impressions were the key
And if you look you'll find me slightly behind the eyes.
That's where I hide.
You view yourself through others eyes.
That's why words lie down for you like lovers do.

Oh, victim of circumstance when you rest your head
Do I live in your dreams, do I ascend your bed
Or do you lie awake and wait for me?

Turn up the stereo, sing out all the words we wrote.
You know the beat goes, the beat goes la de da la da da de da
Turn up the stereo you won't recall the night you wrote
You don't believe that you ever saved it enough to be a hero
and fell in love with what you can't control.

The twisted facts will fade
a new love with the same taste and sound.
Look to the sky, not the ground
Believe in what you know nothing about
I'm in love with a name I can't pronounce, pronounce, pronounce
.

(Turn off the stereo)
I'm a victim of circumstance
(sing out all the words we wrote)
when you rest your hand.
(You know the beat goes la de da la dad a de da)
(You know the beat goes, the beat goes)
Do I live in your dreams, do I ascend your bed?