

# Transcendental Weather

In:aviate

I wear this body like it bears no soul  
For hours it walks the streets until it's sent off to sleep  
I wear this body like it has no home  
It's so easy to lose your way when every city feels the same

What if we get to the sky and this was all a lie  
This was all a dream

For twenty years you've just been asleep  
What if we get to the sky and this was all a lie  
This was all a dream

For twenty years you've just been asleep  
I wear this body like it knows these roads  
And as I lay me down to sleep I pray some grace my soul will keep  
I know that you know how the weather will change  
But this atmosphere that you create  
Will stay the same whether I change

What if we get to the sky and this was all a lie  
This was all a dream

For twenty years you've just been asleep  
What if we get to the sky and this was all a lie  
This was all a dream

For twenty years you've just been asleep  
From this side of the sea it's all just a myth to me

It's not a dream I do believe