

Subtle a waves in motion.  
Shape is borrows and alder ground.  
Where our lives are gold.  
Stuck in the door.

Here we go. Our minds recoil.  
Out of control, in this spinning wheel.  
Starting to face what we feed and what we can't ignore.

Starting to swell.  
This is bigger than you.  
I thought it could be something beautiful.  
It's beginning to feel like we're part of something big.

When I change I signal that some days it's feeling cold.  
Fractured my sleep.  
Now this shaking sky means the shows have started.  
And we await to carry away all the promises.

I feel it, take it and you're open  
And I feel it taking you over.

I'm feeling you'll make it.  
Your colors all fade to gray.  
Here in the light of my darkest day. Silent.

I settle my thoughts so maybe  
I can relax into my sigh.

My mind's always window shopping,  
but I can't afford the payment.  
I feel like I've wasted my last chance  
to try

Wait. I'm here in this moment. Pivotal moment.  
It's taking me over.

Starting to swell.  
This is bigger than you.  
I thought it could be something beautiful.  
It's beginning to feel like we're part of something real.