

How long  
Is the pattern going to speak for you  
How far can your voice reach  
Your song below the night  
From my view  
I can see you  
Shudder where you are standing  
In the vision  
Cyan blue

Now  
October  
This time you won't be needing me

To run along the freeway  
To weigh one's heart against the oncoming dark  
You left me with the pills  
We had plans but you couldn't make it  
Through the trees  
What took you so long  
The high grass  
What took you so long

Translate the fire  
The venom's rush inside your heart  
How long can winter  
Colour your every word  
And the skyline  
Past the houses and the cities  
Hyperopia  
Carmine red

Now  
This river  
This time I will

To run along the freeway  
To weigh one's heart against the oncoming dark  
You left me with the pills  
We had plans but you couldn't make it  
Through the trees  
What took you so long  
The high grass  
What took you so long