

With venusia I awake to the scenes of cotton lake  
It's peculiar where we stay taking flowers everyday  
Amber has already taken half of the control  
As we wander swimming holes  
You see a thousand images the gap between the stars as we wonder

Venusia  
Peculiar  
Nothing is out of synch  
Venusia  
Peculiar  
You make so much sense to me

No confusion dear one  
No distractions ever come  
It's peculiar where we are  
Waking moments in so far  
I see your conversation giving energy to me  
As we wander how did we?  
Ever get to notice the whole part of who we are as we wonder

Take me by the hand  
Venusia