

'Til the colours dissolve a slight difference in the air I feel  
.

Whatever wind says I am that's what I'm not.

I don't cry over you.

My hands are so cold, my face is so pale.

With more sky than words I live.

Season has changed, each loss of my breath I gaze the blue.

I never see stars again, I have them on my knees.

Heaven trickles down the drain.

Still showing my teeth to the great vast vault,

I want to sweat out fears.

I'll cover my shame with salt sky waves

bathing all my limbs away.

I want the (whole) world to know how I cried

how my spirit flew.

'Til the blue sky involves a slight difference  
in this life I make.

Notwithstanding the untold,

the universe is mine, in this basement I hold (out).

My hands are so cold

my face is so pale. With more sky than words I live.

Season has changed, each loss of my breath

I gaze the blue.

I never see stars again, I have them on my knees.

Heaven trickles down the drain.

Still showing my teeth to the great vast vault,

I want sweat out fears.

I'll cover my shame with salt sky waves

bathing all my limbs away. I want the (whole) world

to know how my spirit flew, how my eyes and skies unite.