

Aphelion Point

Lunarsea

Orange light from above, rarefied man is finally here
Gain of prospective hits the senses and refines them all
circular escape that sews the mouth, earth... my little earth
so perfect and safe. anyway...

they followed us, Mood swings, atop and down
less hard than I expected

mourning of perihelion poses as harbinger for this journey
nothing ever ends in vain, nothing ever ends in pain

to have everything, I lose everything
widening a cone visual, a glance through the stars
minute by minute, hundred by hundred
craving and reaching to the... the

Aphelion-one, away from the sun
Aphelion's point, here without the flash bright
Aphelion's shine, in the farthest point from all
Turn number one, there will be a second time
Aphelion-one

-voices-

road to aphelion aligns the apses with segments,
fluctuating fragments around the fulcrum by gravity

Solo: Tim Charles

point has never been so close, path has never been so long
nothing ever ends in vain, nothing ever ends in pain
nothing ever ends in pain...

to have everything, I lose everything
widening a cone visual, a glance through the stars
minute by minute, hundred by hundred
craving and reaching to the... the

Aphelion-one
Aphelion's point
Aphelion's shine