

Above As Below

Nicole Atkins

Skeleton shells
Go on the bright side
Finally surrendered
To their beds

The threat, their sins
Somehow the winds catches
All that we needed
It's said

In truth,
In faith
In death
Above as below

Around the cake
We're burning smooth eastward
Bypassing frozen
Land walked shells

The blackest sea
The deepest mirror
Reflects the fire burns
Secrets have told

Across blue plains
Under the constellations
We seek in no one
We find in the way

And if we meet
We'll find our way back
Flame from the thorough
Will bring us back