

## Chasing A Constellation

Over It

She watches the midnight hour to be sure that I can find her,  
I follow the moonlight to where I'm sure ive watched her shadow  
dance,  
But the light she casts in these eyes bears an unknown waveleng  
th,  
So I sorrow to be cursed with my condition.  
The night laughs, this lens is flawed  
Cause I cant bend the light her heart still casts in darkness  
There I go again, lost in my heart's persistent questions,  
Is it wrong? Can I survive if morning never comes?

Refract her light in me,  
I believe that she's there , I've watched her waiting.  
I believe that she'll save a little space for me in the night  
Chasing a constellation.

I never knew a kiss could kill till I got burned,  
But now there's a way I've found to allay a yearning heart.  
Needed to know whether my soul was bound to this earth.  
In her eyes the world is no condition.