

Amazing Glow

Pernice Brothers

A rare and wicked skill to change the light or weather
No room was spared No mood shown her mercy
I was a tireless fool I thought I could do better
I left in flames: a paper shade hanging from a light

And when it came to the wrecking ball:
She swung it effortlessly like it had no weight at all
And when it came to her victories:
The genus names of all the flowers that were feeding off her
Amazing glow

I changed my master plan I changed my friends and city
I go to sleep I still wake up screaming
A dream so full and real, you'd think I would know better
I try to stave off a new day from rising.

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