

Dusk

Planet Funk

Warm of the day fades from my skin
I feel the air clasping me tight
A moon of fire singes my skin
With rust red rim burns the eye

The cold of day filling my lungs
In this airless time numbing me blind
A moon of ice cuts into me
With fire light a flaming night

A murmuring blue soft to the touch
Suffocating me like tattered wings
Gossamer damp rests on my flesh
Like moist hands saying still be still

I'm empty inside
The dusk unwinds
Ice fills my lungs
I feel unknown unknown

A shimmering blue
It's rough to the touch
And it smothers me with tattered wings

And now I'm empty inside
The dusk will unwind
Ice fills my lungs
I feel unknown

And now I'm empty inside
The dusk will unwind
Ice fills my lungs
I feel unknown unknown

I'm invisible
I'm inaudible
I'm replaceable
I'm unknown
I'm unknown

And I'm empty inside
The dusk unwinds
I feel I feel unknown