Cosmonauts

Quicksand

Draw a line in a spiral It won't be long before you call To go through these, lack of certainties Still acting like you know, something that you don't

In the light, where you are To arrive, where you are Where you are

Compromising to follow To its natural end Still close enough, to feel a blame, but How long can I stay, before we disintegrate

In the light, where you are To arrive, where you are Where you are Where you are

In the light, where you are To arrive, where you are Where you are Where you are Where you are