

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