I've been night running Falling in the street
Just when I'm exhausted
I realize I am asleep

Black feathers brush me Into an alternate way Now my eyes are open This is what you say

I don't want to lose you Don't want to let you go We fit together so well Folds into folds

Waking up is hard babe Silky greens on my face Three shining suns lay, in a moment of grace

Out of blood come bruises
Out of tears comes salt
Out of me comes apology
You know it wasn't my fault
I don't want to lose you
Don't want to let you go
We fit together so well
Folds into folds