

Blood Speaks

Smoke Fairies

I wonder this city with nowhere to be
Not looking to leave consequences
But something is going to happen sooner or later

The sky, it hangs low over our heads
I can see how it weighs down the strangers
But if this moment is our truth then we all should be rejoicing

Oh blood is speaking
And mind is sleeping

I button myself in, peer into shop fronts
And the buzzy street lights make me feel small
But right now my body knows so much more than my mind

And the people can see me out on the street
But they couldn't care less which way I turn
And I'm no longer thinking I'll find myself somewhere

Oh blood is speaking
And mind is sleeping

I move where I want to

Warmed by blood