

Ebony Sea

Soulstice

I'll find my destiny on this ebony sea,
Understand, let it be, this is heaven to me,
If I must, I'll drift indefinitely,
Take my words, but the music says it better than me...
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Understand, let it be, this is heaven to me,
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Something about life and death is beautiful,
Everyday the sun rises and sets as usual,
And I'm convinced the consequence of common sense,
Is loss of feeling, the thoughts revealing
The cogniscience of loss is healing, I'm left empty,
Looking for the meaningful in the seemingly menial,
When breezes blow, it's three below, no leaves to blow,
Caressing concrete, gently hurts to touch,
It's worth so much, that's probably why it hurt so much,
Reverse your clutch, you can't hold water with five fingers,
Souls linger, but eventually it time for motion,
Let it go, let it flow, let it find the ocean,
But I'm frozen, emotional flow is going to to slow,
There's part of me that yearns for the open road,
It's hopeful to know the farther I get, the older I grow,
It feels like I was home just a moment ago...

It's a comforting sound, when you whisper to me,
And sometimes I want you around just to listen to me,
Another lost wish caught in fate's cross stitch,
I wish I had a river I could skate away on,
Or maybe an island to escape and stay on,
Spend the day on, those aimless days are oddly cleansing,
The times in our lives when we're not pretending,
This is not the beginning and not the ending,
Somewhere in the middle, somewhere in this fickle,
Life some stare with the mental, some care, and it's simple,
I'm looking for God on this ebony sea,
Understand, let it be, this is heaven to me,
If I must, I'll drift indefinitely,
Everything I am cost me everything I'll never be,
Let me go, let me be, or I'll never be free,
Take my words, but the music says it better than me...

Welcome to a place I visit when I'm calm,
Where living is prolonged, souls drift through the palms,
Light glistens on the water, I squint from the glare,
Eyes closed, I can see through scents in the air,
The tides ignore time without pretending to care,
Wishing I could do the same, I sit and write my newest pain,
This ignites the bluest flame inside,
Deciding living was a foolish game was when I truly came alive,
Air ripples at my understanding,
Footprints become visible where no one is standing...
My lungs expanding, it's becoming harder to breathe,
My heart was deceived, this is hard to believe (believe),
My soul broke apart from my needs,
I awoke from my sleep, then dove into the deep,

Deciding right then to be the author of a song,
To tell the world we'd been living underwater all along.
(For real)