

## Jump Room To Orion

The Atlas Moth

In a bed by the window  
Head full of song  
Open my eye  
Ignite the sun again

A pocket-sized mountain range  
Melts days into streams  
Surrounded by decadence  
Collapsed in my dream

This is our last ditch effort to  
Awaken the world  
To the coming of a new age  
Into which we've been hurled

I choose ascension  
Over diamonds & pearls  
The galaxies beckon me  
As the universe curls

Numbing the flesh for me to feel

Who will take her hand  
Reassure her  
Warmed by desert sand  
I'm sustained