

## Nosebleed Sun

The Growlers

The nosebleed sun bled on me  
Shedding me but letting me through  
A common ground with a-nothing around  
Would help me forget what I knew

A belly of worms that lived in the sand  
Like cold shadows lived on the land  
A sign that life in all shapes and sizes  
Aren't equal to that of a man

Death to my left  
And my ego far behind  
I cherish the gift  
That is life

As I search for  
A sign a gate or a word  
Something that's different  
Than my made-up world