

Rays

To Kill a King

Come back to me when your eyes are full
Of crystal lakes and mountains torn
Across the sky of aging uniqueness
Tenderness I've rarely seen
Kiss the tips of trees and please
True joy in this sunlight

I am awake
I am always awake

Wash away my mistakes, wash away my mistakes
These ray-ay-ays, ray-ay-ays

Dirt the dirt in this holy summer
Teeth creak as my friends they sleep
I know you all as messy things
Water brings back all my tears
Tears torn before the sunset
I know, I know where I'm going

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I am always awake

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