

Layag

Up Dharma Down

The world reminds me of you,
Like stamps from letters never sent.
The ocean calls out to see me through.
But I refuse to tame what heaven bled

And never shall I roam
In a thousand years
Finding home.
The taste of salt on my face
Keeps me sane in some crazy race.

All I wanted was leap of faith.
One day the heart will shroud
Your world will break.

The windows break when the fire shakes.
The morning will never be the same.
We will always be in a state of change.
Further. Farther.

And never shall I roam
In a thousand years
Finding home.
The taste of salt on my face
Keeps me sane in some crazy race.

All I wanted was leap of faith.
One day the heart will shroud
Your world will break.