

Blocks on Blocks

Visage

Reflections, of the river passing by
Reflections, of the place between the sky
It's too black, casting shadows
On the bridges built so close to that aura

Walking (to the sign) before my eyes
Dreaming (it's too late) to realise
Stop! You've gone too far this time
You're toying with reality

Blocks on blocks are all around
Neon lit for silent sound

Figures (in a doorway) in the night
Dancing (moving shadows) with the light
Talking to a stranger
On the bridges built so close to that aura

Standing, on a runway all alone
Listening, to an engine heading home
Crying, on the inside
Wishing I could get away from that aura

Lying, on the runway all alone
Listening to an engine heading home
Stop! you've gone too far this time
You're toying with reality