

## 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