

## Adrift In The Ocean

YOB

Siren's call  
From the sea  
Raging current  
Pulls us under  
Fighting for air  
Scream for release  
As colors dance and weave

To the universe we send  
A reflection

Adrift in the ocean  
Colors take hold  
Shadows take shape  
Shimmering  
Neutral substratum  
Vast without end  
Our heart's evolution

Dreams of gods  
Of us  
Of the fall  
Dreams of mountains  
We feel  
To the marrow  
To commune  
With what we lost