

Heliopolis

Steve Kilbey

Weaving dissolving patterns
Forming our uncertain terms
 Passing into history
 Going to the worms
 I'll wait for you forever
In my house all white with dust
 Falling into lonely hours
Let the engines rustHeliopolisAnd who could tell the difference
 When the space is slim
 A violation of the soul
 Is it me or him
The earth belongs to everyone
 Who ever loved or felt
Their touch belongs to everyone
Who's ever been to hellHeliopolis

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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