Continuum

Lemaitre

We set drifting in search of fact.
It seems indeed, life feels abstract.
Several years with one faint sun.
This last deft that holds no line.(Chorus)
Making our way through time and space.
Exploring all three to infinity.
Suitcase is packed, flyin' free.
Watching stars align, you came over time.
All the while sippin' on some hibiscus tea.In dark of night a hope would shine,
for us to find when we arrive.
A radiant light, the river's kind,
can get them now, but perhaps one time.(Chorus)
Making our way through time and space.
Exploring all three to infinity.
Suitcase is packed, flyin' free.
Watching stars align, you came over time.
All the while..
(x3)..sipping on some hibiscus tea...

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