Out Of Touch

Brothertiger

Midnight coming
I'm farther away than I used to be
Running down these city streets
Where the future beckons to me
We've got nothing
Written down in our history
Moving on two hearts agree
But you can call on meOn the horizon line
I see the form reflecting in time
In the blue-green light
There's a movement all around meI feel there's something
Coming on this sudden breeze
Colors changing on the leaves
The scene's got nothing on me
Drift from the softness
Drawing out this strange disease
Moving towards the deeper seas
The future's calling to me

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

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