Portal

Michael Stearns and Ron Sunsinger

In the throes of the ruby red
River that flows through this
Darkening concrete, devouring ghost afloat by
I'm with themUp in the current and, taking in whole
I've been struggling, strangling
Others in toll have my eyes
Gone missingOoh
Ooh
Ooh
OohImagining sequences, playing back visions by
Stereo air and fragmenting emissions
I've lost and found it
The loneliest thing in the shape of a fist
That I wish I could bring in this bitter abyss
Is my petrified heart
Still bound inOoh
Ooh
Ooh
OohOut on a balcony, reaching out to
Design this epiphany and with the sidewalks
Will do
And I just,
In the processes through means to the end
It's the glass bottle vessel and
Depths that extend to the spins between usIf I could I'd cut through the cables and cords
But I'd never be able,
My life's at the table with yours
Immortal
Nothing is sacred and nothing is sure anymore
Except all that you are and stand for
Got me toward your portal
Your portal, your portal
Your portal
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
OohYour portal, your portal
Your portal
Your portal

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