Luminesce

Erra

I'm spiraling out of control, so you illuminate a clean slate.
You're lifting the weight that is diluting inspiration.
I woke with the sun in my face, mountains by my side, the desert air pulling the breath from my lungs.
I've been making my way through a barren landscape, littered with remains of past lives and shadows of the scavengers.
World passing by, leaving traces of shapes, blurring into memory.
Dreaming of terrain that sustains, I wake up.
I'm lying parallel with the landscape.
There will always be a void to be filled.
Illuminate a clean slate.
Keep lifting the weight that is diluting inspiration.
There will always be a void to be filled, with no permanent fix.
Shifting of puzzle pieces to simulate a whole.
World passing by, leaving traces of shapes, blurring into memory.
Dreaming of terrain that sustains, I wake up to a world that's unfamiliar.
We leave, and then we go back like we never left home.
When will we wake the fuck up?
Parallel with the landscape, I lie awake with diminishing desire to always seek escape from a home where I feel sound and safe.
World passing by, leaving traces of shapes, blurring into memory.
Dreaming of terrain that sustains, I wake up.
Wake up.
When will we all wake up?
Diminished desire to always seek escape to a world that's unfamiliar.
We leave, and then we go back like we never left home.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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