

Minor Justice

Flock of Dimes

I saw the life between the two of us
Each morning's notice by the sheen
Imagine isolation blurring of its edges
I [lost] alone when I failed to see
And minor justice
See free
Steel courage
Fly from me
The morning ? smile across your eyes
So this force of habit still can ?
And if it is you wish that we no longer speak of
I will ? the light that keeps us still
And minor justice
Sweet release
Tiny pleasure
You [I need]
What do you dream of
Every morning
To forget my dreams...I separate
I speak the language
I prepare...my response
And as I feel myself dissolve
I remember
This...is what I dreamed of
The cycle...that repeats
Water...evaporating into air
Becoming...the sky
So I can light a match
And I can['t] tell you what fire is made of
And if we wait for it
We will be waiting for a very...long...time
So what I wish for you...I wish for all of us
We seem to be awake...but we are dreaming
We seem to be anything
But we are not.*anything in brackets I'm not sure of*

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

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