

First and Fourth

Virginia Wing

Pins of light
Through overcast and perforated view
I keep my thoughts
In envelopes
Scattered and misconstrued
I watch as kites
Collapse and glide
The wind holding the sky
Estimate the intervals
A window of resolve
Poised to begin
But still waiting to see
The starting line
I watch as kites
Ascend and dive
The wind holding the sky
First and fourth from one
Gather until they're found

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>