

Feathers

Kurt Weisman

Rain made a place
For us to swim, to play
Inopportune devotion cannot be sound
So I take my lot of a few feathers from the sky
 Into a ritual and let my spirit fly
Wake up, is this a dream of a dream of a dream?
 Simple pleasures
 Falling feathers
 Skating on this machine
 Alone between my trip and me.
 What is real today?
 Until the dawn, away
 Rain soft aura potion condemns me now

So I take my lot of a few feathers from the sky
 Into a ritual and let my spirit fly
 Simple pleasures
 Falling feathers
 Skating on this machine
 Alone between my trip and me.
The price of all this vanity is getting way too high
The maintenance of my sanity is taking too much time
 Simple feathers
 Falling feathers
7000 reasons to dream, 1 reason to live, 1 reason to me.

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