

# Wingspan

## Futurist

Walking down the river bank,  
waiting to meet you.  
It's been so long,  
so I stand in a position that I think will look cool to you.  
The sun begins to melt the snow beneath my shoes  
and I breathe it in and hear melodies  
from dripped honey footsteps as you cover my eyes.

Oh you glow neon yellow.

When you look up at me with that grin  
it reminds me of that afternoon when you sat me down  
at the airport exit to play me a goodbye song,  
but now you're standing her in front of me,  
messy and indecisive because I still love you  
and you still love me too.

Oh you glow neon yellow.

Oh you glow neon yellow.

Hey there beautiful  
you've cracked my candy coating  
and now my thoughts are soaking  
in the colors of your wingspan.

Oh you glow neon yellow.

Oh you glow neon yellow.

Hey there beautiful  
you've cracked my candy coating  
and now my thoughts are soaking  
in the colors of your wingspan.

Above this old playground,  
we'll sip from each others' sound  
from each others' sound.

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Lyrics submitted by Sigmund Birch.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>