

# Amalgamation

## State Faults

blue burning orange  
vespertine, my eyes drown in the evening glow  
swallow shooting stars like a sacrament  
and burning leaves just like some ancient prayer  
from autumns swollen tapestry  
a quilt so faded and torn to threads  
i struck a match just to light my way  
and burned my fingers insteadnow the forest is gone  
the ashes fall like snow  
when winter sank in the soil  
the garden just wouldn't grow  
now the forest is gone  
the ashes fall like snow  
we tie our tourniquets tight  
our bitter blood stops to flow  
we built the funeral pyre  
the ashes fall like snow  
we held a seance inside ourselves

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

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