

# Low Gravity (XM Radio - Toronto, ON)

## The Acorn

Basking in low gravity, in a fog.

Wilting in your levity.

Whitewashing avenues of our widening disparities.

We never made a sound just stared at one another. The heavy clouds that crowd your head, and above,

Satellites that light the dead darkness of your vacuum.

Your body bleeds in infrared. The shadow and the flame run from another.

The river calm and tame sits above the undercurrents.

Relish in the sound.

The weightless words the heart attracts.

I want it all; no, I want you back; the period a long ellipse.

You can lose the weight but it all comes back

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

Lyrics provided by

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