Skyline

Erra

Cityscape Skeletons
Taking shape and growing skin
Layer and layer is peeled away
ExhaustedFrom the repetition of always needing to rebuild
Worn down faces in colorful barren placesCity lights and skylines
Guiding home our wandering minds
Tucking us into tortoise shells
Suppressing the outside sounds of relentless consciousnessWhere is contemplative terrain that sleeps with the setting sun?
This nocturnal apathy
Binging on shadow and smoke
It's endlessly coming undone
When the ground falls out who will take my hands?
When things fall apart, who will take my hand?I never thought that I could withstand falling short when I'm a broken man
You never knew how much I meant it in love
Every night I'm beside you weeks away when you're sleeping alone
Did you ever know how much I meant it?Millions of tiny pieces looking in on themselves
Reflected in the water
Unaware of each other
Every piece could find its place back in the puzzle
What was one is shattered into many and longs to be whole againBut nothing ever fits quite the same in the endI never thought that I could withstand falling short when I'm a broken man
You never knew how much I meant it in love
I never thought that I could withstand falling short when I'm a broken man
Every night I'm besides you weeks away when you're sleeping alone
Did you ever know how much I meant it?When the ground falls out who will take my hand?
When things fall apart who will take my hand?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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