

Shapes On Shades

Omnium Gatherum

Soaring over the black nights sea
Dressed with white garments of light
Eyes keen on the promise-So, I have returned-
There is no real chance
I'd ever run out of bombs
And indeed
I can behave as wished
When I wishSeen the lighthouse of the promise
Promised to keep
Yet the light is moving
It is moving away from me
But i am not even trying to catch it
Eventually
It will come to me
Not here to
Harm
Worship
Break
Submit unto
You
Here to love you
Until-and over the endThere are forms of worms
Trying to seize it all
And they keep failing and falling
'cause the garden is sealed
From there with ill-
Will
As the crossing over happens
Without smile or tears
Leave every-thing behindOur ultimate goal
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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