

# Owl

Dan Kubo

When the owl breaks the light beam in a nights dream ride  
Am I seeing in slow, am I driving too fast?  
For the sound to finally break past  
Time spent following straight lines to death Behind my eyes in a parallel sky  
She belongs in the shapes in the clouds  
That you try to take me to the grounded ones skyward  
Try to take me to the grounded ones skyward There's a fog that casts a planetary haze  
To hide the white lined aggression in our eyes  
In a season of collapsed lungs, there's a dark holiday  
In a season of collapsed lungs, there's a dark holiday When the owl breaks the light beam in a nights dream ride  
Am I seeing in slow, am I driving too fast?  
For the sound to finally break past  
Time spent following straight lines to death I'm so close to, I'm so close to  
Too, too far behind, too, too far behind There's a fog that casts a planetary haze  
To hide the white lined aggression in our eyes  
try to take me to the grounded ones skyward  
In a season of collapsed lungs, there's a dark holiday  
And we are following straight lines to death

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