

The Loop

Mimicking Birds

They're all gone, she'll rot
Wishing as she swam
that her own moon would be her only friend
But he too is swimming away
an inch more every year and...Almost forgot, about the other spheres here
It took a few hundred light years
for the bad air to clear
up out of hereSoon now her star will swell
Bloat up, turn bright red
At least that's what we said,
might happen to itThey're all gone, she'll begin
as just elements again
Tumbling in the solar winds
In and out they'll spin
in a different directionSomewhere else a similar situation
Some random formation,
occurring in the same equation
Building new destruction"They're all gone", she said
with soar achy fault lines
Still following guidelines
A stones approach
Pushed to swirl in some other new stars lightSoon now too that star will swell,
releasing brand new moons,
Dark matter and toxic fumes
It's just a dusty interstellar saloonSoon now too that star will swell,
spread out and then shrink up
Some white dwarf will hold your cup half full
Because elsewhere new volcanos eruptThey're all gone, but she'll still be seen
somewhere else melting
Some other eyes absorbing
A new light inside of some new star-lingSoon now too that light will die,
Soon now too that light will die
but its energy never does
It burns in some other new blood (x3)