Owl

OVVLs

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 deathBehind 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 skywardThere'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 holidayWhen 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 deathI'm so close to, I'm so close to
Too, too far behind, too, too far behindThere'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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