

# 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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