

Echolocation

Wintersleep

I have dreamed
I've dreamed your image
I've begun to believe
You have ceased to exist
In the tangible world
The blistering humming
We sleep
Thousands of bats
Feral, flesh hungry
Should I let them in?
Or sell off the property?
Incise the infection
Invite their protection
The lines in your face
The taste of your body
If I floated away
Would you still
recognize me?
Or maybe you don't
No reason to go
Embrace it alone
Or just close the window

Lyrics provided by

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