

Projects

F.T.F.

Drowsy eyes, waves are crashin' on the shore
No longer make out any form
Drift to sleepBeneath cool sheets, as when I was a boy
Waves rollin' on the shore
In distant soundDark in heaven, baby, that's for sure
Dark in heaven, baby, that's for sureSettling voice, endless depth in my ears
Tongue that sears, hopes and fears
The voice is infiniteStarlit seas, midnight breeze beneath cold sheets
The surf sighs in sympathy
Drift to sleepDark in heaven, baby, that's for sure
Dark in heaven, baby, that's for sureDark in heaven, baby, that's for sure
Dark in heaven, baby, that's for sureDark swells the sea
Time is ripping at the seams
Symphonic rain, symphonic pain, symphonyOutside is black in the projects wanted back
Standin' at the end of time
In ecstasy, in ecstasyIn ecstasy, in ecstasy
In ecstasy, in ecstasy

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