Don't Look Down

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No, don't look down The world below is made up A photograph of life Never quite sure enough And as a gear within the crowd, I caught an open flame Right there the nature burned between our bloodline From eyes to ankles, I saw that you saw me You showed me how sleepless dreamers come together The vacant space fills up with blue and gold We can't control what we cannot control The rows of hope grow wild in the August heat A blinding light burning on through the street No, don't look down The world below is turned up A photograph of life Is nothing close to love The gray defrosted down the glass Summer revisions What's left across the seat was all that mattered From knees to mouth, you know I saw you You showed me how sleepless dreamers come together The vacant space fills up with blue and gold We can't control what we cannot control The rows of hope grow wild in the August heat A blinding light burning on through the street The vacant space fills up with blue and gold We can't control what we cannot control The rows of hope grow wild in the August heat

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A blinding light burning on through the street Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.