Manna

myriagon

Look inside this milky whiteness
No power of the hand to dry
I'm swimming in it, I'm swimming out to you
For reasons, my reasonsSo photograph it, the milky way
It spills into the hand and dries
'Cause I am here now and I'm staying put
For reasons, my reasonsAnd so to bed to bed
My soul to share
An island of the brave, my soul to save
In hopes that God's awake, my soul to takeI'm swimming in it, I'm swimming out to you
For reasons to be home
So photograph me in milky white dreams
Spill into my headAnd when I hold you like tomorrow you might die
Well, that's because you might
But I am here now
And I am staying put for reasons my heart knowsAnd so to bed to bed
My soul to share
An island of the brave, my soul to save
In hopes that God's awake, my soul to takeAnd so to bed to bed
My soul to share
An island of the brave, my soul to save

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