

Where have I been? Blearing pacific winds  
Crossing foothills, constructing stories  
Ruptured earth guiding me home  
Romantic fault lines  
A bridge's quake in my bones  
A place we called home  
A distance we have learned

Pull me in, and help me out  
I want to swim amidst the satelllites  
Sinking to the bottom. I exhale  
Close my eyes- Disengage  
Here. There is no there.

Give me (indication). Give me (separation)  
With everything seeming pulse-less  
Give me (indication). Give me (separation)  
I'm drifting into oblivion  
And there's no place I'd rather be  
So give me (indication). Give me (separation)  
I'm drifting into oblivion

Isolated in black- My thoughts spin  
My worlds divide

I am lost in space  
Burning up in the atmosphere  
When I finally come crashing down  
Wrap my bones inside miracles  
A safe place- I am finally home

Pull me in, and help me out (of this hemisphere)  
I want to swim amidst the satelllites  
Sinking to the bottom. I exhale  
Close my eyes- I disengage  
Here. There is no there.

Give me (indication). Give me (separation)  
With everything seeming pulse-less  
Give me (indication). Give me (separation)  
I'm drifting into oblivion  
Now I'm slipping away.  
So give me (indication). Give me (separation)  
I'm drifting into oblivion