

When we lifted off the ground  
We lifted up a veil of hesitation  
And stared down on souls that crossed our line  
Of sight, of sound, of intuition.

Give me wings, my careless friend  
Help me climb the cloudless skies and kill the lights  
Sweet flower bed, lift me up and pass me round  
For altitude's irrelevant

We sheered to left and broke to right  
Knew not what lay there worth avoiding  
We made our marks, yet left no trace  
And were revered for what we were to them

Give me wings, my careless friend  
Help me climb the cloudless skies and kill the lights  
Sweet flower bed, lift me up and pass me round  
For altitude's irrelevant

Kill the lights, sweet flower bed  
Kill the taste of my sunset

Give me wings, my careless friend  
Help me climb the cloudless skies and kill the lights  
Sweet flower bed, lay me down and pass me round  
For altitude's bitterly irrelevant

Live it intensely  
Drag me down with you  
Experience profoundly  
Drag me down with you