

## Point Of No Return

### Surfer Blood

So scatter-brained, after the search of a lifetime  
Chatterboxes fall asleep at the right time  
I have to ask, what does it take  
For us to make sense of these hieroglyphs  
Somebody planted a packet of seeds in the tar pits

I'm happy for you, I knew you pull through  
The point of no return, uh oh, uh oh

We were perfectly still, in a storm that's once in a lifetime  
Took a step back, and opened my eyes for the first time  
Everything that might've been, is fading out and wearing thin  
All shifting red, in the color blindness of hindsight

I'm happy for you, if you're happy too  
So let me know, while your instincts still move you  
As light passes through you, into a golden age