Elements

Aesthetic Perfection

Drift down
Along the interstate
Heading nowhere, anywhere far from here
Move on towards a new direction
It's not easy to pretend that it's not this way
But you're killing me in those subtle ways

In my past displays a reason
The past displays a cause
Cause I know that we will never be the same
Cause it's the elements that make us who we are

Lights Pass
A minor flair dies out
Signals a change I cannot turn around
If I wait will it be the same
I can't begin to see all the things you may say
It's just another part of me

That fades away

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The past displays a cause
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Cause it's the elements that make us who we are

And my path betrays my reason

My hope betrays my cause

And if I'd ever find a way you'd know I'd follow through

I'd carry on but the elements have made us who we are

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