

Pennyweight

After the Burial

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 satellites
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 satellites
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