

# Dying Star

Ashnikko

The ground reaches out to catch me  
Softly in her baseball mitt  
I'm tired of the dirt and grit  
I want something soft  
I'm a fish in a bucket, thrashing  
He tried to take me out, hooks in my mouth  
Listen to me when I say "ouch"  
I want something soft

So I give in to the fall, fall, fall (It's cold out here)  
I need somethin' soft, down feathers over rocks  
I died and I land with both of my hands  
In the mud, the mud  
It felt like a god how she held me  
I slept on her shoulder, I gave her my all (Is there anyone?)  
I bathed in her waterfalls  
And continue to fall, fall (I'm entering the exosphere)

Burnin' like a dyin' star  
Invasive weeds rooted in my heart  
Set in a crooked trajectory  
The journey here was hard  
I was almost pulled apart  
Tryin' to leave his orbit took what's left of me

The forest reaches out to guide me  
Blue fire paths of will-o'-wisps  
Illuminate the darkness's old tricks  
I'm nobody's captive (Mm)  
I asked him not to kill me politely  
He drained my magic core, bottled up at the source  
I washed up on her sea glass shores  
I'm nobody's captive (Mm)

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And continue to fall, fall

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