

The Air Below The Water

Autumn Tears

The air below the water
The sky beneath the sea
Waist deep in the tide, I let them take me deeper
I let them take me deeper

Ferried to a darker calm, Within an endless of knowing
Dream fragments gifted from sentient idols
And crafted into supernatural machines

The air below the water
The sky beneath the sea
The dead water savors the salt
Drink deep from the ocean's briny basin
Take my hand, as we drift into water dreaming

Aurora's tune echoes through the waves
Played on ancient pipes a ghostlike trance leads us
Beneath the sun drenched tides

The air below the water
The sky beneath the sea
The light slowly disappearing
Leaving invisible traces as we drift away