

Gone for a While

Beta Radio

Waylaid by wild ideas and lines
He said, lean into the punches you're taking
All the blood rushed to my mind
'Cause these days my head is just racing

Thought I was not on my own
But I'm just a dog my tail chasing
And who in their own company
Isn't gone for a while?

Kate said, what will be will be
And so come into me, be nearer
Have no reflection to see
An apparition haunting mirrors

I cut my own arm to the bone
Hand of God, save me from razors
Here in my own company
I'll be gone in a while

How it will end I don't know
But the universe is not erased yet
Alive and well in its company
Only gone for a while