

Final Flight

Blue States

No no no no no
When will it fall? When will it break down?
Now Earthing, you've all the right to come
But don't wake those sleeping
For all the pretty ones die young

See what unfolds (made a few calls)
Oh from memory shores
And the day that you come
From where you call home
Oh from memory shores

No no no no no
Too many eves, too many false dawns
Now angel, you've all the right to come
And take those sleeping
For all the pretty ones die yong
All the pretty ones die young
All the pretty ones die young

See what unfolds (made a few calls)
Oh from memory shores
And the day that you come
From where you call home
Oh from memory shores...

To memory shores