

Departure

Crystal Stilts

I discern a subtle stream
Converging in the quiet
Just behind the silence
My mind has slipped inside it

I can feel a past being fed me
A second hand future's misled me
Second hand futures misled me
I feel a fate being fed me

To devour my memories
In a single sitting
Seems the only means
The only means befitting

A reunion with my beloved
A reunion with the sun
A reunion with the stars
A reunion with the sun

Though i know
Endless dawn awaits
Still I rotate at the gate
To watch my life escape

Never turning as it runs
My reunion with the sun
Never turning as it runs
I discern a subtle stream

Converging in the quiet
Just behind the silence
My mind has slipped inside it