

Nine on the Bortle

Days N' Daze

Smoke clouds have thickened
To black out the stars
The night sky is lit now
By headlights of cars
And the moon holds no purpose
But pulling the tides anymore

Blow out the candles
Blow out the candles
Throw on the light switch
And bask in the fluorescent glow
We're guided by satellites
We don't need stars anymore
Can't see stars anymore

With a nine on the bortle
We've blown out the stars
Smashed all the lanterns
To burn down the barns
And with less than one hundredth
In sight to guide us home after dark
We're lost

The streetlights have killed them
The street lights have killed them
We've laid to rest gods in a tomb
Born of city lights
And out in the flatlands
We thought that we'd found them
But still the horizon
Did glow like a brush fire

With a nine on the bortle
We've blown out the stars
Smashed all the lanterns
To burn down the barns
And the moon holds no purpose
Save pulling the tides on a planet
Encrusted in fluorescent lights

Smoke clouds have thickened
To black out the stars
The night sky is lit now
By headlights of cars
And the moon holds no purpose
But pulling the tides anymore

300 miles we'd sail off the coast
To be reunited with the skies of our hosts
And at night soon the rivers
Reflect nothing more than the moon

With a nine on the bortle
We've blown out the stars
Smashed all the lanterns
To burn down the barns
And with less than one hundredth

In sight to guide us home after dark
We're lost

300 miles 300 miles
Out into the ocean
We'd sail to remember them
300 miles out into the ocean we'd sail