

Phosphor

Feint

Pastel clouds
Sun traced hours

And we drive
Chasing sunsets
Elysian
And phosphorescent

And phosphorescent
And phosphorescent
Elysian

Barefoot in grains of sand
Or ankles tickled by the grass
I pull you by the hand
And you pull me by the heart

And we drive
Lit by starscapes
Elysian
And phosphorescent

And phosphorescent
Elysian

And we drive
In a blur of neon lights
Elysian and phosphorescent
And we drive
To nowhere in particular
Elysian and phosphorescent
Phosphorescent