

Sunken City

Ferron

To be what you are is one thing
To be what you want, now that's something else
You say you're finally afraid of something
I'm holding your hand; I'm kinda scared myself

But it won't hurt, what's pullin' so strong
The map of the sky has a place for you
We've all been alone so long
We're footprints and handprints and knees in the dew

I like what you say, though you're crying
I know what you mean; I go there myself
And it's hard to believe you'll be flying
It's as hard and as easy as trust itself
You know it's not just the job or the goals
Or the lover who changed while you stayed the same
It's the future, and it's needing us whole
Let's go on a hunch and give this a name

And go in search of the sunken city
I think it's as close as we are right now
We don't have to move, a sacred moment
So why does it take so long to learn how?

Some things just pull so strong
Like the map of the sky is the map of your heart
And we've all been apart so long
We're footprints and handprints and knees in the dark

You know I was always the last to follow
And I made it a point to be the first to laugh
You know, that kind of cool is kind of cold and hollow
And you can write that on my epitaph

It was a flesh dream, I woke to weep
I leapt toward morning, no more to sleep
No more to deny what's ours to safe-keep
The mind and the matter can do it without me

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We don't have to move a sacred moment
So why does it take so long to learn how?
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You say you're finally afraid of something
I'm holding your hand, I'm kind of scared myself