Inuit

Foxing

Oh, pure heart's peer caught me gawking Your hair in the wind, such small lonesome hands I think I was meant to keep you warm

It was bigger than me
It was bigger than the sea
And I'm not waving I'm drowning

I felt your waves calming comely Lights on as is angles casting sides Infinity and all watered the moon It was more than I could care

I felt your weights crushing contours
And I felt cascades ripping right through me
My brightest love sent from tundras
Your Arctic touch
My brightest love it was more than I shared
It was more than you cared