

# Prismatism

Gregory and the Hawk

in your eyes i'm lost again  
let's not pretend it'll only last a little while,  
we both feel it comin in  
i'll go a million miles an hour  
and you'll stay behind me  
you say that now we go but then they find  
a way back to guide me  
in your mind we're still best friends  
like the day we met  
back then we didn't know anything  
past times the wiser gets  
all those times you've missed me now  
with all the wines and the waves  
by all designs you miss me now  
can we start over,  
make it like we never knew  
you go a million miles an hour  
and i'll stay behind me  
well done, few will find or ever know  
that no waste can love me  
all you had to say  
was better than the war you wrote  
where noone can replace you or decide  
in your mind i'm lost again  
the changin of my dress  
when i stand, the blue lights on my skin,  
you'll fill in the rest  
i'll go a million miles an hour  
and you'll stay behind me  
wait for the sour lookin smile  
that will come with what you find  
near we are to ties that bind  
you already know