

## Fault Lines

Henry Green

I couldn't wait for the fault lines  
I'd been so low  
When the words run dry  
I see myself swimming through  
Move away from the confines  
In the hope you'd follow  
Watch the world stand by  
As we move

Low moon  
I feel safe when I'm with you  
But too soon  
The colour drains and you're out of view  
A change in you, a change in hue

Polar sides  
I know the fear is irrational  
But I see the earth divide  
Out of the cold light  
You and I, we find the strength to confide  
To realign

Low moon  
I feel safe when I'm with you  
But too soon  
The colour drains and you're out of view  
A change in you, a change in hue