

# Kites

lko

Rage  
I will rage with these seas  
And cry  
With the meadows of reeds  
And hold  
Every thought you ever had

Run  
I will run on glass lakes  
And turn over  
Tables and plates  
And burn all  
Your losses to ash

And claim  
I will claim all this ground  
And i  
I will fight them daylight hours  
The victory hall  
Was built in your name

And stand  
I will stand with hands raised  
And wish you every success

Oh won't you turn around  
Lest I forget what you look like in  
The sun

Race  
Through the layers of world  
And blue and white echo rings  
Turn your eyes into gold  
The meteor shower I saw  
Was a love letter from god

And you  
You left a trail of flames  
In your wake  
The future couldn't cope  
So it  
Sent it you back my way

Oh won't you turn around...

And all the ghosts turn around  
And send their love

My heart holds you close