

SIMMER DOWN

ionnalee

When you wake up
For when you wake up

There once was a land
Little known to your kind
There once was a land
Only we knew how to find
Where we were fire
Simmer down, simmer down

When my hands are sore
From carrying this weight around
When my eyes are numb
And the air is failing on our lungs
And we're left with a bitter taste
On our tongues

Your shallow truth
Fractures and distorts our self views
And my tether beat
Echoes in the minds of a few

For when you wake up
For when you wake up

All light absorbed
In the shadows I will hide
'Til the contour of my silhouette
Fades to undefined
I still have fire
Simmer down, simmer down

Your shallow truth
Fractures and distorts our self views
And my tether beat
Echoes in the minds of a few

Your shallow truth
Fractures and distorts our self views
And my tether beat
Echoes in the minds of a few

For when you wake up
If you ever wake up