

Third Strike

Iris

I keep doing what I do
Think of all it puts you through
It's here sudden like
Here I am third strike

Take from me all that's untrue
I commend my spirit too
It's here sudden like
Here I am third strike

Say goodbye to all that was
An ocean breeze, a lover's touch
It's here sudden like
Here I am third strike

There must have been warning sirens
On the day I was born
Or a twisted game in the way I was formed
Still the sirens sound
And I'm born to silence them

See the stars so splendid
Their lights bleed into one
Too bright to focus on
Into this world I've come
And from this world I've gone