

Floating Harmonies

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Floating harmonies
Breaking down
All over me tonight
Stirring colors to the sound
White magnolia
Rise above
These monuments of broken dreams
Bricks of vanity

Threw my hands up
Prayed for rain
Clean eyes
Down, filled with pain
Drift into quiet night
Alone, to wait
In the subtle, broken mind
To be free
Oooohh

Mystic tag-along
Hold me close
I owe the world to see
A different part of me

Threw my hands up
Prayed for rain
Clean eyes
Down, filled with pain
Drift into quiet night
Alone to wait
In the subtle, broken mind
To be free