Permutations

Lo-Fang

Another familiar accident changes where I call home
The thing that I needed the most was to simply be alone
Away from the baltimore winter and trying to maintain
Quiet and calmness position despite the heart in pain

So I look to stars and I look to the sea
And I look to the faces on the street
And I look to the sky and I look to the moon
And I look to the future as it blooms

I watched a birth of a minute, an hour and a year
But all the days turn to ribbons of time, still seems unclear
Watch out an instinct exchange into wrinkles, pain and death
Watch how my memories collect as I take a final breath

So I look to stars and I look to the sea
And I look to the faces on the street
And I look to the sky and I look to the moon
And I look to the future as it blooms

And as it blooms here
Somewhere else breaks
The world is always half asleep and half awake
And when it aches here
Somewhere else blooms
The light I see reflected off the darkest moon

So I look to stars and I look to the sea
And I look to the faces on the street
And I look to the sky and I look to the moon
And I look to the future as it blooms

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