

Chasing A Constellation

Over It

She watches the midnight hour to be sure that I can find her,
I follow the moonlight to where I'm sure ive watched her shadow
dance,
But the light she casts in these eyes bears an unknown waveleng
th,
So I sorrow to be cursed with my condition.
The night laughs, this lens is flawed
Cause I cant bend the light her heart still casts in darkness
There I go again, lost in my heart's persistent questions,
Is it wrong? Can I survive if morning never comes?

Refract her light in me,
I believe that she's there , I've watched her waiting.
I believe that she'll save a little space for me in the night
Chasing a constellation.

I never knew a kiss could kill till I got burned,
But now there's a way I've found to allay a yearning heart.
Needed to know whether my soul was bound to this earth.
In her eyes the world is no condition.