

## Moth Rock

Ovlov

You were alone just like a moth  
Flown away; feel the whisper in my head  
Feel your tone right through the rock  
All the way; free your simple minded head  
For you alone, tonight  
Wait for a while to oversee those for miles through  
Wait for you to show tonight  
Wait for a while for older seat scraped the tile floor

To your home, you carry rocks  
Peel the mold and fear the mist brings on our heads  
Hear you say another name  
All the pain building up inside my head  
And you were wrong to right  
Wait for a while more and you'll see space through my old door  
Hey, you do it for the night  
Wait for a while more and you'll see haste; a mile tour

Hold on  
Try in your head again  
Feel more fine and you're there again  
See for time with your pair again  
Feel for you