

## Dusk

Planet Funk

Warm of the day fades from my skin  
I feel the air clasping me tight  
A moon of fire singes my skin  
With rust red rim burns the eye

The cold of day filling my lungs  
In this airless time numbing me blind  
A moon of ice cuts into me  
With fire light a flaming night

A murmuring blue soft to the touch  
Suffocating me like tattered wings  
Gossamer damp rests on my flesh  
Like moist hands saying still be still

I'm empty inside  
The dusk unwinds  
Ice fills my lungs  
I feel unknown unknown

A shimmering blue  
It's rough to the touch  
And it smothers me with tattered wings

And now I'm empty inside  
The dusk will unwind  
Ice fills my lungs  
I feel unknown

And now I'm empty inside  
The dusk will unwind  
Ice fills my lungs  
I feel unknown unknown

I'm invisible  
I'm inaudible  
I'm replaceable  
I'm unknown  
I'm unknown

And I'm empty inside  
The dusk unwinds  
I feel I feel unknown