

Arrival / The Intention Craft

Pure Reason Revolution

Night is blue clouds in the skies
And I can't explain the night shine through closed eyes
I see through the walls behind
I see the same the feelings mask the skies

A million bright in her heart, answer the alarms
Rainband pendant deadlight grew
A million lights in her heart, answer the alarms
Waveband cadence daylight grew

I see blue the ocean ride
Vision denied, we're too high, sold his eyes
Light shines through on the sharpened knives
Knee high in rhymes we climb confusion behind

A million bright in her heart, answer the alarms
Rainband pendant deadlight grew
A million lights in her heart, answer the alarms
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The memories gone!
She seems to be on my mind through armagnac.
Will your eyes visit solar highs?

There was a sort of trembling, eager emotion, a strange
nostalgia, as of a lost world, half forgotten, half
recalled. A vivid recollection, half forgotten, half
recalled.

(Mantra)

It came in colours they knew
Behind the rhymes in the night
Inside the opal wide sky
It takes the greatest of mind
It's nearer dawn now than night
They tremble near to the side
The silent echoes of you
The ashes catching alight
Behind the faces & lies
The sharpened knives are disguised
He stares emotional guise
And joins the octopus-ride
You ease my memories too soon
And now were changing the rule
I'm veering closer to you
Desire, obsession & truth