

Warm and Low

Quicksand

Warm and low, stole from thieves
Confusion so down with these
Selected friends, sworn enemies
Oh tell me what you need

Breathless

Second sight in an abstract mode
See how it reads more high than it shows
Exorcise and better clothes
Oh tell me what you know

Sunlight ready
Keep me warm and low

Sunlight ready
Keep me warm and low

An invisible thing to contemplate
Pushed us too far behind the gates
With too much love to ever
Recreate

Sunlight ready
Keep me warm and low
Sunlight ready
Keep me warm and low

Out of sight

Keep me warm and low