

Ursa Minor

Radical Face

Walls
No matter how tall
In time will fall
To dreams of walkways
Or thoughts of open fields
Let it all in
The rose held in a bottle
And just like the bottle

You got something growing in you
Something that's far too tall to decorate those walls
And you always knew
You'd have to make the call
Once you wanna know
How tall it will grow
How tall it will grow

Now you must know

Now you're living in the new chapter
Everything's changed
Somehow it still feels the same
Like something is missing
But it's hard to put your finger right on it
But the words behind the veil
Don't ever show
And then in your skull
It all come to blows

But you've got something growing in you
Something that's far to wild to decorate those halls
And you know it's true
You'll have to make the call
Once the fissure shows
It only grows
And becomes a canyon

Let's see what inside

Tied down
Across the bow of the wheel
Starting to learn how it feels
As everything turns
I'm starting to learn

The heart is a lonely hunter
For a mirror that nobody wanted
But everything turns
I'm starting to learn