

Bliss

Red Sun Rising

Eden is growing slow
The low hanging fruits are all we know
Set out for sky but I woke up alone
The most obvious dreams are the ones we let go

But I feel it sinking in
Yes I feel it sinking in
And I feel that my own bliss
Was pure ignorance

And I'm young and tired free
But I'm ready for anything
Unchained for the world to see
I found what I was born to be

And I'm young
I'm tired
But I'm free
And I'm ready for anything

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