

Vanishing Dots

Rolling Blackouts Coastal Fever

Paint your name
Into the sand
Black cellophane
Dead ocean dance along
Colour in
Your moon tan eyes
The moments with you
Arrange into a straight line

A torchlight constellation
Gathering in a ring around us

I weigh nothing
As I'm falling
Closer
Green ray, refrain
We beat the same
Slowly

Hovering
In heavy silence
In concrete acres
Glitter in the bluestone
Follow down
The narrow street
A premonition
A life inside a room

Wait on the words to follow
Giving form to the river below

I weigh nothing
As I'm falling
Closer
Green ray, refrain
We beat the same
Slowly

And I'm holding on to nothing
And I'm holding on to nothing

I weigh nothing
As I'm falling
Closer
Green ray, refrain
We beat the same
Slowly