

It cools the nape, I'm bothered  
A loose delay, then blushed

Not the way I wanted to behave  
Count the days and keel over

If you be the canyon  
I'll be the landing  
I won't ask more  
If you'll be the canyon, crass from camping  
Coursing dust, looming us  
If you'll be the canyon  
I'll be the landing  
Land on all fours  
If you'll be the canyon  
I'll stick standing  
I won't last long before...

Some left, some drowned, some can't trace the hours  
Coalesce, bring about, night floats in your house  
Be set, be crowned, be not something else  
Canvas! Be loud, handsome beyond doubt

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Coalesce, bring about, night floats in your house  
Be set, be crowned, be not something else...