

# Lawless Stars

Scott Matthews

I can often fade in a cloudless sky  
In my wanderlust-like mind  
A million miles away  
Where it's pin-drop quiet  
In my silence like a shrine  
I wonder where you are

It's only you I miss  
That I miss the most  
When I'm nowhere to be found  
Lost in time's abyss  
Echoing of ghosts  
Not a hand to hold me down  
I hear you from afar

I sail the nights  
Wired by your satellite  
I'm consoled by the stars  
Earthed by your tethered heart

I'm safe in my womb like a child

In suspended skies there is peace of mind  
When I draw my curtains wide  
In these constellations  
You can be my guide  
Such a comfort to rely  
This place of lawless stars  
Holds wonder in its arms  
But time sounds its alarm for us

I sail the nights  
Wired by your satellite  
I'm consoled by the stars  
Earthed by your tethered heart  
I'm safe in my womb like a child  
Under the moon I'm alive