

# Bodega Head

## State Faults

Turbulent Indigo  
The maelstrom in my head  
Coalescing echos  
A thousand basement ghosts  
Storms fall from your eyes  
Goddess born of thunder  
Steeple of light scattered endless rain

All the miles I tread upon fall away  
Seconds fall to hours fall to days  
Do I get to start again  
Or have I closed the gates to heaven  
Now I'm on the edge  
I'm hanging by a thread at Bodega Head

That wish I wasn't here  
I feel it creeping in the shadows  
Cloak and dagger seasons  
Stick the knife in deep  
Floating in the night  
Above the lunar tide  
The sea starts to glow  
So I fall inside

All the miles I tread upon fall away  
Seconds fall to hours fall to days  
Do I get to start again  
Or have I closed the gates to heaven  
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I'm drowning in my own skin  
Clawing for another breath  
Another chance  
Why can't I just let go  
Of all my old sorrow?  
Just let me go  
Bound inside this fragile flesh  
Inside my chest  
I want to let me go  
I want feel the glow

All the miles I tread upon fall away  
Seconds fall to hours fall to days  
Do I get to start again  
Or have I closed the gates to heaven  
Now I'm on the edge  
I'm hanging by a thread at Bodega Head  
I made a dying wish  
That real love might exist  
Everywhere  
I held a fading dream  
And felt it swallow me