

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
Now I'm on the edge
I'm hanging by a thread at Bodega Head

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