

Skeletons

State Faults

I feel them caving in
These fragile walls I built from falling stars
From the weight of every wish that fell on deafened ears
And echoed endlessly away
No more desolate peaks
No more wishing that this coastal fog would devour me
I'll wipe the sand from my eyes and realize you gave me nothing
That I can call my own, nor a heart to call my home

Dreamcatcher, you've lost your baby teeth
So do you believe or have you lost the will to dream?

We're making wishes on dead stars
They echo endlessly, they echo back to me
We're building cities in our hearts
The weight is crushing me, it's getting hard to breathe

'Cause time can't stay
These feelings so fleeting will all float away