Point Of No Return

Surfer Blood

So scatter-brained, after the search of a lifetime
Chatterboxes fall asleep at the right time
I have to ask, what does it take
For us to make sense of these hieroglyphs
Somebody planted a packet of seeds in the tar pits

I'm happy for you, I knew you pull through
The point of no return, uh oh, uh oh

We were perfectly still, in a storm that's once in a lifetime
Took a step back, and opened my eyes for the first time
Everything that might've been, is fading out and wearing thin
All shifting red, in the color blindness of hindsight

I'm happy for you, if you're happy too
So let me know, while your instincts still move you
As light passes through you, into a golden age