

Jump Room To Orion

The Atlas Moth

In a bed by the window
Head full of song
Open my eye
Ignite the sun again

A pocket-sized mountain range
Melts days into streams
Surrounded by decadence
Collapsed in my dream

This is our last ditch effort to
Awaken the world
To the coming of a new age
Into which we've been hurled

I choose ascension
Over diamonds & pearls
The galaxies beckon me
As the universe curls

Numbing the flesh for me to feel

Who will take her hand
Reassure her
Warmed by desert sand
I'm sustained