

## Mother Nature

## The Dangerous Summer

When you get to the bottom  
There is endlessly more  
Once thought I was settled  
I really thought I was home  
It's the flaw of the map  
It's the eye in the storm of will  
I'll return to The Mother  
And I will lie on her shores

Then find my way back  
I will bury my old heart there  
Right along the highway  
I traveled a thousand times  
And now I live for the moon  
These monuments won't move  
I built them for you  
This is what it feels like to bloom

Let me into the open  
Get me out of my mind  
Let patterns be broken  
And moments unwind  
It's less of a path  
It's a wave that pulls you in  
I'll return to the mother  
And I'll get drunk off her wine

Then find my way back  
I will bury my old heart there  
Right along the highway  
I traveled a thousand times  
And now I live for the moon  
These monuments won't move  
I built them for you  
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In the infinite forest  
In the bottomless light  
Through the rain of the morning  
Through the cracks in the sky  
You let it unfold you  
You let it all swallow you  
You surrender the pain left behind those eyes

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