

A Sea Of Solid Earth

The Dear Hunter

Alarming awe rushed through my bones
Compelling me to the unknown.
I took a step, one step too far.
I felt no ground beneath my feet.
No familiar feeling was leading me,
Just hollow charm pushing me along.

A final breath with tongue in cheek
Crossed the sun with sullen speak.
Make no mistake, it weighs on me.
The choices made echo and ring.

The walls are humming with a soft suspicious song,
Suggesting that I've been mistaken all along,
But the words become deformed
While the notes fall and distort.

A final breath with tongue in cheek
Crossed the sun with sullen speak.
Make no mistake, it weighs on me.
The choices made echo and ring.