

I.S.T.A.U.

The Kite String Tangle

It's high tide
I feel it in the warmth and steady rise
I'm climbing through the lime light
There is no reason why
Oh, on a dull night
I think about the times that we roamed outside
Alone under the night sky
Why wouldn't you see me one last time

I still think about, I still think about
I still think about you
I still think about, I still think about
I still think about you

You arrived
I saw amongst the faces that wicked smile
Dust caught on my eye lid
You're not the person I once missed
Oh on a tired night
I think about the life that you lay aside
What a way to die, kid
With a world you left un-kissed

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