

Umbilical

Tiago Iorc

Led astray by cynical busy city migraines I'm letting go
Keep me safe, angelical
Guarantee my sustain, umbilical

Alive, it keeps me alive
Alive, it keeps me alive

In place, ethereal
Calibrating life's pace on every one
Keen sense, one as a whole
Guarantee my sustain, umbilical

Alive, it keeps me alive
Alive, it keeps me alive
Alive, it keeps me alive
Alive, alive

I thought that I could face
The beauty of this place
Without a solid bond
What would I become?