

## Dream Wave

## Tiny Ruins

You tune out the classroom and spin  
They caught you walking, naturally, away  
School field, it's a troubled desert terrain  
A mirage unfolding

Always a dream wave drawing you off track  
Dream wave, a coast calls you back  
Coast calling you back

You circle the corners, the city has gone  
Meeting in the dark woods is the lowering sun  
In splinters certain, all pieces one

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