

Diamond Light Pt. 1

Tweedy

Why don't we pick one script
And read it
Where the milk has dried
On the throne

Open wide
Sing gracefully beside
Rolling rivers of diamond light

Dash and heave
Each ache to the sky

Why don't we choose one to
Believe in
Where shadows die
Also alone

Coincide
Colliding points of view
Perfect mountains of diamond light

Dash and heave
Each ache to the sky

Are you scared
Are you frightened
Terrified of being alone

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