

Sky Witness

Wye Oak

Room
Womb
Cloud
Moon

When the world is just a concept
Everything has hidden meaning
Trees in the wind are tapping
Morse code against my window
And the sun goes down
And the face of the moon
Is marked with words, messages
In a hidden language

When the world is just a concept
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In a hidden language
In a hidden language

Who is speaking
Who is speaking
Who is speaking
Hidden language
Cloud appearing
Someone watching

I saw a cloud
In the shape of a pair of eyes
If I do not have a witness
I will create one from the sky

Sky witness...

Sky
Witness
Sky
Witness
Sky
Witness
Sky
Witness
Sky

Cloud
Moon
See me
...