

Parallel Wind

Didn't know the score
Couldn't find the treat
meant to be complete
didn't make it

I was at the door
going out for Christmas
trees were in my way
couldn't take it

wasn't really sure
I could do the mailing
wailing at Your door
wouldn't do it

I was in the bar
giving 'em a reason
trashing out myself
in a corner

of Your silent mind
I could have a piece, well
couldn't ask for more
wouldn't get it

Supposed to be obsessed
with Your absent beauty
fully on display
without warning

Signs do pass me by
opening a hidden
lock that wasn't there
vectors tricked me

well I shouldn't care
thinking straight could do it
only if I dare
I can follow

Silent nods are frequent
lying by my side
show I could suggest
something to traverse

lines do play a part
only I could follow
shouldn't be confused
get there pretty soon

Refr:

Don't You wail
along my wind
I'll be with Your eye
soon enough
I'm drinking stuff
to try to play it safe

Growing

Growing

Growing

Growing

Growing

Growing

Once upon a tide

Furthest out of balance

The moon is silent

pale and cold

its toil is what we are

Time in orbit

gliding not so far

entranced by us

it seems

We follow

We follow

We follow

We follow

We follow