

Anah Aevia, Hubble's Law

For so long I have wished that dreaming would be enough
but the reality is driven by your tears.

Today I was made helpless.

His hands stuck deep within.

Tonight the stars won't shine bright.

Buried beneath the fallen sky.

Consumed beneath endless stars.

Your quiet voice tore through my heart.

Today I was made helpless, your quite voice tore through my heart.

His hands stuck deep within.

Tonight the stars won't shine so bright.