

Falling Up, Islander

I couldn't catch my breath
Or calculate my death
Designs of secret lace
And now I'm lost in space

And now it comes to this

I'll close the door
There's no one home
I'll catch my breath
But why half live?

Alone. Isolation. Half live.

The creaking of the gate
The spies they hide and wait
You think I'm deaf to hear
But my cameras are everywhere

And now it's come to this

I'll close the door
There's no one home
I'll catch my breath
But why half live?

Blinking lights
Monitor
Survey the sides
My isolated world

Blinking lights
Monitor
Survey the sides
Things get stranger

Blinking lights
Monitor
Survey the sides
Lost and alone

Blinking lights
Monitor
Survey the sides
Things get stranger

Everywhere I go

I'll close the door
There's no one home
I'll catch my breath
But why half live?

(A life alone
A day of frost
A heart of stone
A moment's lost

Another cause
A purpose tossed
Another friendship lost)
Everywhere I go