

Kaddisfly, Set Sail The Prairie

Just one fundamental notion of the sun...
Just one notion fundamental to our blood
We're all perfect, lost in our ways
Find a hole in the ground and fall
Through to the stars

:chorus:

Look at my skin it smiles for you
The color of absent minds worn through

In moments past, fragments of a
Recollection, an utterance
Show mercy to those who act in ignorance,
For the simple fact that you too are ignorant

We're all lost, floating about (in space)
Without the love that painted the
Scene, drew everything,
All of our being (all-ways)

:chorus: