

Lo Moon, Water

Guardians in open fields
Climbing up the borrowed hills
Tell me nothing else is real
Forever where the red lights spill

Unconscious of the world outside
While the autumn glides on by
And I know by now the bells define
The sound of us on borrowed time

And I wonder what
Will become of us
In your arms I trust
As the walls
Crumble into dust

Goodbye I wish you way more than luck
Goodbye I wish you way more than luck
Goodbye I wish you way more than luck
Goodbye I wish you way more than luck

I don't need my innocence
Just so I can lose it again
Soaking in the eastern rain
Now this is water, this is pain

Cause your infinitely transient
Walking into town again
Blowing in the western wind
Another suit, an empty man

And I wonder what
Will become of us
In your arms I trust
As the walls
Crumble into dust

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