

Moist, Forest Fire

What if I were you and you were me
Still can't see the forest fire beyond the trees
Now I'm standing in a field of green the colours burning far as I can see
What do you see
On my tongue the galaxies so small
Here I'll drink it down and watch the world dissolve
Now I'm falling through the universe and slipping through the endless
Stream of time
What would you find
And I'm flying, floating on the wind again
Hoping it will drag me in
Can't you see I'm laughing laughing at this consequence
Laughing at this circumstance
Don't you know by now
Stare at all the faces they go by
Faster that we live the more we die

Now I'm crashing through the open door
Smiling in the most peculiar way
What would you say
And I'm falling faster than a waterfall
Opened up and after all
Can't you see I'm drowning right here in the open air
Wishing I could still go clear
Don't you know by now
This is what we are
Flying floating on the wind again
Wishing that you'd drag me in
Can't you see I'm hoping wishing I could see myself
Wishing I was someone else
But don't you know by now
Dont you know by now
This is what we are