

# 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