

Neve, Drift

Silver Spirals Around The Sun
Constellations Spinning
And Dissolving One By One
Frequencies Are Out Of Reach
The Phosphorescent Halo
Of The Universe At Peace
I Know That Time Will Pass Us By
A Twisted Rearrangement
That Makes Us Wonder Why
The Two Of Us Will Become One
Until It's Over
And The Moon Becomes The Sun
It Moves The Earth
I Feel Its Worth
The Ground Will Start To Shake
It's What Happens Every Time
The Two Exist
This Continental Drift
So Take My Hand And Drift Away
This Atmosphere's Not Perfect
But It Is What We Create
An Endless Dance Of Stars So Bright
A Super Nova
Radioactive Liquid Light
And As We Float Through Space
Not Knowing What's Ahead
Or What Will Fall Into Place
I Dream Of The Black Hole
That Pulls Us In
The Argument Of Life
That I Can't Win
This Continental Drift
Don't You Want Me Here
I'm Filling In The Space
That Keeps Us From Near
It's What Sets Us All Apart
The Artist From The Art
And Right Back At The Start
It's The Mind Against The Heart
This Continental Drift
Continental Drift