

# Pristina, A Song For Shadows

I'm breathing  
Fast into the great surround  
And sailing  
Feet too fleet to touch the ground  
Learning to fly at night is easy once you've mapped the  
Sky and making wings of weaker things is fine so long as  
You like falling

Don't you tell me now you're sorry,  
Nothing changes everything

To wake again  
A heart to match the closing storms and  
To make again  
Something whole of all you've broken

A savior  
With asphalt teeth and tongues of fire  
This halo  
Bends and folds when met with you  
Charming to the last your courtesies are not the favor  
You believe and no one tells us better lies than all the  
Hope we leave behind

To wake again  
This heart to match the closing storms and  
To make again  
Something whole of all you've broken

Don't you tell me now you're sorry  
Nothing changes everything  
Bitter hands have done with praying  
Then promises can't hope to save you now