

# Scarve, Luminiferous

What if we were not  
(Tools by a deadly design)  
What we hoped to be?  
(Pieces to be inclined)  
Sneaking after dusk  
Banishing the perception  
Of those cold breaths in the air  
We gather courage  
At night, our eyes are told  
About suffocated places  
What if we were not  
(Tools by a deadly design)  
What we hoped to be?  
(Pieces to be inclined)  
Don't know what we'll learn there  
But our dreams have been insisting  
And we're not resisting our need to know  
Their care in secrecy is so convincing  
We don't need to look far  
Their breathing's frozen still  
We only want to see  
We don't need to look far...  
Sneaking before dawn  
Still remaining on our feet  
Our questions are precise now  
We need to look no further  
Our eyes already know