

Speedealer, The Thin Air

i can't breathe

she came out of thin air
phantom from another world
wounds run deep
ravaged like an open sore
a persuasive girl
so persuasive

naked in the sun, we absorb all light
translucent, electric, ever-growing, potent, sublime
ghost of a memory
slowly subsides
an invisible moment lost to the night

i have to wonder, haunted by a dream
it makes me wonder, was it thin air

concentric circle of shadows
we moved as one
found god within each other
ecstatic crucifixion

i have to wonder haunted by a dream
it makes me wonder, was it thin air

slow waning ardor of coals
the tiny steps of time

see this once again
blackness

slow waning ardor of coals
the tiny steps of time
i want to drown together

sleepy with drear, our counterpoise
we are nature's mouth, choking on the after-glow

i have to wonder, haunted by a dream
it makes me wonder, was it thin air
the thin air

i can't breathe