

Stepa, Niklo

Open season,
Open change
Brand new freedom
From years of pain
Spiral progress
Black hole state
Love in motion all the way
You know you are so beautiful, you know
You know you are, you raise my stars you know
Reach into me,
Cosmic wake
Dropping anchor
I broke the chain
Tongue and lips
We found a place
Whole perfection, slid away
Drowning under skies above, solitude is good enough for now
I'm down for whatever, it's good enough for now