

Anatomy Of A Ghost, On To Morning Stars

We flail on to morning stars
We'll offer all of ourselves just not to close our eyes
Seize onto the sun as it rises in the east
Ascend to open doors hanging heavenly
Suspended in the superlunary even broken you'll be back to still stand

I'll shatter the silence to tell you we won't last long
If this canopy crashes down, crushing us
That's the only way to break this apart

And although the moon is falling down on us
Don't expect this day to end
Do you see that star?
Well, I'll meet you there
When you read this you'll be well on your way
Please write soon, so I know that you have gotten home safe
And please don't forget me

How I worked hearts molded in mache to some mended way of beating before we behold them bre
Painting pictures that will never fade still they crack
Clutched at the crushing in our chests dizzy we'll see stars dazzle like glass shards sparkle shatter
(The violence in destroyed frames)

And if the sheltering sky will slip to sever us
We'll receive it
We will reap it
Always remember