

Anekdoten, Groundbound

how long the wait?
clouds are hanging over me
obscurity prevails
wearing the face
of doubts, hopes and promises
I wish that you would stay

don't blunt the edge
I breathe through my senses
the flesh and the divine
delicate moves
surrender into strangeness
and I can't make out the signs

fall through the air
groundbound and giving away

your secret is safe
unless it would break in two
heaven's still unbound
cling to my wings,
the dreams and the things we knew
now would you want it to?

fall through the air
groundbound and gliding
giving away