

Appleseed Cast, Staggerswallowswell

well i thought this walk might sober me.
but i only got lost in dreaming.
i held hope high.
down to copper and stars.
it only stirs thoughts of days.
i'm sure i'll never see. so sing to me.
to pull through.
that we'll build to push on.
sing you won't leave.
until you feel summer on my face.
sing, i'll sway