

Blue Foundation, Hollywood

Earliest days, in calm and misty dawn
I can reach so far above my head with my height.
And I feel fit for fight,
With my pace I break out the light,
And the cool wind strengthens me to walk on by.

But, so far beyond my pace,
I watch you run over and make me feel foreign inside.
And dont ever call again
I want seven undone days.
A revolt of my force inside.

Thoughtful, early autumn-days, a chestnut in my palm
as I open my lovers eyes to see if they still shine.
Though I feel fit for fight,
and my pace can break out the light,
I need more to make me feel all right.