

Burn Season, Ceiling

My burning sky is ash and grey,
(Ash and grey)
This tired face can't wash away,
(Wash away)
That I'm stuck in feeling everything,
while watching time controlling me,
Its hard to let go when im left,
broken when I'm walking the ceiling

Im creasing,
Im dreaming,
So close,
Im walking the ceiling,
So wasted,
In feeling,
Come close im walking the ceiling.

Floor is the sky,
Floating on by,
You're dripping,
I'm gripping your life,

Im creasing,
Im dreaming,
So close,
Im walking the ceiling.

Eyes of fire burning deep,
(Burning deep)
Imagination's for the weak,
(For the weak)
Why can't I deal with this the same,
As I've delt with everything,
Its hard to let go when im left,
Broken when I'm walking the ceiling

Im creasing,
Im dreaming,
So close,
Im walking the ceiling,
So wasted,
In feeling,
Come close im walking the ceiling.

Floor is the sky,
Floating on by,
You're dripping,
I'm gripping your life,

Im creasing,
Im dreaming,
So close,
Im walking the ceiling.

Jealousy rapes honesty,
Stabbing no integrity,
It surfaces to give us empty seeds
I wonder why I'm floating by,
Watching melting, burning skies
Sometimes of the living, but not really alive.

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Im dreaming,
So close,

Im walking the ceiling,
So wasted,
In feeling,
Come close im walking the ceiling.

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Floating on by,
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I'm gripping your life,
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Im walking the ceiling.