

# Farewell Flight, Destruction, Destruction

Its a brand new day  
The words we say here are everlasting; they dont ever stop  
Its ok that I am a black hole  
Youre my star  
Im absorbing your atoms into my heart  
Its cold out here, this time of year, in outer space; as always, my lips are soft from your chapstick  
All your nightmares are stained glass windows. Well, Im a rock  
Im feeling destructive  
Im feeling destructive  
Is this love that I feel? Is this Love? Well, I barely even know myself  
Tell me, how could I know you?  
Is this love that I feel?  
Is it Love when I'm so afraid of all of this?  
I know I'm nothing without you