

# 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