

# Floater, Endless I

And what will they say when your gone  
That you concord  
That you burned like a rocket  
From the wound to the world

And you ran with your colors  
And your flags unfurled  
And you ignited everything  
Like a gasoline rain

Will they say you were insane  
while their life is grey

And all of us go down slow  
And then we rise again  
Just like a tide out at sea  
We lower and rise again

And the days go by  
And the nights all feel the same  
And the beast in your eyes  
Slowly becomes tame and dim

Tame and dim