

# Folk Implosion, Chained To The Moon

I am falling  
Drifting, trapped inside the story  
Am chained to the moon  
Will the sun take over in the morning

Filling my lungs with sky  
What can I see from here  
The beauty had nowhere to hide  
And nothing to fear

I'm kicking against the tide  
That pulls me away from here  
The future is nowhere to hide  
But something to fear

I am falling  
Drifting, trapped inside the story  
Am chained to the moon  
Will the sun take over in the morning

The dream demands the magic is planned  
Climb the sky and tell the story  
Hand over hand, eyes on the moon  
Till the sun takes over in the morning

I'm killing my sense of time  
It told me I moved too slow  
Taking what's left of my pride  
And letting it go

I'm kicking against the tide  
That pulls us away from here  
The future is nowhere to hide  
And something to fear

I am falling  
Drifting, trapped inside the story  
Am I chained to the moon  
Will the sun take over in the morning?

The dream demands the magic is planned  
Climb the sky and tell the story  
Hand over hand, eyes on the moon  
Till the sun takes over

Always remind me words are behind me  
Welcome to the silence, fill it with the sky