## 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