

Hondo Maclean, Wave (Wave Back They Will)

Crescendo in silence

Inflate to bursting collapse
The heavens open wide
To end your suffering
A light is extinguished tonight
Spirit slips into painless flight
Extend capacity to embrace infinity
Looking up reaching with my eyes

Just seems so beautiful
That words couldn't touch
As angels still whisper
In the landscape of my dreams

Deflate to a bursting collapse
Witness essential passing of the physical
A light is extinguished tonight
Spirit slips into painless flight
In its pass the dying flame leaves spectre
Printed like a star upon my burning retina

Waves crash up against the shore
A sound, space created in silence
Where words are purged, nothing hurts anymore
Waves crashing against the shore
Lapping reaching the bay