

Knapsack, Hummingbirds

In the face of this
We're calling off the kiss and you sang "Higher";

Looking great today was sad
I'm sick of feeling bad far away

Crying over me know you by your sound
But hummingbirds are winding down
They're winding

And the rain on the red clay bricks
Crumble down and bury this
The safe cannot protect failing vision
Frigid architect, the ranks are thinning out
They have flaws they are not detecting now

Measure in degrees
The arc of how we fell
Tell them all to go to hell
And take everything

Stars are never right
Burning fast tonight
They radiate their dirty light
So I can see

Falling over me and I am not disturbed
There are places I can hide
In this world

And the rain on the red clay bricks
Crumble down and bury this
The safe cannot protect failing vision
Frigid architect, the ranks are thinning out
They have flaws they are not detecting now