

Moneen, Tonight, I'm Gone

Too late tonight, I'm gone
And you're miles ahead, and I'm lost.
Throughout this darkened scene,
their skies are what I dream.
The light resides in lines,
offset in different times.
And I'm blinded by a sea
of this strange memory.

Frames change and I'm still lost.
scene stills lay still in this fog,
And I try only to,
see straight into, through you.
Your eyes become so bare, round, eager empty stare.
And I'm blinded by a sea of this strange memory.
And I am...and I see.. it's just me.

And I drift quietly, through the trees.
My mind separates from my body.
Days late and I'm not around now.. I don't care.
Dreamscapes, escape all my thoughts. Awake.
I dream of a fate I cannot, escape now, it's too late.
Time dies in straight lines. Waiting, and I can't take anything,
I try to believe everything, but I can't.
Follow me again, out from everything.
The dark skies I have dreamt are all lies I have meant...