

Nova Heather, Water From Wine

Dark lets me see too much
And i'm just groping
for anything to touch
Am I a seabird
I have the strangest cry
Am i just drifting
Am i too far inside
Everything's changing
Everything's changing my mind
I'm going backwards
Backwards to water from wine
I can hear thunder
But I am made of stone
I'm reaching out
I'm reaching out but I'm still alone
I look for my body
but it just disappears
Nodody knows me
Everything feels like years
Everything's changing
Everything's changing my mind
I'm going backwards
Backwards to water from wine
I look for joy
It's in the cracks sometimes
I can hear music
but it's been locked inside
Everything's changing
Everything's changing my mind
I'm going backwards
Backwards to water from wine
Everything's changing
Everything's changing my mind
I'm going backwards
Backwards to water from wine
Every night owns me, nothing is holy
Every night owns me, nothing is holy