

# Peter Koppes, In The Wake

As the essence bleeds out of me  
Left with a presence all to see  
Spiral constellation ???(0:25)  
Left the path, the soul unwound

Wrote today to a lot girl man  
My evolution close at hand  
Left my past my, the future unfolds  
New reasons for my story untold

In the wake of love  
In the wake of love

And so hope is piecing me  
All I ever wanted was to be free  
Control desires oh I wish  
But what is this that's in my dish?  
A woman hurts like hell you know  
But the theory's worse than love is slow

So onward plummet in our art  
Life seems like a giddy dart  
And trust becomes an only chance  
To perform a stage of glory dance  
I'd like to stash it in a drawer  
Leave and forget by the nearest door  
Burning, searching by the window  
Felt no alarm, the comments you/the comet's due