

# Rush, Vapor Trail

Stratospheric traces of our transitory flight  
Trails of condensation held  
In narrow paths of white  
The sun is turning black  
The world is turning gray  
All the stars fade from the night  
The oceans drain away

Horizon to horizon  
Memory written on the wind  
Fading away like an hourglass, grain by grain  
Swept away like voices in a hurricane

In a vapor trail

Atmospheric phases make the transitory last  
Vaporize the memories that freeze the fading past  
Silence all the song birds  
Stilled by the killing frost  
Forests burn to ashes  
Everything is lost

Washed away like footprints in the rain

In a vapor trail