

Spirogyra, Parallel Lines Never Separate

Lights were where I'm burning
The room was filled with men
Some playing cards for higher stakes
Some looking into telescopes pointed within them
Here with me, it's you and me
I feel you're on my side
Here my space, a trace of lace
A face that's here to mine

There going back, they've had it
They're slipping up on their ends
This bush men with eyes of ice
A culmination of things that were never inevitable

Here my wings, my everything
My platform to the sky
Here my gem, stop for them
Upon the other side

I'm caught on a cloud
the feeling mortified
I'm floating around
stranger with no hand
The looser with no tie
A laughter rings with plenty to joke
I never would complain
Feet losing the ground
I'm always out of time
I always miss the line
Doesn't count but oh no no no
Why must I always be far away?
Go astray, caught like a bubble in the wind
oh!...

Lay talking away
He said that he was mad
He told them the truth
He said that he had to pay
He said that couldn't stay
They always choose but oh no no no
Why must I always be far away?
Go astray, acting like a traitor trapped in time
Oh!...