

# Spitfire, A Glance At Quintessence

manifest love absent of hindrance  
desire strips me of direction  
manifest love absent of hindrance  
60 seconds  
it's clear again  
it's real again  
it's clear again  
olive nights strip me (of hope)  
times too far to fight  
but i know we'll fly (together soon)  
starting at the floor into an ageless gallery of light  
but i know we'll fly  
realization strikes me across the face  
how distant perfection always was  
realization strikes me across the face