

# Stateless, Inscape

We wake with our forms all tangled up  
Frozen in silence: no sound, save breathing  
I can feel your skin on my skin  
How did it get so cold in here?

I need to crawl inside your shivers  
Let go of yourself sometimes  
I'm crawling inside your shivers  
We let go of ourselves sometimes  
And I'm crawling inside...

We rise in the air from a cradle shell  
Like tears, we fall onto the ice  
We lay entangled, ice against skin  
How did it get so cold out here?

I need to crawl inside your shivers  
Let go of yourself sometimes  
I'm crawling inside your shivers  
We let go of ourselves sometimes  
And I'm crawling inside...