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...