

Wellwater Conspiracy, Tidepool Telegraph

Through the eyes telegraph
The book drew in
Takes tomorrow to see
Forever to be
Unwind holding back
Their unknown where it rolls
But I know

Would her eyes for the killing
It wasn't that I couldn't live
Cursing me in this way

Time's escaping time
Time's escaping time
Who is young
Who is you

Would her eyes for the killing
It wasn't that I couldn't live
Cursing me in this way

Now I'd give to own
What it is to know

Now I'd give to own
What it is to know

Time's escaping time
Who is young
Who is young
Who is you

Would her eyes for the killing
It wasn't that I couldn't live
Cursing me in this way

In this way
In this way