

Wolftron, Beautybird

I am counting backwards.
I'm still in love with the flesh and the fears.
But I'm trying to catch up to the moon that still sinks to the deep of the sea every night.
Oh, who am I now?
All of my heart is back home.

Beautiful colors I see guide me home to my own.
Someways I'll never be free but this hope carries me.

Can you still believe it?
That I've seen the world through the eyes of a child.
Now I'm desperate and sinking,
Cause I've seen the dark brinks of sadness to those in love.
Oh, who am I now?
Oh, who am I?

Beautiful colors I see guide me home to my own.
Someways I'll never be free but this hope carries me.

I'm not going back, no.
I'm not going back, no.
Oh, who am I?

Beautiful colors I see guide me home to my own.
Someways I'll never be free but this hope carries me.
Beautiful colors I see guide me home to my own.
Someways I'll never be free but this hope carries me.
Yeah, this hope carries me