

# Zeraphine, For A Moment

Dimensions are shifting  
Burning holes in my direction  
The habit of lightness disintegrates  
Reconciliation fails,  
I'm passing by within a whisper  
Everything appears a false delight  
But in vain, I turn away

For a moment we paused without a reason  
Could there be another way?  
In free fall, but rising to the ceiling  
Now there's nothing left to feel

Obsession is hypnotising  
It's so hard to look away  
It's still unclear, if you are genuine  
The door is locked and bolted  
Somehow, you keep on reminding  
As tensions ease, I'm finding no  
relief