

Asphalt Song

Floating high, over your head
Gentle in my rotation
The eternal fall is to the end

Every drop of light
spread through the flight
Quietly leaves this restless mind

Would you believe the gods?
Would you forget the route?
The love felt for a while
Long gone

Landing here, under my sight
The picture of a whole life
Sense expressing in a smile

The million drops wept from the skies
One more last photograph
Sign the final rest of fears

Lovely I lie so pure
Cloud of an asphalt sky
Too afraid to take the ride
A smile