

Your Calm Waters

The Atlas Moth

Just promise me at the last second
You'll reach down and pull me out
I don't have lungs like you, so please breath in life.
But hold me down, until you feel me rise inside.

I'll follow you just take my hand and we'll disappear
Before you climb off, check the pulse
bring me back to life

Just keep on looking, for my beating heart
Please keep searching, ill be waiting there
Just keep on looking
(bring me ...bring me back....bring me back to life)

one day they will all finally see things through our eyes