Seagull

Ride

My eyes are sore, my body weak My throat is dry, I cannot speak My words are dead Falling like feathers to the floor Falling like feathers to the floorYou gave me things I'd never seen You made my life a waking dream But we are dead Falling like ashes to the floor Falling like ashes to the floorDefinitions confine thoughts, they are a myth Words are clumsy, language doesn't fit But we know there's no limit to thought We know there's no limits Now it's your turn to see me rise You burned your wings, now watch me fly Above your head Looking down I see you far below Looking up you see my spirit glow

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