

Jurojin

"The Dreaming"

Visit "[The Dreaming](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Static starlight is colouring me
In the amber-glow streetlight now sweeping
Through the windows
In which we all lie
Silent and crushed
Beneath these concrete memories

Can't stop the burning of the nerves now set aflame
Turn the air to smoke
My instinct into shame
Smouldering in homes constructed out of ash
These are the echoes bleeding the past

Stretch my skin out to catch falling stars
As they tumble from orbit
They're singing
Bringing with them ethereal notes
They come to save me from this failing memory

Can't stop the burning of the nerves now set aflame
Turn the air to smoke
My instinct into shame
Smouldering in homes constructed out of ash
These are the echoes bleeding the past

Empty hallways
Scattered remnants of lives
Loved and lost
Brushing by the subtle dreaming
Waking now out of reach

Can't stop the burning of the nerves now set aflame
Turn the air to smoke
My instinct into shame
Smouldering in homes constructed out of ash
These are the echoes bleeding the past

Visit [Jurojin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

