

The Exit

"No Answer"

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black sand and a pillow of winds
i turn around and you've left again
how many times do i expect your fall
you sigh from below the line
from the safe side of goodbye
the wind shifts and it's calling, it's calling

so round we go
with your hold on me
you're pulling me
and i'll let go
it's just your light on me
simplicity
like the moon to the sea

black night and i'm waiting for you
as if our mirrors could light our fortune
how many tides til i accept defeat
you're suspended out of reach

i know what's lost is what you try to keep
and what you give is repeating, repeating

so round we go
with your hold on me
you're pulling me
and i'll let go
this is what should be

panicked, i waited
tortured, i waited
til you could pack up and cut me loose
it took me years so
controlled by fear but
we are confined to the roles we choose
i know the answer
there is no answer
i feel your light smiling down on me
like the moon to the sea

