

## For a Few Minutes More

Here I am

Singing psalms on the run

Is it treason to hide away?

Here I stand

Longing for some peacetime

Peers, in those streets of ours

But I cannot hear them now

So I will stay too far

Out of reach to fall apart

Now breathe out

I will tread this sunken pier

Reaching Aïn Soph Aur

Embracing the subspace

And it's quiet, and it's safe to fantasize

A dreamer stops for no one

Embracing this calm space,

And it's trying, oh it's trying,

Making it so far

Here I am

Singing psalms on the run

Is it treason to hide away?

Here I stand

Longing for peacetime

Here in these skies where no one's breathing out

You won't catch me looking down

Here in this silence, I'm breaking for no one

To be disconnected

Is to leave without a fight

And cheer for a red dawn

And flying won't soften the ache

A quake won't ever somehow fix a drought

And lying won't soften the ache

A quake won't ever somehow fix a drought

And dreaming won't soften the ache

A quake won't ever save me when I'll drown

But nothing can soften the fall

Holding tight the tools to tape the eyes

I'm not stepping down from this stage

Holding tight the tools to tape the eyes

I'm not stepping down from this stage

Here I am

Singing psalms on the run

Is it treason to hide away?

Here I stand

Longing for peacetime

Here I am, Here I crave to be soaring

While paving out fair crossings in the air

Here I am, Here I crave to be soaring

For a long time