

Dead Air

by 404 Guild & 404 Guild

Intro

I didn't realize it was so far

Verse 1: Sonny

You were just talking, talking
Even when ya realized you got caught in
Getting exhausted
He's following, I gotta keep walkin'
Storm in a teacup but I keep pouring
Living in a dream and I snapped out
Fall back, never gonna back down
Light beam died in the eyes in the background
Packed up and then just headed out of that town
Split second ago I was stuck in a routine
But now I'm crossing the threshold, truly
Back then, thought the world was too deep
But now I'm seeking a place more roomy
I was hanging on, but loosely
Until the spirits start coursing through me
Ghosts were the only ones talking to me
Figure out ?
Absolutely

Chorus: Eliot

Not here, not there
Nearly nowhere
Breathing dead air
Not quite somewhere
Second sight
Look left, look right
Lose sleep, gain light
Turning the tide

Verse 2: Eliot

Laugh in liminal space
Count my fingers, touch base
Double take, clock face
Sittin' on a staircase
Flicker 'neath the faith
A war between worlds leaves this space between spaces
Passing to gain
Life will never be the same
Old ones, they will change
Push that back, the landscapes shift and shape
Leave the map, leave no trace

I keep watch, keep pace
I can see the past, this the future I can't face

Chorus: Eliot
Not here, not there
Nearly nowhere
Breathing dead air
Not quite somewhere
Second sight
Look left, look right
Lose sleep, gain light
Turning the tide

Verse 3: Devenny
Cross lands and I grip to the knapsack
We were seeking, seeking all the big facts
We were traveling to worlds that won't go back
You can't test me, boulders on my back
Did it not for image or schisms
Can't believe we're trying to finish this mission
One step forward, we'll gain a mission
Am I reaching for the world we sit in?
I been telling myself that I want to gain sight
Furthest, deeper, than my soul than it feels right
Last path is a part of the journey
One look and I knew it was certi
Dirty, but the task is turvy
Top sea so dizzy I'm burning
My foes and woes and turmoil
See the stars shine bright this early

Chorus: Eliot
Not here, not there
Nearly nowhere
Breathing dead air
Not quite somewhere
Second sight
Look left, look right
Lose sleep, gain light
Turning the tide

<https://plyric.com/404-guild-dead-air>