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Orbiting Your Sun

In dreams I'm orbiting your sun told there's a difference between win and won I'm sleeping in the shade of your moon I have no idea what will happen to me next so far so soon I guess some day I'll have to leave this room, shed my cocoon but it feels like it's not today there's a windstorm outside my tower raging snow and Winter and I can just see the whisps of the witches riding on their brooms on their way to the Blue Hills due east from my balcony for sure I'll find a cure for these blues looking in my cupboard for a harmony tea infusion a cure or just increasing this sense of illusion Tomorrow is gonna find me anyway

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