

Section1

Komorebi - Pale Lungs

Section2

Blistered feet carry around the weight of the unrest

Section3

Nothing is quite where we left it

Section4

Oh, we're just sun-cured, waiting for rain

Section5

Replace me with the salt from the sea

Section6

Bitter like grinding sand between your teeth

Section7

All we left ashore's blown away with the breeze

Section8

The sun shines through your leaves, Komorebi

Section9

Fever dreams induce thoughts of impulsive actions

Section10

Paralyzed, drunken sunlight and losing traction