Manta Ray

J. Ralph & Antony

In the trees between the leaves all the growing that we didall the loving and seperating all the turning to face each otherI divide in the sky in the seams between the beams all the loving and seperating all the turning to face each otherwithout biodiversity and nothing means like I never existed without my home with no reflection I cease to existand my children are dying now inside me my children are dying now inside me my children all I love all I know all I've known I am dying now inside me my children my children

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/