

## The Lighthouse Went

Just five days ago the lighthouse went

On, 2, on

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11

On, 2, on

On, 2, on

Mrs. Dalloway is on my mind, but that's the wrong character isn't it?

On, 2, on

*'To The Lighthouse'* it's called, with its observations on the sublime.

Mrs. Dalloway is on my mind, but that's the wrong character isn't it?

But the retreat and the reoccurrence of the waves sparks a resemblance.

*'To the lighthouse'* it's called, with its observations on the sublime.

The waves are like the sounds of London, the sounds of London are like one's mind.

But the retreat and the reoccurrence of the waves sparks a resemblance.

With the bright dots of Jupiter to the right, and Saturn to the left.

The waves are like the sounds of London, the sounds of London are like one's mind.

I think about the patterns exposed to me.

With the bright lights of Jupiter to the right, Saturn to the left.

Nature repeats, and I've been overwhelmed with its actions.

I think about the patterns exposed to me.

"When you consider things like the stars, our affairs don't seem to matter much do they?"

Nature repeats and I've become overwhelmed with its actions.

The lighthouse sparks my curiosity, and I find such significance in its existence.

"When you consider things like the stars, our affairs don't seem to matter much do they?"

Literature has told me, I'm not the only one who experiences things this way.

The lighthouse sparks my curiosity, and I find such significance in its existence.

I'm not listening to the lady next to me, because I don't like her.

Literature has told me, I'm not the only one who experiences things this way.

Virginia Woolf, Mary Shelly, Vanessa Stephen, Clive Bell, Duncan Grant

I'm not listening to the lady next to me, because I don't like her.

I'm listening to the perspectives of,

Virginia Woolf, Mary Shelly, Vanessa Stephen, Clive Bell, Duncan Grant

Because their point of view talks to me like no other.