

Dissolve

Being As An Ocean

The wind carries us home
Tin cans, recycled air, end the minstrels' roam
Reunite body and mind
The walls left broken and crumbling
Oh but what did you expect, gone for seasons at a time
I've closed my eyes to dream
Woken only to have lost the spring
To bags, cases, and hearts on our sleeves
Held them high so they could watch them bleed [x3]

And I wear my heart on my sleeve
So you can watch it bleed
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So you can watch it bleed
Watch it bleed
Watch it bleed

From up here the land, a patchwork quilt
Sewn together by arthritic hands
Pursuit of passion; persistent guilt
Anxious for loving embrace
Dissolve this ache I've felt [x2]

How could you have looked and seen anything but compassion
Left to watch alone, jealous of false attentions
You'd felt it in my touch, tasted it in my kiss
And still, darling, you screamed my affections were passionless
Despite every example of devotion, every memory made
You still succumbed to boredom,
You let the pictures fade [x3]

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