

The Acres/The Ache

Absent In Body

Distance
Unwritten
Sentenced
To silence
The air we breathe
Bring fear
In the hearts of men
There and then
Let me live
In the hearts of my men
Let me live
In my mother's den
The hourglass broke
Grain of sand
The distance dealt
Cards in my hand
The promised land

I long and I belong and I miss being missed
How your absence filled, filled our world
I long for a place where the children don't cry
Everyone is still and time passes by

Here to withstand
The grain of sand
Eyes to the ground
Distance maintained
In tongues
Unkind
Withdrawn
Your hand