

Nothing Bloomed

Algiers

No, no more time
No remission, no recourse
Only an illusion
And it tears at my remorse

Lost when I found
What I knew was saving grace
Time spirals out
While we separate in space

But we don't have to tear away
What inside is distant, hey
Everything starts to fade
Under the weight of silence

Lost from the world
With no word, with no trace
Silence has a weight
And it grows heavier with every day

But we don't have to tear away
What inside is distant, hey
Everything starts to fade
Under the weight of silence