

Nascent
I feel cold yet complacent
A lost soul seeking self-medication
Retracing
Every crack in the pavement
Will I ever find my way home?
So I'm back here again
The air tastes so bitter without you, my friend
Let's go
To a world of pretend
My reverie goes on

But if I falter
What if I flee?
Will you still be there
Waiting for me?
I know I promised to hang on
And to make it as far as I can
But if I'm not gonna make it
Please tell me you will be there

It echoes in my mind
What's done is done
Your story engulfed by the tide
Paint solipsistic lies
To hide the truth
I can't let your memory die

Drifting
In a boat made of sand, try to cross to the other side
For there's a tale about a garden there
Where the flowers never die
But then the currents swept me away
It's like I'm changing day by day
Now I'm sinking even further
Into the gray

Into the gray
Will you still be there waiting for me?
Will you still be waiting?

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