

Harmonic Instrumental

Arcwelder

Now the closets are empty used to be full
Empty lover standing where once there was a soul
Touch down come down
You can lose your footing when you chase after a dream
Emotions forming gateways not as open as they seem

[chorus]

All I want is some body to take me in their arms say 'sall righ
t
I have wanted that all a long don't worry I won't hold my breat
h

Why waste time and money what we know is the truth
Funny all of our lives when they blast through the roof
Come down touch down
A body at rest stays at rest all decided long ago
Nothing in the language how well I know

[chorus]