

The Truth of My Perception

As I Lay Dying

White shutters enclose
The boundaries of my heart
I hold my breath
Till the steady beating is shut out
In silence I wait for what is real

For I know the truth of my perceptions
Nothing in life matters more
More than You
Matters more
More than You

When first feelings fade
I will still be here

I hold my breath
Till the steady beating is shut out
Beating is

For I know the truth of my perceptions
Nothing in life matters more
More than You
Matters more
More than You

When first feelings fade
I will still be here