Reconcile

We are in the room again I could shape the light this way Temper would build me back Legs left belonged again There is a breath that's left Once was a pulsing thing You shuddered every word You are calling time again

I will reconcile

You are in the room again I will flick the teeth away Temper would build me back Legs you left belonged again Bow you are a limping grin Once it was a pulsing thing Sullen as a swollen tongue You are calling time again

I will reconcile (Candid in your hands) I will reconcile (I hope you understand)

Again, I know you're there You will love again It's there, In truth You will love again Austra