

## Separation

## Balance and Composure

Separation

The result of your coming touch  
What's motivation if my feelings can't turn into love  
I spend my spare time  
Frustrated and painting a mask  
Fits right to your face  
Recovers the thoughts of my past

It pains me to know that all I see  
Is a vision to grow  
And everything around me's always fading fast  
It's what I'd like to see  
So now I'll just open the window  
Letting the wind blow

Separation

I fear that we're losing such  
This conversation is dull and is nothing to love  
Where's the passion  
Diminished, it lays in the past  
And I'm distracted  
It's taken me this long to grasp

From far away

I can feel her preparing a place with my name  
I awake  
This dream's just a scene that I sculpted from pain  
I built us a house with wedful desires  
A fence that would mend  
Protect you from crying

I can't erase

I can't erase

The faith that I corrupt my days through  
The look on your face

I can't erase

My mind and heart working different ways  
Separate