

# All That Matters

Blanco White

Held at the start I'm faraway  
Tracing the lines never seen  
I don't know how long the clouds were above you  
Waiting for day to come round again  
Far beneath was a mind wide open  
The sun was caught, but held by a thread

Chasing the sound I was late to the demo  
Five thousand all calling out  
And so I stole what mattered  
And carried you away from the crowd

Leave doubt behind, you've more to say  
There's light only you can see  
I know that sometimes it's the hurt that saves us  
Waiting so long to be laid to rest  
But brightness survives in suns collided  
And all we've lost returns in the end

God shut his eyes away  
But life went on living  
In all that is left for us now  
Don't stop believing it matters  
Some things won't ever be found

Ages aligned and fell into rhythm  
Our paths had to cross here somehow  
I'm lost in all that matters  
You remain, calling on out