

## Present: Precursor (Redux)

Carcosa

We grasped our hands together  
Interlocking ourselves within eternal bliss  
I'm meant to feel this way  
And I know that you've always felt the same  
I know we'll be together standing at the end  
Grasping at where it all began  
Once absent, but whole again

Oh, dear friend, it's great to be with you again  
With each passing day, I never grow out of your face  
We made these memories  
I'll cherish every second, nothing can take this away  
I only hope that we don't forget  
A firm grip on every sentiment

We will burden ourselves with this  
We have burdened ourselves with bliss  
Once absent, but whole again