

Present: Precursor

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 old 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