

Stop
With the world around you still
Breathe into me

Hold
Your fingers pressed against
Your heartbeat

And everything that's here
Is rising in tone and saturation
It's an aching, it's a violence
It's a longing to erase the separation

Turn around and shout my name, I need to hear it
Come and pour out of my eyes like a flood
Pull me back to a time when I existed
Drown me in those memories
I want to feel it all
I want to feel it all

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I don't want to be happy, I don't want to be good... I want to be real.

I want to be real

Looking up at me with hearts around your eyes
Stretching arms to beckon me back to that bed
This is more than just a memory
It's the quiet place where everything that's warm and real inside of
me still lives
Break your crown and throw it tumbling to the earth
Burn the gates of heaven down if it's real
Soak me in my mother's blood
Show me that your arms can hold me
Dive into the dying light and find me here