

## Brought to the Water

Deafheaven

Where has my passion gone?  
Has it been carried off by some lonely driver  
in a line of florescent light?

Has it been blurred together  
In ribboned patterns on the night?

Along the stretch of some unnamed plane  
We began again

I saw in your face that  
We're the same when we began again

A multiverse of fuchsia  
And violet surrenders to blackness now

My world closes its eyes to  
Sex and laughter