

Heavy

Dotan

How cold
Empty the silence that we both know
Weeds outgrown
We suffer in quiet from wasted storms

Oh, we've lost it all again
And always weighing on our hands

My pain, your home
I keep it buried here in my lungs
Our ghosts so heavy
My skin, your bones
One touch and turn me right into stone
I'll hold
Will you let me?
Will you let me?

Bite my tongue
Steady in spite of what we've become
Days are gone
Lonely as fire without a form

Oh, we've lost it all again
But all the waves will never end

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