

# 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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(adsbygoogle = window.adsbygoogle || []).push({});
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