

the sound of grieving

Fleshwater

I want you to notice
That stitch will rip before it's sewn
And I've been falling to pieces 'cause you remembered
To listen

Cheap tact
For another
Cold fact
That you can't dissolve

Come back
Come back
Exist
With the feeling
Can you?
Now you're leaving

Adding up, adding up
Adding up, adding up

Come back