

Elements

HeartSounds

I'll try again but lose in the end. I just can't seem to connect.

'Cause alienation clouds my perception and ruins every new attempt.

It's hard to see clearly when you're crippled with regret
Or staring blankly through a lens of bitter self-contempt.

I just want to be kept safe from the elements outside
Or to be part of a someone else's life, further away from mine.
And when December comes I'll need the warmth of ultraviolet light.

And though I know the clouds don't listen well, I hope they can hear me now.

I'll keep sending messages into the abyss,
Hoping for some kind of response but nothing will come of it.
How does one feel a sense of hope when the storm is yet to come
,
Or believe the earth will bring them life when they're always losing someone?

I just want to be kept safe from the elements outside
Or to be part of a someone else's life, further away from mine.
And when December comes I'll need the warmth of ultraviolet light.
And though I know the clouds don't listen well, I hope they can hear me now.

These nights are getting longer as my body grows colder,
And I want shelter from the world
Despite failure to get closer to the comfort of another.
I need it now more than ever, more than ever

Bring me home to a world of your own.
Bring me home.