

Final Form

Henry Green

Let up, only ever feel it all at once
Close my eyes and all the why's turn up again
No logic in me now
Square one, have a word, fill my lungs, in amok
Every light is out of sight, as I'm off the pace
Just wish away the time

Can't kick the feeling of you, love
Spiraling before me, swallowed in a head of illusion
No, we were not made up
As the movements
Carry on before me, every place loses its meaning
To a part of you

Got something more
But I only want it to be like before
How many moments, how many moments
Did we miss it all?
In that dream we caught
We couldn't see it when we had it all
Now we're all out of focus, all out of focus
In our final form

Only ever see the win that we lost
Close my eyes and every time it's you I see
Am I on repeat or rewind?

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