Permanent

Holding Absence

I hope you find your piece
Your piece of mind has always brought me peace
And I could really use your time

So write love on your arms, or carve it into your palms
I see the world has broke you and you don't deserve more harm

You are the cause and cure to your own pain
You are the eye and the hurricane
I see the pain in your face
You will find a home, you will find a place

Entertaining death is such a fruitless endeavour
You want to die today, you don't wanna die forever

Hold close, the ones you love
Sovereignty is never enough

You are the cause and cure to your own pain
You are the eye and the hurricane
I see the pain in your face
You will find a home, you will find a place

The answers are etched into your own palms
You are the storm and you are the calm
I see the shell in your place
You will find a home, you will find a place

It's ink in your skin, it's time passing by
It's permanent just like a dead man's goodbye

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