

Absence Persistent

Invent, Animate

You bring the rain, obscuring view
Just to feel the downpour
So stay inside, in the royal blue
The silence you longed for

Hold my hand as we spin
Fall apart in disarray
We're painted in candle light
Stare into the end as we break away

I can't heal what's left unseen
Leaving dead roots to grow beneath
Buried soul, the day that I left you there
Is the day I betrayed my grace
To rot on my own

Night to take the day
Time was supposed to mend
Not to waste away
How to grow became a faith I know
Yet nothing that I was destined to find

The silence you longed for

Hold my hand as we spin
Fall apart in disarray
We're painted in candle light
Stare into the end as we break away

Anguish is the final step
When the face you loathe is finally torn

Night to take the day
Time was supposed to mend
Not to waste away
How to grow became a faith I know
Yet nothing that I was destined to find