

Silhouette

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Be aware my love
I'm feeling like a freight train coming
And I'm carrying weight like I've never carried weight before
It's been piling on, too little by little to notice
I only hope I end up where I started from

You know my heart is made from wood reclaimed from home
Everyday I splinter less I hope

All my love
All my rage
Hold it all together
Keep it all contained
A Silhouette
Nothing left
But a silhouette

All my colours
Turned to grey
From keeping all the ravenous wolves away
A Silhouette
Nothing left
But a silhouette

Just those days you know
I wanna find someone to blame
For those every little things that set my blood on fire Take my glasses off
Clean my vision on my shirt
And I realise
Maybe only I
Saw the dirt

You know my home is made from wood reclaimed from hearts
Everyday I find it hard to start

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All my rage
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I trace around the outside
My shadow in the sun
I'm spread out and thinning
I wanna feel as one
But I could use a new beginning
Just to carry on

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