

Until You Return

Madder Mortem

Don't go
My heart seems to have fallen into your pocket
It'll hide there, unseen and forgotten
Until you return
And I feel so strange without it
A small hollow lingers
Just where you rested your hand

Why am I such a fool for you?
I can usually hold my own
Your head is in your hands
And I'm terrified your hard-won strenght
Is running out
You're tangled in my heartstrings
Your sense and grit entwined in all I do

You leave
I know you'll be back, but when you're not around
An empty sound solidifies inside me
It stays with me until you return
A soft, blue note humming in the air
A slight change of light
It makes me feel just a little less alive

Why am I such a fool for you?
I can usually hold my own
It's a thankless, heavy world out there
And I can see the weight of worry wears you out
I know you're tired
If you need me, I'll be there
You won't stand alone