

## The Pull

**Now, Now**

Find a thread to pull and we can watch it unravel  
The lines we both have sewn to form the fabric of a fragile home

We'll spend a month apart  
At least I know when you'll be coming home  
But this is just the start  
We'll find out who we are

A hint of light in the dark  
But only enough to keep from giving up  
If I could go back to the start  
To break the pattern forming between us