

## absence

nothing,nowhere.

Shell of a person  
Composed on the surface  
Tell my family I'm sorry  
You can bury my body  
Every day I pretend it's okay  
I'm confined in my mind  
No, I mean it this time  
I'ma pack all my things  
I'ma leave them behind  
Wrap my neck with regrets  
That I kept in my chest  
When I was born signed a deal with the reaper  
It's funny how I had no choice in it either  
I hope that you're well, me I can't say the same  
I've been holding this all, now I can't take the weight

I'm the dial tone  
Of your loved one's phone  
Memories from long ago  
Of your childhood home

I've been staying up every night  
I can see all my flaws in the sunrise  
Drown in the sheets every day wake up  
And the room start to capsize  
'Cause I could never be anything more than me  
See I tried and you know that  
The years go by, I don't know why things change can't go back

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