

What Makes Us Glow

Psapp

I've lived to be seen
but you've always been enough when you're all alone
I was the tree
And you felled me
Showed me the ground again

We took to the road
We called it home
We saw every place and more
The days spilling into still white weeks
I was so tired I could not speak

I tried to remember who I was
And all I nearly lost
All of the clutter
Our tested hearts
We are all these thing we are

Everyone has had this thought
And I will take no blame
We choose what makes us glow

I saw my tears pooled on the floor
Were drunk by the earth and then
We stilled for a while
And slowed our mile
You showed me the ground again

(Could this be, could this be)

Everyone has had this thought
And I will take no blame
We choose what makes us glow