

broken well

Purity Ring

Call me a glimmering mist
A wasteland of blinking trysts
A thing you fly over with
Blank wonder at my cold credence

Your cold hands are sweating now
Shredding the air to slow me down
How well you can stomp a fire out
What lingers will stoke my burning throat

It's only sadness
Settling in with its
Softening screams like the
Home that I make of it

Call me invisible
A wraith of your future self
Granted, you'll make it so far
You try not to think about

Your kind eyes are rolling now
Trying to divide broken from well
'Holden to dreams you call the past
But I'm still the questions you can't ask

Can't but you have to
We're just passing through
Under blanket skies
Run my clear eyes

It's only sadness
Settling in with its
Softening screams like the
Home that I make of it

It's only sadness
It's only sadness