

Risen

Rolo Tomassi

That piercing longing
Coarse within
When all that's yearned comes to
Rising up before I knew

Reaching towards dawn
Consoled and consumed
Whispers transpire
Into gentle reminders

It's not something I sought to seek
And then it knocked the breath from me
To forgive without endeavour
Untainted and tender

The love we dreamed of
The love we dreamed of
The love we dreamed of
The love we dreamed of