Bound

Ry x

With our minds gone
We can only know the feeling of our bodies open
With our eyes in the salt
We can only find the meaning of a card laid open

Peel it off
Let me go
Hold our heart out
Let this feeling show

With our hands bound
We can only feel the rain upon our bodies so low
With our guise in tow
Only meaning of your voice is now a silent calling

Peel it off
Let me go
Hold our heart out
Let this feeling show

The fear
Let go of, let go of
We're here
For so long, for so long

The fear
Let go of, let go of
We're here
For so long, for so long

For so long, for so long
For so long, for so long
For so long, for so long
For so long, for so long
For so long, for so long
For so long, for so long
For so long, for so long
For so long, for so long
For so long, for so long

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