

High Water

Sleep Token

For the time being
I will still avoid my own questions
And we both bury that history deep
But you know I can hold my breath forever

For the time being
You are still a perfect reminder of what
All of these scars on my arms are for
If I can hold myself together

And I choke myself on sacred vapour
Waiting on some holy favour
Basking in the solace of regret

And it seems my hell is your high water
Wash me clean again before I
Pull myself beneath the waves

When the mouth of infinity
Buries its teeth in me
I'll smile through the agony for you
And I know you still bear the weight of your own existence
And you'll never bear the weight of two

And I choke myself on sacred vapour
Waiting on some holy favour
Basking in the solace of regret

And it seems my hell is your high water
Wash me clean again before I
Pull myself beneath the waves

For the time being
I will admit my defeat again
I will accept that I can't pretend
We will ever be together

I can't hold myself together