

Blue Catharsis

Them & I

Save a heart
Or save a dream
This crimson touch
Ain't what it seems

Fools
Young in soul
Bear a weight
And pay the toll

Save a touch
Or hear a plead
You know it's only love
Don't fear the deed

Cruel
Is time to you
What flourished then
Will wither soon

Fear it eats away
It's fleeting I'd wish it stay
Cold intent on fall
Thoughts ruin it all

Take a piece of me
Forever it's yours to keep
Although the spark is gone
New light is cast by dawn