Fallow State

Thou

In the sleepless, white nights
Alone in wakeful oblivion
Through the cloudless black frights
I dream of you, blood of my blood, flesh of my flesh

We are all bent in corners darkened, by unseen burdens
Wailing through the choking thrush
There is no one left to forgive us

There's something in my eye
You know it happens every time
I think about the love that I thought would save me

I call to you, blood of my blood, flesh of my flesh

We are all bent in corners darkened
We all are bent by unseen burdens

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