

## Softer Spoken

Touché Amore

When words are softer spoken  
They often sound the best  
But now so interwoven  
They burn in my chest

I'm all used up and out of steam  
Vacationing somewhere in between  
A city named catharsis  
And the other cold empty  
In one I feel so common  
In the other I am royalty

I'm seeking out a place  
One to give me peace  
And everything between  
I'm seeking out a place  
One to give me peace  
'Cause ever since you died  
I can't control anything

Everything feels numb  
Built from catastrophe  
Just when I get a hold  
It slips away from me  
I've always relied on melody  
I've come to rely on love  
But there's an absence in my heart  
When I know I have enough