

Separation

Vagrants

I have learned that life is always in motion
Constantly changing and shaping itself just like the ocean
These tides change like the winds, where do I begin?
Let's hold our breath and wait for a certainty found only in death

Struggling to breathe
You found clarity and closure
And that means much more to me
I want you complete
Even if it tastes like defeat

Forget not what first colored you in grey
Forced hands tremble and sway
Rotting, beginning to decay
We separate

Paint me as everything you wanted to be
Swallow it down, does it taste like defeat?
You can make me the martyr
Just make yourself complete
This separation

Can we find relief in each other
Or is separation all we'll ever know?

Hands bound by ropes
With high hopes
Do you still believe in us?
I remember the moment
When this feeling was more than enough

We find ourselves in the strangest of circumstances
A fork in the road is approaching fast
Just how long can we make this time last?

Paint me as everything you wanted to be
Swallow it down, does it taste like defeat?
You can make me the martyr
Just make yourself complete
This separation

Can we find relief in each other
Or is separation all we'll ever know?

This emptiness will always show
That this place is not what we call home
Apparitions call to me by name
My disposition will never be the same

This emptiness will always show
That this place is not what you call home
Your apparition haunts me just the same
Longing for what first colored you in grey

Forget not what first colored you in grey