

What It Means To Love

Vagrants

Tangling limbs, familiar affliction
Restitch my every thread into your favorite weapon

Guess you never know what's wrong until your shown
I refused to see
Till every little thing fell on top of me
I can't believe

I hear your voice
I feel you leaving
Between the violence
It cuts through the silence
Searching for an answer
We can't find the meaning

And after all this time
Can you see yourself in everything
Anything to be complete
Maybe we still don't know
What it means, what it means to love

I hear your voice (In the distance, through the noise)
I feel you leaving (But can I weather the storm?)
Between the violence
It cuts through the silence
Searching for an answer
We can't find the meaning

So, when you finally see
All of what could never be
Know every answer
Was always there before your feet
Trembling in atrophy
But it's burning inside of me
Humanities gasoline
Determined to be complete