

The Heart and the Shape

36 Crazyfists

Just went through your eyes,
And the battle was fine.
Couldn't stand to see you streaming.
Now I realize that I might have been
Part of the reason for your frowning.

And so I grey the heart and the shape,
That look that you gave, staring.
At empty help me back to awake.
And so I grey the heart and the shape.

Now the bottle plays a little factor.
Not the way I used to be, thankfully.
I was disguising a different matter,
Now I engage in everything, infinity...

Help me back to awake.
There were sentences with no direction,
Those are pieces that I put away.
There is sadness in the reflection,
One long look is all that it takes.