

## 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.