

## Reconcile

Austra

We are in the room again  
I could shape the light this way  
Temper would build me back  
Legs left belonged again  
There is a breath that's left  
Once was a pulsing thing  
You shuddered every word  
You are calling time again

I will reconcile

You are in the room again  
I will flick the teeth away  
Temper would build me back  
Legs you left belonged again  
Bow you are a limping grin  
Once it was a pulsing thing  
Sullen as a swollen tongue  
You are calling time again

I will reconcile  
(Candid in your hands)  
I will reconcile  
(I hope you understand)

Again,  
I know you're there  
You will love again  
It's there,  
In truth  
You will love again