

## No Fall Too Far

### Becoming the Archetype

My heart has never been enough  
Breathing just barely gets me by  
For a time  
The consequences of being human won't be undone by human hands  
I turn my head and see it all falling apart  
But You're still here, un-phased by me  
I'm holding on  
I'm holding on to you  
I move my eyes from fixation on a fallen world  
I'm holding onto you, un-phased by me  
These walls fall down around me but I will stand  
And though my body be burned away I will live  
Life