

## Distance and Meaning

Converge

And like that heart that got in the way  
I'll become the lost cause  
The child of burden and rage  
Like the distance in your touch  
Like the years we burned down  
I heard that phone call  
The hesitation, the awkward silence  
I felt everything in those seconds  
Splinters of sentence and heartless advice  
Nothing's changed but these days entwined