

## Wretched World

Converge

Down by your side I watch the dreary light  
It illuminates your sleeping skin  
I reach my cold arms across the bed  
You make no move  
You never do  
Own these dire nights  
Own their seething lies  
Own my damage, own my sears  
They paint a broken life's shattered art  
And time won't turn my wretched world  
(To stand in your shadow is to be home)