

Moving On

Embodiment

You let me go, warmly
Turned my back, growing
And setting out, boldly
I'm making up for lost time

Coming home
And I swear it's true
I need you
So take me back, hoping

Abandon ship, learning
Drop my guns, open
Tear my core, broken
I'm making up for lost time

Coming home
Don't break my neck
Hold your own
Drink in deep, cherish breath, moving on

And I swear it's true
I need you
And you swear it's true
We're never through

Build this up, stronger
Hold you close, always