

When was the last time you looked at me with adoration?  
I've only existed by the blessing of your apparition.  
I am drowning, falling from the surface.  
To lose what is closest to me is the end of my beginning.  
Adapting forms consume the thought of this love ending.  
I am drowning, falling further from the surface.  
You were the constant truth that gave my life purpose.  
Conflict resides inside my desperate lungs.  
Maintain the oxygen or just fill up.  
I feel so close to you again.  
Let a scream out and the water in.  
This was meant for us to share, an elegy sung for you to hear.  
Unending love from a heart that's been sinking since you left.  
I am the son remembering his father's death.  
To lose what is closest to me is the end of my beginning.  
Adapting forms consume the thought of this love ending.  
Unending love.