

Let these waves take me away,
Let this tide pull me away.
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Let this tide pull me away.

These ashen waters swallow the grey skies,
In this tumultuous churn I gasp and thrash,
Human driftwood torn and flung,
By the escalating currents of despair,
All encompassing bleakness.

I'm under this sea of sorrow,
I'm under these waves.
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I'm under these waves.
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Let this tide pull me away.
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The storm breaks, the grim expanse of the sky now reflects the maelstrom,
All pervading grief foaks into the chaos wrought atmosphere.
Shattered and tangled I am,
Wrenched to and fro before finally I am dragged,
Helpless and broken,
Beneath the waves.
Now my struggle ends,
I sink beneath the angry roar,
Surrendered to this unforgiving ocean.
And here, below the frenzy, drowning in solemn grace,
I am at peace.

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This still iron-hued expanse of nothingness,
Echoes the forceful silence,
Permeates my soul,
I, the only stain on this perfect blank horizon,
Lost to colossal voids.