

## Loss

## Ivory Tower

Shades of butterflies  
A touch of unsettled lies  
Invincible mountains left behind

What else can we do?  
How can we resume  
Luck in which we almost drowned?

Could we start again?  
Really start again?

I would be there, yes I really would  
Turn back there for good  
Come let us try to find again  
What we've lost so far

A dash of jealousy  
Too much love for free  
Ready was the dish of rage

Truth and honesty  
Should be certainty  
But we really trampled on