

## No One

Joydrop

So distinct and beautiful  
I remember every single word said to me  
I realize the meaning of love  
Is a place away and above  
The limitations of my being

I'll wait for you, come to me again

There is no one for me after you  
No one who took the time  
To understand my stone cold point of view  
The self destruct shadow  
And how pain turns to truth

Wait for it, wait for the drop  
Feel the size, the weight  
And the distance from eye to cheek  
I know too well that I depend on  
Sensory memory cravings for time  
Timeless stood in our white heat