

## Motion and Presence

Kylesa

Darting eyes and whispers revolve around me  
Arms painted yellow and black  
Tied them down, held me back  
Question eternal silence when there's a knock on the door  
You say my time is now, I say no - the time now is mine

Hear the cold air frozen, see the tainted sound  
Corners round out numbers  
There is no reason found, it'll take everything  
I have left to see you clearly without any doubt  
It'll take everything I have left  
The stabbing of this breath won't be the last  
Motion and presence, darting eyes  
Whispers stabbing this breath  
No time, lost time, my time, this time

There's no recognition  
Locked doors are now open, and I can see inside  
But I shouldn't have turned the key  
There's no definition  
For what was once unknown will be forever etched  
Corners rounding out numbers  
There's no recognition