

Passion Above All Else

Leviathan

Three weeks ago yesterday, the last time we spoke
Today's distance holds us too far to measure
and tomorrow will never hold us that close
Our hands once stitched together

Weaving bloodstreams into one
Arteries under pressure
Sharing breath in our lungs
Crossing our hearts hoping to die
If fingers untangled attempt to defy

Passion above all else
Giving my heart or nothing else
What's left of myself, isn't myself
When used up and placed on a shelf
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I opened up a hole in my chest, so deep
And extracted so much of myself
One can't help but hurt
This time I'm going to feel it in the morning
I dream of love when love can't be seen
I don't forgive you for giving up on me

But I understand wht causes distance
And loss of interest
You said you'd give up the world
I've never meant so much to someone
And been so soon forgotten

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Passion pledges never to wander,
Never to wonder
What could be different, what could be undone
Swearing to stay true, undiluted,
Following through
Focused on the sun, the bearer of all purity

Shuttering out discouraging light
Channeling streams of foresight
To warm my face and never replace
Passion as the source of all grace