

## Seams

Morna

Swimming through the seas  
In my dreams,  
Wounds that open up  
When eyes are asleep  
Can't help falling apart  
At the weakest seams  
Back stabbing lies,  
Singe the skin

All who I need  
All I can't see  
All I can think of  
Bleeding love won't heal  
All that I want  
All I can't get  
Something to live for

Something to live for

Thoughts that burn,  
Burning flesh  
The storm is coming,  
All will change again  
Eyes are blinded  
By dust on the wind  
All like fog  
Above unknown land

All who I need  
All I can't see  
All I can think of  
Bleeding love won't heal  
All that I want  
All I can't get  
Something to die for

Something to die for