

## Thread Of Light

Pale Saints

Hey percy,  
The beauty hidden in the pain.  
I smile, and I bleed  
Body rain.

Between the scenes  
You should hold someone.  
Every piece is time  
You've undone.

Pretty boy,  
Everything lost, and still a sound  
Of mother's arms and soul  
Can be found.

Between the scenes  
You should hold someone.

Between the scenes  
You should hold someone.  
Every piece is time  
You've undone.