

Rivers Underneath

Stavesacre

Somehow stumbled my way home, stood inside the doorway
Staring blind through rooms I knew were missing more than the paintings on the walls
It's hard to call this home, I'm more than just alone
Have I been passed by and left behind again

I feel it pulling me
It's heavy

No desire to wonder why the answers have so long escaped me
But the arms are open wide to rivers underneath the surface
Follow with the tide ease into the cooler water
Farewell and all goodbyes to the shoreline

I'll see you when I see you

Silhouette against the storm romantic standing at the edge
a mystery, now a tragedy left to calloused mourners long grown cold
his story goes untold and no one ever knows
It just disappears beneath the fears he's carried

And I feel them pulling me
Heavy

No desire to wonder why the answers have so long escaped me
But the arms are open wide to rivers underneath the surface
Follow with the tide ease into the cooler water
Farewell and all goodbyes to the shoreline

Remember when we...?
Did you see that...?
Don't forget this moment ever
We belong
this is home
I've missed you so
For now and always
I cannot recall
My life before this

I feel it pulling me
It's heavy

No desire to wonder why the answers have so long escaped me
But the arms are open wide to rivers underneath the surface
Follow with the tide, outside ease into the cooler water
Farewell and all goodbyes to the shoreline

I'll see you when I see you
I'll see you when I see you