

Bloodwork

Texas in July

I held you close, I think I know
Maybe it's time that I let you go
Did I not show you
That it meant as much to me as it did to you,
I swore I'd see this through

I could write you,
But would you even read it?
Not read the words but take them as truths no gimmicks,
I could write you,
But now I see things different.
It's not the same between you and I.
It's not the same.

Shatter the pieces of your past weakness,
You need to fail faster to allow you to beat this.
What a ritual, what a script to unfold
The story you were told

Fingernails scratching words on the chalkboard,
Gave me chills, hair stood up on my forearm
The white noise was so hard to pick through,
But I was still there to catch you
Pick you up before your short fuse would get you.

You told me that I would see you again,
Whether in this life or through a future kin
If I could have only one wish, I would ask to be stronger...stronger.

Stronger

When love finds its way
It finds its way back to you
When love finds its way
It finds its way back to you.

Now I see the picture,
I've got this special feeling.
Washes over like a perfect memory, but
I know to control my mind,
Before it turns and controls me

When love finds its way
It finds its way back to you.
When love finds its way
It finds its way back to you.