

Progress

The Dear Hunter

Your heart is open but your eyes stay closed enough to keep actuality away.

In such impassive motion you cast a careless hand to the air.

"Give me something to hope for."

And the only thing that brings me back is love.

Your mind is open but your mouth stays closed enough to keep painful words from falling out.

With every ounce of passion I speak till my lungs both billow out.

"I'll give you something to hope for."

And the only thing that brings me back is love.