

## I Wish I Was

### The Twilight Singers

Strings of your death tied to your breath  
All that's been seen cannot be unseen  
Unless  
Deeper you fall, the places you crawl  
To find you're unclean, unsaved, defeated  
By self and no one else, my love  
Tongue tied, obsessed, mesmerized  
I acquiesce and step into the machine again  
Don't breathe, don't tell, my belle, listen  
Deep in the garden, I wait for you now  
Under the weight of the leaves  
That do bend on the bough  
Come save me