

Falling

The Unjust

The sounds you make, the shine you wear
Its your own special ways
Of falling out, into the sun with her...
I can't help falling
I hear you calling
The bitterness rings true
The sound your breath makes feeds every heartache
I'll leave it all (behind)
The falling glass beneath the waves
It's this cold shadow place
We came so far, to let it all be gone with her...
The wound you stitch, inside it.
They never open up
The life you live....is for one