

Flaws

Vancouver Sleep Clinic

The weight, I'm gone
In my skin, I'm lost
Tangled in the bones of this love
Melding to the flow of your blood

Grace bestowed
But I was shaped with snow
Seasons don't change
Ignorance remains

I need this alone (2x)

The burdens on this chest
The vessel of these words
Sinking under tension
Drew afterthoughts and hurt