

Disquiet

Stavesacre

Deep inside the folds of a carefully constructed tomb
This fear to fail fear to feel
Dreams of turned back time in the safety of a second room
Build up the walls and lick the wounds
Retreat to isolation
Comes a bullet numb and alone
There was one, there was one
This quiet
Disquieter
And pulling back again
Reaching out
This quiet
Reaching out
Disquieter
And pulling back again
Turn the sharp edge inward to the pain behind the self defense
He is me and I can't breathe
I want to leave and then I want again
This fear to fail fear to feel
But from some quiet stillness come these waves that shake my world apart
My walls come down exposing me to the sun
And there was none, there was none
This quiet
Reaching out
Disquieter
And pulling back again
This quiet
Disquieter
Reaching out
And pulling back again
Reaching out and pulling back again
If the sun shines on me and I get burned can I return if it hurts
Will the sun burn? Burn
If the sun shines on me and I get burned can I return if it hurts

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