The Night Subscriber

Katatonia

I am ready to find The lost day to vanishing days I write words void of worth In my youth I will always stay But there is room for every lie They put on my shoulders I let it inside Inseparable growth Marks us still Abundance won't come Purge our will Cut out and resign Overtaken and left behind It's in our racing hearts The things we never let go of They spill into my love I'm thinking If torpor had left my soul Voices would sing I would submit my heart To the sentiment within And let go of the night that is abiding hereOld songs lost their grace Send some light back to this place Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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