

# Flex

## Acre Tarn

Turn and follow me home,  
These golden hours to let you know  
    You shiver on my skin  
    You hold my words,  
    Explorers as we wrote  
    Untied, feeling so unknown  
    You left me falling far from hope,  
    And so we reach the feelings we love  
    Devotion in the dark, we clothe

    Stolen from the reach of time  
Your thoughts melt, running into mine  
And so we're here, shaped by the night  
    With the stillness of the dawn to go

There's a better song for your heart  
There's a better song for your own  
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There's a better song for your own  
There's a better song for your heart  
There's a better song for your own  
There's a better song for your heart  
There's a better song we'll call our own

    And I want to dissolve  
And I want to devour and I want to desire and I to see it close.

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Lyrics Submitted by toxikjade