

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
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 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

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