KR

True Widow

I've been away a long long time
Wrestle below the blurry line
-I never want to make these mine
Out of the ashes one by one
Clutched in the grip of an ornate slow burn
- I never want to make that turn

And I want to do nothing
And I want to do something
And I want to do away

Hand on the tomb in the willows shade
Reaping the web the elusive laid
How can the mist that's you be tamed
Low in the room my shadow hangs
Sober the hands from which you came
Wavering truths will end up frayed

Lyrics submitted by Kevlar Staab.

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