

Melpomene

The Dear Hunter

Cold had I calloused
Walls were raised to bear the weight I'd not take
Too slow were my senses
Muted musing lost their way Disconnected
Only silence remained holding my breath in the dark
Gasping for air
With the lungs of a lark So warm was the welcome
Humble in its embrace
Tell me just how did you save me?
Pull me up from the grave
Though my you did mislead
I would retreat to you
Right back to your arms
With my spirited glow
Where the pains of the past
Exit at last through you
Too lost when we part
With a lungs of a lark
I (fighting now for myself) had denied what I lost in my heart
To be drawn to the fray (in a whimsical way)
I would flee from the truth I could bury in you
You (you would have me) would have me for falling again
Would you bring me back out of the dark?
With my lungs of a lark Cold had I calloused
But these walls are coming down
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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