

The Note from Which a Chord Is Built

Emery

You have always seen
The best parts of me With my uncovered eyes
Loose from lenses absorbing light
Your hand is wrapped in mine
The sun set for the last time Carpet stains from coffee cups
Thrown to stop from hurting so much
Paralyzed, I thought I'd fail you somehow
And let you down But you saved me from death
Awakened the life for the first time
Joining as voices sing together
The same song

Lyrics provided by

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