

So Much

Mark Wilkinson

I can pull my weight, choose my fate, line my gait, I'm moving on
The locks from my past are just splintering before me like rain
And now I'm in this state, feel me shake, I won't break, I'm moving on
The clocks will at last strike the hour that remembers your name

And there's so much light in the room tonight
I feel it on my neck, and its growing off my pain

And falling from this slate, there's weight that's been shifted, it's stripped and gone
It cuts through the mask that was holding me tight with its chains
I cannot wait to relate to a place where my heart belongs
Moving at last from the cast that has moulded my days

And there's so much light in the room tonight
I feel it on my neck, and its growing off my pain
And there's so much love to consume tonight
I feel it on my breath and its whispering your name

And where once I had kneeled baby now I can feel that I'm holding on
And I can reveal that this passion was reeled by a poisoned song
And now it is clear that I'm stronger for all that has gone

And there's so much light in the room tonight
I feel it on my neck, and its whispering your name
And there's so much love to consume tonight
I feel it on my breath and its whispering your name

Lyrics submitted by Tim.

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