

# Embodiment, A Season's End

send me over  
taste the day  
taste the day  
blink in fragments  
and gone away  
and gone away  
captured moments  
hold the frame  
hold the frame

mold me  
build me  
lead me on

i'm only growing older

bond through body  
for all days  
for all days  
scars are stories  
read the pain  
read the pain  
joy and sorrow  
with the sun  
with the sun  
thanks forever  
to the grave  
to the grave

mold me  
build me  
lead me on

i'm only growing older