

Halfwayhome, Open The Sky

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A Graceful Breath

Will Lift You Over Treetops As Your Heart Is Caving In

A Hand That Heals

A Wish That Fades

There's Nothing Left That Cant Be Placed Into Our Picture Frame

And These Melodies Will Soar Over The Sea And Past Your Ears

Your Eyes Like Prisms Filter Snapshots Into Pools Of Bloodstained Tears

And These Words Are Like A Shot Piercing You Skin Into Your Veins

Lifting Your Eyelids Just Enough To Watch Me Slowly Drift Away

These Are The Moments In Our Lives That Capture Us Inside

These Are The Reasons We're Alive

For Every Second That Slips By There's More Terror In Your Eyes

I Will Be With You When You Die

A Prison For The Dead

I'm Not leaving Until You're Safe From This Decay

An Exit From The Fire

A Coastal Sunset That's Burning Out In Shades Of Grey

So Take A Breath This Poison Filling Up Your Chest Is Vengeance At Its Best

And I Will Stand Over The Grave in Which You Lay And Apologize For Not Keeping Safe