

# The Send, In Repose

Just as a bleeding wound dries  
I found a road, and left home  
And as the mountain is high  
I took your tears and went on

Tears sing for sleep  
But lonely nights weep

You know my heart is falling asleep  
And you'd paint the sky, to see me believe you  
And I know my heart has fallen asleep  
And you'll still remain, and I'll change to see you

Remembering every disguise  
I found a way to lead on  
Just as my heart has run dry  
With blood and bone, I miss home