

Arid, I Wish I Was All Of That

You and that thing that you are
That you are
You and those things that you're not
That you're not
I wish I was all of that
You and that thing that you are
That you are
You and those things that you're not
That you're not
I can feel the threads ripping away
At my heart
And I am down in the dark again
I wish I was burning your skin
I wish I knew the load that you're in
I have the toils bringing me down
Stretched in this world
Strewn all around
Scattered in parts
Lost in the dark
My love
This leaden heart
Love reign here in the realms
Of pain
I am growing older love
I am growing colder love
How long can love seize the fire?
Restrain the sparks of our desires?