

# Conditions, Illuminati

Hello, I'll press my lips to yours to explain  
Sporadically use my tongue to reiterate  
In the form of an oxygen dream  
I'm dying to breathe you deeply  
Someday I'll have to turn and walk away  
To find my place, I'll search this whole world over  
But everything I am, you've got it  
I will return, I swear it  
Don't fear, though I am gone I'm still right here  
Just like I've been for 21 years  
And it's all that I know how to be  
I promise, don't worry about me  
I'll return to you the day your hope is frayed at all the ends  
I'll cauterize your hand in mine, and never let go