

Elliott, Waiting While Under Paralysis

the years dies soft in a fierce decline
we settle cost with elliptic ties
suspicion swords like a lightning strike
an interlude from a scarlet sight resonates
the sound that saves me
*and it felt like freedom
and it leveled all the lines
that are healing the long slow siren
and it felt like freedom
and it comes as no surprise
that it's healing the long slow siren
the hearing's gone when the last love lied
deaf man walk in unusual strides
it took so long just to learn their signs
and interlude from a scarlet sigh resonates
the sound that saves me

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and i lost everything
lost what was saved
have no one to blame
but that's alright you said
have nothing to share but that's alright you say
have nothing to bring
have nothing to say
lost everything
have no one to blame
i can tell of yesterday tell me i'm alright
i can bring back what was left tell me i'm alright
i can sing of everything tell me i'm alright