

Embodiment, Moving On

you let me go - warmly
turned my back - growing
and setting out - boldly

i'm making up for lost time
coming home

and i swear it's true
i need you

so take me back - hoping
abandon ship - learning
drop my guns - open
tear my core - broken

i'm making up for lost time
coming home

don't break my neck
hold your own

drink in deep
cherish breath
moving on

and i swear it's true
i need you
and you swear it's true
we're never through

build this up - stronger
hold you close - always