

Embraze, Amid Peals

Are they vagabonds in your phrases
Drowned voices in the edge of time
Amid peals of laughter
In stillness and my beast goes rapidly and hides

My wild thoughts of you
Do they feel this time
See it through to the end

Part is wasted and part stille goes
I won't heed your call
I have left myself here and
I won't let you go
(I may lost myself but your scenes still goes)

My wild thoughts (of you)
Do they know (if I'm guilty)
(Make me wear) this time
See it through to the end