

Full Surrender, Win Sen

A child who waits, lost in your eyes.
Talking to me; speaking in heartbeats and smiles.
When you're here, I'm gone away.
When you're here, I'm gone away.
Fingertips prick and eyelashes tease.
When you're here, I'm gone away.
When you're here, I'm gone away.
You saw me there.
How could you?
You saw me bleeding and digging my grave, and your eyes they told me no lies, honestly.
And I wish that you were here to see me fall in love.