

Locust, Touched On Every Side

How should I go on, without you to guide me?
I don't think I should
I don't think I should

How should I go on, without you to help me?
I don't think I should
I don't think I should

Feel me breathe
Feed me need
Breathing softly, next to me

Lost if you do
Lost if you don't
Laughing at myself

With you locked inside, my mind is a warm place
Where the air is sweet
A place where I can see

What I might become, and what I might create
With you on my side
With nothing left to fate
Everything in reach
It all there to see

Lost in you
Lost in me
Nowhere home
Almost free

Touched on every side, by those who would help me
I won't take their gift
For what would I give?

Show me that I'm wrong, and I believe
I know that you could
You know that I would

I know that I lost