

mehro, howling

I lay in a pool of sweat
Beads running down my neck
Anxiousness fueled by desire

Strumming the strings of my guitar
Digging deeper unhealed scars
Fueled with regrets I'm a pyre

Nights drag on by wishing you were here with me
Staring up at the ceiling I'm craving you

I'm alone, I'm home
howling, howling

Losing sleep makes it hard to tell
If their dreams or if its real
Feelings you felt in the night

Busy streets I walk along
My skin sheens and my head throbs
Pounding on as a reminder

Nights drag on by wishing you were here with me
Staring up at the ceiling I'm craving you

I'm alone, I'm home
howling, howling