

# 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

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Staring up at the ceiling I'm craving you

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howling, howling