

Murmurs, Mission

Silent Whispers

Loud awakening

Lost myself in pointless missions

Hope to live

Hope to learn

Hope to love

Hope to be forgiven

Leftover dreams forgotten

Misplaced thoughts, and empty spaces

Waiting

Waiting to be filled and found

Spilt milk tears for other fears

Beat myself up through the years

For my distant knowledge and neglect

For the ones I love

We left behind

No crumbs to find our way home

Love me now one, two, one spirit

I cannot hide in silence

Take me, or leave me naked my cloth is surface anyway

Leftover dreams forgotten

Misplaced thoughts, and empty spaces

Waiting

Waiting to be filled and found

Spilt milk tears for other fears

Beat myself up through the years

For my distant knowledge and neglect

Love me now one, two, one spirit

I cannot hide in silence

Take me, or leave me naked my cloth is surface anyway

Silent Whispers

Loud awakening

Silent Whispers

Loud awakening