

Unshine, On The Broken Line

I grab myself
up from the shades
from the darkest days
where I fell in

satisfied
with yourself
I take that now
to myself

I'll be back
one day
to prowl about
for your skin

as I left something beautiful
behind this choice
I left something beautiful
behind this choice

so it's your turn
it's your turn
it's your turn
this precious time

I didn't know your real name
never saw your face
never came across
what you were made of
but I've done with myself
I've gone by myself
I've done with myself
I've gone by myself