

WNDKR, Undone

I never saw your face
Was it you or someone else
I never stopped explaining, questioning

They say what is done is done
You cannot turn the hands of time
But what about those dreams
That stand unfulfilled

Still I need your love to warm me at night
Still I need your arms to hold me tight
Still I need your lips to whisper
healing silent wounds of ours

Overjoyed and undone
Much too weird to live and to rare to die
we were

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