

YouInSeries, Move Forward And This Will All Make

Ease and drag you in,
sharing and stressing for display.
I am anything but subtle,
I am anything much worse than you've seen before.
Only if I ever move,
shake and make sense to reach you.
And only if we've been hiding nearing twilight.
I'll replace the old and make a pass right through you.
I've led a voice to pleasing faith without you.
Assure that silence is part fault, part truth.
Citing reasons, with inciting signals,
we're turning off,
we're turning out too pale and easy.
Only if I ever move,
shake and make sense to reach you.
And only if we've been hiding nearing twilight.
I'll replace the old and make a pass right through you.