

THE MISSES

she'll become all her loses
she's becoming all that she misses too
eyes are half drawn
like facing the sun
and soaked through her hair
it's everywhere to you
the hurt of absence
is a swelling of the heart
from fitting more
when there's room for one to start
so take your chances
'cause i could use a shot
of another love
let's take each other
she'll become the thoughts of others
she's becoming all that will break you down
her weather a force
yet slightly off course
you love her scars
'cause they're everywhere you are
the hurt of absence
is a swelling of the heart
from fitting more
when there's room for one to start
so take your chances
'cause i could use a shot
of another love
let's take each other
let's take it all
i've become your cleaved untethered
i'm becoming the body of wander lust
cages breed scorn
in freedom reborn
i love this part
'cause i'm everywhere you are