

Born, Pt. 2

Dead Letter Circus

Our destination is decided
We don't perceive the journey till its end
Our resolution in proportion
Balance before the motion can begin
You will fall, you will grow
In the same life, you will know that all things will collide
And each time
Through your loss, you will gain
As you fade here
Constantly evolving till you die
Then you die

Born is another word I could claim in an attempt to describe
I'm still waiting for this pain and this lesson to grow

I am folding within
I am unfolding without
Crumbling within
I'm exploding without
Holding it in
Then release
I must remember to forget

In defeat you will find
That you have won the fight
And the moment you break
From the scar then will flow in a clean line
The path that you have chosen
Now alight
In your sight

I am folding within
I am unfolding without
Crumbling within
I'm exploding without
Holding it in
Then release
I must remember to forget
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I am unfolding without
Crumbling within
I'm exploding without
Holding it in
To release
I must remember to forget

And the dark place I dove fits the same height of moments I have stolen from
the light
I know in my mind
I must fall into shame just to know pride
I don't know if I want this
Can I wait here blind?
If through loss I must gain
I will stay here, safe and not evolving till I die
Till I die

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