

## Moving On

### Embodiment

You let me go, warmly  
Turned my back, growing  
And setting out, boldly  
I'm making up for lost time

Coming home  
And I swear it's true  
I need you  
So take me back, hoping

Abandon ship, learning  
Drop my guns, open  
Tear my core, broken  
I'm making up for lost time

Coming home  
Don't break my neck  
Hold your own  
Drink in deep, cherish breath, moving on

And I swear it's true  
I need you  
And you swear it's true  
We're never through

Build this up, stronger  
Hold you close, always