

...and Now The Trials

From Indian Lakes

I'm back where I started..
How could anything so difficult be close enough for anyone to grasp?
The feeling my heart gets..
Is too lovely just to walk away. If only I could learn to walk away..
I just need to rest my eyes..
I have been running for too long and singing the same songs
I need to dream of peaceful places
Just to see if they're still there and if I should still care.

I need to know if you are nothing at all!
I need to know if I am nothing at all!

Where have you gone?
Are you still listening?
I need you here and I'm not quite sure where you've gone.

Take me, take everything!
I only want your approval
But I know now this was the hardest part

I'm hoping my heart stops.
Before anything can touch my chest..
To weigh me down to sink further below
Avoiding the sharp rocks
That so eagerly await my fall,
Smiling up and screaming my name.

Before we knew who we were, we searched for others blindly
Reaching out for cold and trembling hands
(Whaaaaa!)
Our awkward hearts will melt together
And as one we will be brave enough to love
Brave enough to love.

Where have you gone?
Are you still listening?
I need you here and I'm not quite sure where you've gone.