

# Passion Above All Else

Leviathan

Three weeks ago yesterday, the last time we spoke  
Today's distance holds us too far to measure  
and tomorrow will never hold us that close  
Our hands once stitched together

Weaving bloodstreams into one  
Arteries under pressure  
Sharing breath in our lungs  
Crossing our hearts hoping to die  
If fingers untangled attempt to defy

Passion above all else  
Giving my heart or nothing else  
What's left of myself, isn't myself  
When used up and placed on a shelf  
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I opened up a hole in my chest, so deep  
And extracted so much of myself  
One can't help but hurt  
This time I'm going to feel it in the morning  
I dream of love when love can't be seen  
I don't forgive you for giving up on me

But I understand wht causes distance  
And loss of interest  
You said you'd give up the world  
I've never meant so much to someone  
And been so soon forgotten

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Passion pledges never to wander,  
Never to wonder  
What could be different, what could be undone  
Swearing to stay true, undiluted,  
Following through  
Focused on the sun, the bearer of all purity

Shuttering out discouraging light  
Channeling streams of foresight  
To warm my face and never replace  
Passion as the source of all grace