Absentia

Wildpath

Sitting with him while you (re away My unknown man with bleeding heart I can't get your out of my head Though I fear the day I'll be apart In front of his door you shout and stand Please be forever gone when it opens With him I feel safe I dive In his arms He cries In this rain We die You follow me on every way Alone with you, I dream, I faint I am deafened by your torture I am defined by your nature I am the doll that shares your room I am the puppet of your wrath Near you I am scared I drift In your embrace You are Absentia My love Far from sense you've torn my world As I wait endlessly for you to come Here I remain among the decaying shades I witness the world fading to nothingness Memories and stories born in your absentia