Flaws

Vancouver Sleep Clinic

The weight, I'm gone In my skin, I'm lost Tangled in the bones of this love Melding to the flow of your blood Grace bestowed But I was shaped with snow Seasons don't change Ignorance remains I need this alone I need this alone The burdens on this chest The vessel of these words Sinking under tension Drew after thoughts and hurt The burdens on this chest The vessel of these words Sinking under tension Drew after thoughts and hurt I need this alone The burdens on this chest The vessel of these words Sinking under tension Drew after thoughts and hurt The burdens on this chest The vessel of these words Sinking under tension Drew after thoughts and hurt

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