

# MESSENGER

Music: T. Kunz / Lyrics: T. Kunz & O. Cunningham

(verse 1)

There is a breath that's forming,  
Curling around my wrists.  
I close my eyes.  
It pulls me down to the bottom.

Colder than all our memories,  
There is a wind that folds  
All of our promises  
In halves of truth.

(chorus 1)

Silent, the messenger is searching.  
Will you ever find me?

(verse 2)

Slowly, these words escape me,  
And cling to the edges of my lips,  
Another cold, unwanted kiss.  
And you fail to notice me.

Somewhere I just stopped listening,  
Even when you're right here.  
But still I bite my tongue and try...

(chorus 2)

Lost, but the messenger is searching.  
Can you feel me breathing?

(brief instrumental break)

(verse 3)

How can you claim to know me?  
Your ignorance is bliss.  
Still, I'm accommodating you  
And you're oblivious to me.

(chorus 2)

Lost, but the messenger is searching.  
Can we stop pretending?

(bridge)

Cradle the sky within my arms  
Its beauty is suffocating me.  
There's a place where we belong.  
It is a place we should never reach.  
You love these perfect versions of me.  
Can you see why I withdrew?  
But still I give myself to you.

(verse 4 full band)

There's an imperfect ending.  
There's a convenient start.  
Distorting this compass in my heart.

(chorus 3)

Silent, the messenger keeps searching  
Can you hear me screaming?

(Ending outro)

But when the dawn reveals its light.  
I'll still be right here waiting.