

## The Volumes

### "Intake"

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Hold my hands  
Yes hold them close so tightly  
For so long I have felt this fear  
Take deep breaths  
Don't give up here just yet  
You swear your endings somewhere near  
I was there  
Pulling into my driveway  
Running straight to the front door  
As to see  
Her tell my family that he had stopped intake long  
before  
After that  
Coming from every angle  
A thousand things  
Running through my head  
Didn't expect it now  
No not now  
Why it's so soon  
Yet I'm still poised and offering  
As I tread the living room  
Oh, you held me higher  
Than I thought that I could climb  
I'd just say no  
Guilty me  
I treated you like shit  
And you were all I ever wanted in me  
I owe you it too  
Because I missed my last chance to say  
That I love you  
I caught a glimpse of his legs  
Collapsed in black  
Leaning over the slaves  
A place that I  
Used to call home  
(Call my home)  
In that street  
That house where I came from  
Guilty me  
I treated you like shit  
And you were all I ever wanted in me

I owe you it too  
Because I missed my last chance to say  
That I love you  
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