

Easton Legacy

"The Gathering Of Clouds"

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Here are some words you can write in your diary.
Thanks for the dosage, Ill call you in the morning
if I can still dial. How pretty this sunset would be
if I knew it was my last. Damn this soul and damn this
body for bringing me back again.
Can you will a heart to stop?
I had this dream where I hear your song at my undoing;
I have this dream where I cant feel anything but my
heart beating. Simple phrases roll off of my tongue
like a waterfall. Im sorry if you get swept away.
Damn this soul and damn this body
for bringing me back again.
Can you will a heart to stop?
So write this down, address it your heart.
Avoid the consequence of dealing with your guilty
conscience.
I can taste the words as they slip away.
I can taste the words as they slip away and fall apart.
I had this dream where I hear your song at my undoing.
I have this dream where I cant feel anything but my
heart beating. And when I die I hope you know theres
something I forgot to say.
When Im gone I hope you know that this song was the
death and the birth of me

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