

## In Medias Res

### "Of What Was"

Visit "[Of What Was](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

listen now  
as I fall careless  
gently slipping  
mind unfolding

without memory  
of how I got here  
a silhouette  
of where I should have gone

make me understand  
all these wounds  
that need some healing  
I want to believe  
In these words  
that release me

waiting for this dance  
to end soon  
spinning bending  
i am always static

drowning movements  
that end at the start  
leaving me  
with scars

I can't see  
I can never see  
I can't feel  
I can never feel  
I want to see  
I want to feel  
I want to know  
You are there  
Help me see  
Help me feel

I want to know You are real

