



Let's reconcile the belief that I is more than You.

For you are who I am and you is I our truth.

Inside of the tunnels of sorrow our truth holds light. In what we cannot see our spirits contain all the  
sight we need

To move forward

so we dig

and we build

and we move

with dark

bodies and light voices that pave way into the black night blundering us into bits of bodies until our  
brown eyes turn into crimson blood on the backside of a painted canvas that'll never see the day  
break

Me

into the world of the unknown.

We tap into our souls and we make blood glimmer like sunshine. It's not our light that bleeds into the  
darkness and unveils the parts

You or I refuse to see, it is our faith in the light that allows us to be

u  
s

so.

Take our light

take our truth

But don't take us back to the starting line.