

# Parabol – Tool

So familiar and overwhelmingly warm  
This one, this form I hold now  
Embracing you, this reality here,  
This one, this form I hold now, so  
Wide eyed and hopeful  
Wide eyed and hopefully wild  
We barely remember  
What came before this precious moment,  
Choosing to be here  
Right now  
Hold on, stay inside  
This body holding me,  
Reminding me that I am not alone in  
This body makes me feel  
Eternal All this pain is an illusion



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych