

HOLY RELICS

FALSE SPRING

25th Nov

THERE IS AN EMPTINESS IN MY CHEST
IT HAS GROWN SINCE I TRIED TO FILL IT WITH YOU

WHEN EYES CLOSED

I AM THE ONE
WHO IS STUPID.
WHY DOES
MY HEART HURT SO BAD?
YOU FEEL SO FAR AWAY
EVEN NEXT TO ME
BUT IT'S ME WHO
ISN'T PRESENT.



A BIT OF MERCY
JANUARY SUNSHINE
A HOODIE AND SHORTS
HIDDEN ARMS-
RIPPED JEAN TAN LINES
SOMETIMES THINGS GET BETTER
BEFORE THEY GET WORSE
AND BETTER AGAIN

BECAUSE OF THIS
I REFUSE TO FOLLOW THE SEASONS
I WILL CRY IN THE SUMMER
I WILL BE CALM IN THE SPRING
AND I WILL LOOK AT WINTER
WITH ROSE TINTED GLASSES
- A COAT - A RING



THERE ARE NO WORDS
ONLY HANDS AND HEARTS



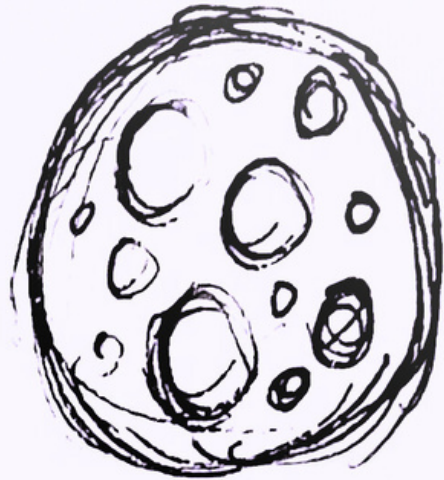
HE IS THE MOUNTAIN I HAVE TO CLIMB
YOU ARE THE SUN IN MY EYES
AND SHE IS AT THE TOP
WAITING TO REST BY MY SIDE

A HOLE IN THE SHAPE OF A HAND
A HEART IN THE SHAPE OF A HOLE
A LIE IN THE SHAPE OF A HEART
A PROMISE IN THE SHAPE
OF THE TRUTH YOU STOLE



GOD DOESN'T KNOW WHEN THINGS END OR START
MY HEART ONLY MIMICS IT'S INTERNAL CLOCK

LOVE IS LIKE A SEASON
LET IT CHANGE
DON'T CRY ABOUT THE COLD
IT'LL ONLY HURT MORE
WITH TEARS FROZE TO YOUR FACE
DON'T COMPLAIN ABOUT THE HEAT
WE ALL MISS THE SUN AT THE END OF THE DAY
THE MOON ISN'T MUCH COMPANY
EVEN SOMETIMES SHE GOES AWAY



I'M SORRY THAT SOMETIMES I HAVE TO GO AWAY
LATELY I'VE BEEN IN A SILENT PHASE
WHERE THERE'S NO LIGHT TO SHOW OR LOVE TO SHARE
CLOUDS COVER MY LIGHT LIKE MY FACE BEHIND HAIR
BUT DON'T LET THEM TELL YOU IT ISN'T THERE
DON'T LET THE SHADOWS HIDE THE TRUTH
THE TRUTH THAT I CARE

AND WHEN THE SUN COMES AROUND AND I'M OUT OF SIGHT
DON'T FORGET THE CONFESSIONS YOU MADE LAST NIGHT
I WON'T TELL YOU YOU'RE WRONG, WON'T INSIST THAT I'M RIGHT
BUT IN LOVE THERE IS TRUTH, AND IN TRUTH THERE IS LIGHT

I SPENT HOURS WALKING IN A CIRCLE. I WATCHED YOU LIVE, AND
DECIDED I COULDN'T STAND IT. SO I CLOSED MY EYES, BUT STILL FELT
YOU LIKE THE MORNING TIDE. I GOT LOST IN YOU, LOST IN HOW IT FELT
WHEN IT WAS JUST US TWO.

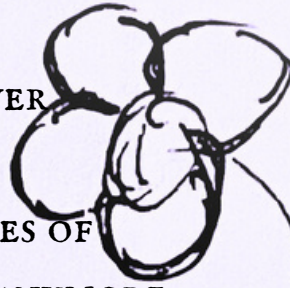
I WANTED TO WEAVE YOUR LIFE IN MINE, BUT I THINK IT'S BETTER IF
WE'RE CONNECTED BY A SINGLE LINE. I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE PROUD TO
HAVE SOMEONE IN MY LIFE, BUT NOW I THINK KEEPING YOU A SECRET
WOULD BE FINE. SO YOU CAN BE YOURSELF WHEN YOU STEP OUTSIDE, SO
MY SHADOW ISN'T WHERE YOU LIVE AND HIDE.

SO YOU CAN BE THE OCEAN, NOT ONLY THE TIDE.

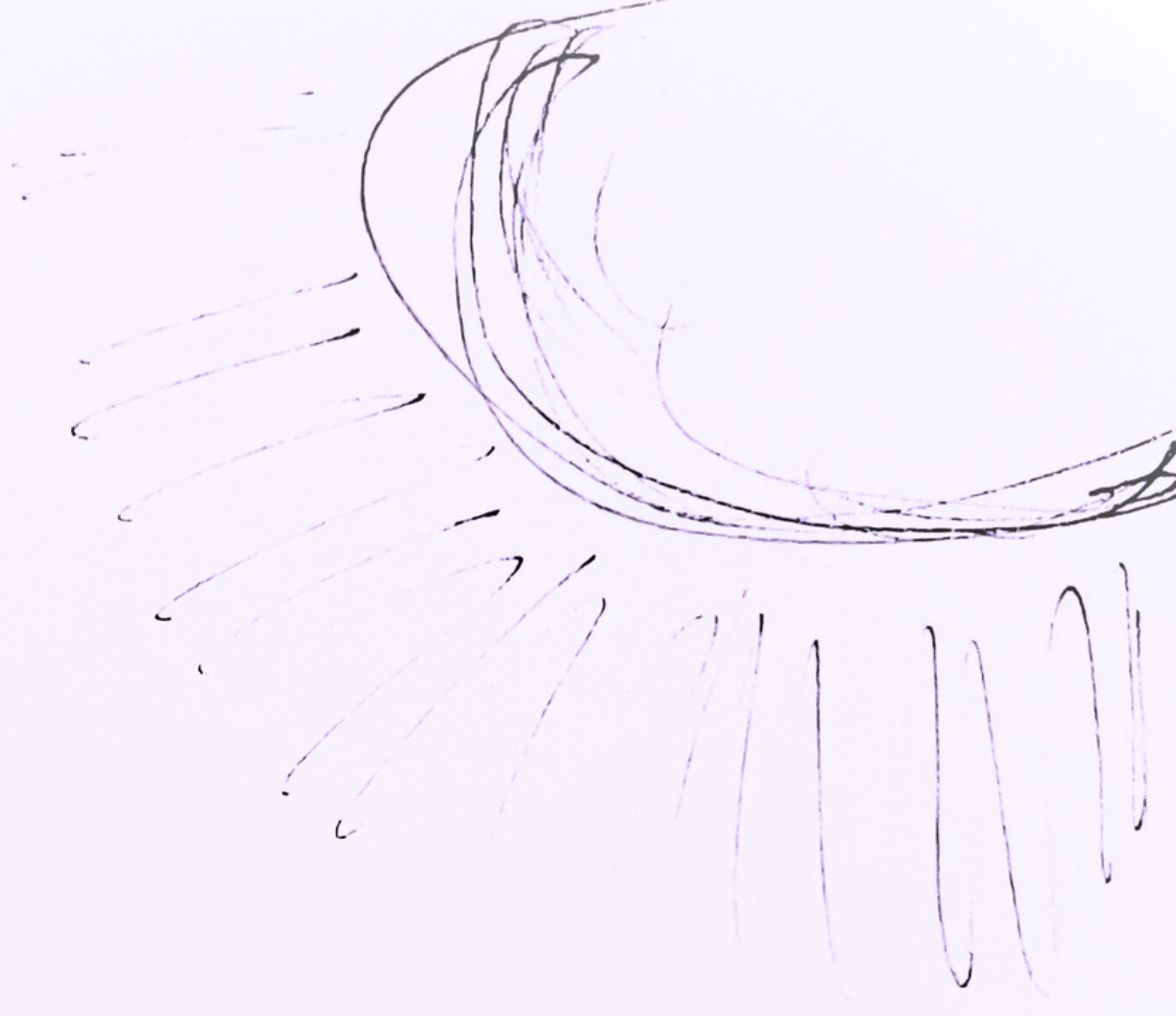
~~I DON'T~~
~~SEE YOU~~
~~ANYMORE~~



KEEP ME
LIKE A DRIED FLOWER
PRESSED
IN BETWEEN THE PAGES OF
A BOOK YOU DON'T READ ANYMORE



I'M DEAD
AND DRY
JUST A WHISPER OF COLOR
JUST A WHISPER OF LIFE
A GOOD MEMORY
YOU CAN'T LET GO OF
EVEN THOUGH IT'S STOPPED
GROWING AND STARTED FADING
BUT DON'T FORGET
THAT THE SEEDS OF A DEAD FLOWER
CAN PLANT A GARDEN

A large, stylized drawing of the sun in the top right corner. It features a large, curved, wavy line representing the sun's edge, with several long, thin, curved lines radiating outwards, suggesting sunbeams or solar flares.

EVEN FROM A DISTANCE
THE SUN LOVES THE MOON
HE SHINES HIS LIGHT
ON HER EVERY NIGHT

JUST LIKE HOW I
HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU
AND HOPED THINGS
WERE GETTING BETTER
WITHOUT EVER BEING
CLOSE ENOUGH TO
KNOW WHAT'S WRONG