

# Chiasm, Still

Still I can hear your voice  
Still I await the choice  
To find  
Your peace of mind

Still I awake so cold  
Still hear your breath unfold  
Your hand  
On solid land

Lost, I await your call  
Lost, I can hear you fall  
The same  
Cold misty rain

Here I am found at last  
Here I'll forget the past  
And find  
What's truly mine

I can hear your conscience dancing  
I can feel the fear unfold  
I can see the tension grasping  
Now I know the still you hold  
Now I know the still you hold

I can still hear you  
I can still feel you  
You left a mark that will not ever change  
Now that I will find your peace of mind

Your path awaits me  
I can't erase the  
Unending touch that makes my breath unfold  
I'll be here until  
You break the still  
I'll be here until  
You break the still  
Break the still