Secret & Whisper, Vanishings

Some vanishings are conjured mysteries
They disappear inside of mist and breeze
If I lost you I swear I meant to give you a second chance
We will go where no one ever knows
And we will never have to play a part of a feared in the dark

I say never again to friends, and fads, and fitting in A phantom walks to the sea, fades, and secretly drowns Until his heart's appeased I had never meant for you to mend this heart back in from two So easily we lost it all

Written and performed by Secret & David Furney Seesaw Music P