

THE LOCKET

WRITTEN BY BRIANNA PADRON
COMPOSED BY CHIELD

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WEAVING THROUGH THE EVERGREENS
WITH ONLY A STORY, LEADING ME
HOLDING TIGHTLY TO THE STRING,
BUT MEMORIES ARE SLIPPING THROUGH SEAMS

COME FIND ME, CAUSE I'M FADING, COME FIND ME

HAZE BLURS YOU TO SILHOUETTE,
LIKE HOPE IN THE DISTANCE, CAUGHT ON A WIND
WHISPERS ECHO THROUGH THE TREES,
THEIR VOICES DRAW VISIONS OF DREAMS

COME FIND ME, CAUSE I'M FADING, COME FIND ME

I'M WAITING, IN OUR CLEARING, I'M WAITING

I'M HOLDING THE LOCKET YOU LEFT WITH ME
WHEN YOU PROMISED THAT YOU WOULD BE BACK FOR ME