2. The Mist

Emmett

The mist is just an autumn's snow The reminds me I mostly don't know Anything at all.

So damn the seasons, damn the rain. They've only led me toward the pain As summer turns to fall Each year, I hear.

I missed you.

Those words we say, the ones we don't.
Things we forgave, the things we won't—
I missed you.

Those things that condensate the brain
Remind me that I've gone again
And missed you.

(spoken) The mist...

I missed you. And missed you again.

So go.
Be missed.
Be mist.
Be...

The mist is just a way to show The sky is looking down below With love.

So damn the reasons, damn the brain. It's all because I went insane For love. Each year, I fear...

I missed you. And missed you again.