

Fading Memories Pt. 1

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There's nothing left to feel Except sorrow you're not here. -Dubl

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Eyes like embers and lips puckered in a perfect Monroe-blown kiss
This picture is all that's left
Celluloid never did you justice
If you heard me speak would you even listen?
Or just continue this dance of lips
As fingertips trace outlines etched by acid
Onto the cerebellum for some time
I'd rather not sleep
When you're all that's on my mind
And what I've come to find
Is words don't rebuild bridges burned
And actions can't span the depths of space
This chasm between us is all that remains
After all is said and done
I'll still be here; you'll still be gone

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