

# Deb Talan, Ashes On Your Eyes

Just about the time your heart breaks like a wheel  
not in a straight line, but all in pieces  
some you'll leave behind on a road you won't revise  
No, you won't revisit that dirty compromise.

Now you only dream in peaceful blue  
the morning doesn't even scare you anymore.  
You are a phoenix with your feathers still a little wet  
Baby, the ashes just look pretty on your eyes.

So look up, up ahead  
the city lights are dancing for you.  
Or is it the aurora burning off the edges of the sky? Don't cry, don't cry  
that's all over now.

Dry your wings in the sun  
you have only begun to understand.  
When it's time to move on  
there is no one to hold your hand.  
So let go.

Here the night is fine, the stars are sparks of steel  
chiseled in the mines of twilight.  
You tell me something real, say  
"Don't try, don't try. Just remember how."