

Luti-Kriss, Black Smith

Missed the way you were yesterday.
Backed away from this call.
Watching your eyes deeply widen.
Impressed with you, impress with me.
Perish the thoughts of last words.
Everything was new.
I have proved that I am yours.
You're still waiting.
I am yours.

Staring at you through my hands.
I am already yours.
Watching as you walked away.
You were always a "someday";
Things change and things change.
I'm still here again.
I've proved that I am yours.
And you're still waiting.

Bury my eyes into this Life.
Still pressed for the price...