

Pain Teens, Embers and Ashes

Embers and ashes, sweet-smelling dust
are all that remains of a fire that burned
beyond my control
Embers and ashes, softened by tears
A bitter reminder of the leaping flames
in the depths of my soul
Embers and ashes, a token sacrifice
A visitation and leave-taking
A silent demand
Embers and ashes, irrational longing
for just belonging
to someone I don't understand
Embers and ashes, transparent schemes
Haunting dreams recur to hide my way
to guide my way
Embers and ashes, a book of sighs
A volume of highs, gone in a day
Embers and ashes, drift into the past
Float on a breeze, just out of my grasp
Embers and ashes stain my bed
Nobody's dreams were fit to claim
Your face stains my every dream
Only the embers and ashes remain