

Stream of Passion, Breathing Again

I knew you well:
your regrets, your wishes,
your secret names,
your dreams unleashed.
But little did I know
once the fear was long gone
I'd be hearing words
so many long for.
We sat and stared
through those trembling moments
(the key was kept
on the back of my hand).
But little did we know
once the door was open
we'd be humming songs
so many long for.
For everything that we've shared in this life
you've given me a gift of song.
For everything that we've been through
I give you my all.
I'm breathing again.