

The Cr, Even Angels Fall

Sorrow sings
her kisses in silence
and adjusts the blinds to keep the light
from mocking everything I feel
She dances slowly
a silhouette upon the curtains
but her eyes seem to cry
only empty tears
I beg for comfort with inadequate verse
it meant so much to me...and so little to her
and I am sinking into a mountain of self pity
why can't I simply disregard all the things I feel?
where is my angel,
when I need him most?
tell me now where did he go?