

Time Spent Driving, Flicker

The cadence in this silence ruins me,
an amethyst glow always seems to keep,
Just enough bright around,
to help you place your thoughts, In all the right spots.
The songs you used to hum all night,
and the words that always read just right,
Can make it so hard to watch it, flicker and descend.
The arc of this dream crushes every vein,
A shallow depression always seems to save,
Just enough certainty to taper off your faults, with all the right calls.
The songs you used to hum all night,
and the words that always read just right,
Can make it so hard to watch it, flicker and descend.
The songs you used to hum all night.