

Whence He Came, Here's To Hope

the sun's setting on what was,
setting on what could have been,
in essence, all that lover's have sought.
too slow to cherish what was had,
until you haven't anything.
Your fingers ache to have it once more.

here's to long goodbyes,
and all the songs they bring.
romanticize,
linger on what bliss with which we fly,
and all that's promising.
watch it slide
here's to hope

long for a silver line,
tracing all that's darkening your days
and their silences.
wear your sorrow with a smile,
to wear away the memories of what was near
but never quite here.

here's to long goodbyes,
and all the songs they bring.
romanticize,
linger on what bliss with which we fly,
and all that's promising.
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so you sing for the silence