

# Autumn, Of Moondrop Tears

solid steel, cold and angry  
bitter leather, silver terror of the distance between us now  
whitest pallor of blackest lips  
i have always stared at them and drowned my sails inside of you  
my whole body in a rage over  
air-brushed battles we have waged  
so terrified  
so terrified  
to divide and conquer the  
running-drunken-splendor over  
screaming blackest waters  
and the blood we shed  
in moondrop tears  
to remember broken bottles  
railroad ties so torn and mangled  
that safer place - we had everything  
inching closer, salt of your fingers  
pressed against you, legs could not bear the weight of night, nor the stain of light  
heavy scent of pain in the air  
weeping for the stillness did not comfort us  
it only frightened me  
to divide and conquer the  
running-drunken-splendor over  
screaming blackest waters  
and the blood we shared  
in moondrop tears  
now we lay the shallow grave  
to the end of sunlit days  
but we could have changed  
everything  
and forever i will carry your prayers to my lips  
returning the warmth to its master  
as you fade away  
in moondrop tears  
-oh god, i have always loved you. . .