

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. . .