

Braid, Painting Nebraksa

We painted a perfect picture together
We sang a song 87 miles long
Do you have some kindness for me?

Remembering something I heard
It hurts when actions speak louder than words
Do you have some time for me?

A painting of nebraska

Afraid as our hearts pray
For another day
And a day away
Did I miss some signs for me?

A hug
Or a kiss
Or a painting of nebraska?

It helps me remember
the time
Its all I have left
the memory
Is all I have left
tearful eyes
for someone I left
the memory
is all I have left
to call mine

a painting of nebraska

The lights are off, the book is closed
And everyone who noticed knows
What was so wrong with me
That you left
as I slept
silently