

Bright Calm Blue, Share The Blame

Your face reminding me of the place where we both killed it.
An epitaph signed twice reads, i cannot love this.
So it's my bad timing, to complex to recall how it began.
With my new secret it disappears with every footstep.
Assume some blame for this conviction of my disease.
Measures made, a cure delivered in slow degrees.
My vision fades, blindness sets a second guess to what I see
An idea is made,
humble me with the words you sing,
There's so many exposed to wait,
A slow adjust to rise and sing.