

Claire Voyant, Everafter

The sun stole your heart and
then left you in the sane world
I do realize I'm often vague
The shore smells the sweetest
When all that is left your pale your dry
And I do recognize I'm often vain

Eros stole your words and you weren't the same
Not scared of time
And I do recognize there is more than fate
The souls never-ending and worth the wait-

It's safe to fly

I do recognize this old souls face

Everafter... I do believe in Everafter. I do