

Exit, The Longest

the last words said were the slowest
and the more your smile echoes
the more your hands leave my touch
the more my eyes burn
with every sweet caress
and i swear...
if i ever learn
to re-create that single day in my head
that will be the day
i'll find a way to carve my way
out of you
or at least carve you out of my heart
this burning and our temple,
i'll never understand
decisions made too simple
break me in to sand.

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