

Lament, You

For a long time we've been good friends,
we've talked 'bout lot stuff 'til days end
we've gotten to know how we are...
...sense of occasion
between us!

I confessed my love to you.
You showed me your interest too.
I gave you all I can...
I was the proudest man!

I kept up achieving my aim,
and loaded up more and more blaim,
but forgot to be your heart's sun
so you did what had to be done:

YOU BROKE MY HEART!
(...never cried so loud)

Now she's gone, I hold on

P.S.: I still hear you talking at night. Quietly and clear.
Like you're right beside. And it feels like it did those
first days... as we wished it would never end...
But the END is the only which is left by light,
seconds turn to hours, and I don't feel alive,
traveling on a path without your sunshine...
I MISS YOU!!