

Lisa Brokop, Whiskey And Wine

(Lisa Brokop/Ryan Reynolds)

There's a couple in love at a table,
Completely consumed in romance.
As he carefully opens the bottle,
He pours the red wine in her glass.
On the other side of the same city,
A man sits alone in his room.
Constantly tortured by memories,
He's putting the bourbon to use.

Whiskey and wine:
A bridge wrapped in flames,
Or soft candle light.
One's for: "I love you."
One's for: "Its over. Goodbye."
Forever is such a thin line,
Between whiskey and wine.

Now the lovers, they savour each moment,
Not wanting the evening to end.
While the lonely man prays in the silence,
For the day he will finally forget.

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