

My Brightest Diamond, We Were Sparkling (Haruki)

There was a silver tree
Down by a river wide
That's where we would go
To hang our pretty things
& watch the wind blow

There used to be a tree
Where we took our pretty things
We'd hook them by a thread
Golden egg lipstick and feathers
Pieces of glass, chandelier baubles,
& empty bottles of wine
& watch the light shine through

I'm afraid to forget you
I am remembering you
You were sparkling