

Promise Ring, My Firetower Flame

clouds are brightening, because heaven has overflowed.
mexican chocolate leaves dimples long with gushes. so when the
moon disappears, heaven is over.
i lost my eyes in alcohol.
while you said your summer is overall, over now.
i live across the street from heaven and catching the notes of
an eye, there's nothing like catching your eyes.
so when the moon disappears, heaven is over.