

Silence, Silver Bloom

We
We were so vain
Wretched kings
of the room
You
You were different
So detached
So immune
You turned our dirt
into a silver bloom

I was merely a moth
taken by your light
A shadow chained to your feet
A parasite
Words became treacherous
Thoughts were out of tune
You're a powerful drug,
Silver Bloom

You
You were different
It was clear
from the start
Your smile
Your dark grace
The kind features
of your face
They are the map
of your heart