

With Honor, Closets

I'll hold my tongue,
There has been enough double talk to double cross every bridge we've ever walked.
Watch them burn along with love lost, empty words withdrawn, confidence replaced with doubt.
Open handed antidotes,
Contrived smiles, half-hearted jokes,
If this is letting go, then burn it down and just let go.
I guess I'll break the yoke and walk alone,
I'm missing the days, missing the days when I was missing home,
But the past is in the past, it's here today and gone so fast,
Just walk away, walk away some things don't last.
I'll find another brick to throw,
Another bottle to break.
You've got memories and I've got ghosts,
Kill the kind words we learned to know.
This is not the way things had to be,
You helped me see that star-crossed eyes aren't what they once were,
Pretty as they seem.
Come at me like you mean it,
With skeletons enough to fill a thousand closets,
do what you will.
It's out of my hands, do what you will.