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Now That You're Gone

Unbeknownst to me you were slipping away melting as the glaciers in spring hollwing, escaping, vaporizing the faintest smiles upon your lips will now become only memories

the paper texture of your skin rough and wonderfully yours would no longer graze along mine clammy hands and wet kisses smudged mascara and lipstick

no more stories of escapades our adventures have now ended all our dreams now lie 6 feet deep the tomb stone has sealed its fate only goodbye is left to be said

just one simple wish is what I have embedded into the muscle of my heart; I want to touch you one more time one million times again and again over and over and over again

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Queen_of_me med Poeter.se id #7906 innehar upphovsrätten