

# He wears a red halo

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One, two, three, four...

five.

With heart sewn askew and stars in your eyes.

Please stay with me, oh, just for tonight.

Six, seven, eight, nine...

For a moment, you were a mine. Red halo,

Divine.

Ten, now ten. All the fingers I have.

And all my toes.

(You'll never know, no...)

No place to go, no room to stand.

All the crimson in your hands.

I silently demand...

Falling on the floor. The vision haunts me.

So alone.

The sky beneath your feet, I waited.

And I mourn.

Please don't leave me.