Moon Muse

ifd – 19.04.23

The moon is beautiful, isn’t it?

Yes it is as you are

Doing nothing worth more when I’m with you

Trails of scent they left open

Their façade trapped under the oak leaf

No. The hummingbird fell

She bled by her eyes

Debris of her dwelling flown for—

The wind they get along

The wind, they sang a song

They asked you “Something’s wrong?”

They left with no answer where you belong.

No, I’ve been here for too long

You wonder how come? Love?

The nature knows no men

Or did they grow its very soul

That glittering ocean was so fragile

Or was it just to powerful for a fool

“Shoot for the moon!” They say

Neither of it we can’t see

Remorse swelling down your throat

Why’re we standing here let it all afloat?

The emptiness of hell is whats left for me

You, yes. Gaze it, you!

Stare onto it shimmering mists!

Maybe we’ll be able to live this out of it.

God, I’ve heard it whisper for so long, for so far

&.

Shall we fall from the devine land he promised

Shall we are just a tear in the ocean

Shall we live on the edge of regret

Just know that I am here

I was here

I’ve lived

We’ve lived

You’ve lived

You were here

You are here

For it is true that I—

Oh, can’t you realize?

I can die happy.