

When?

Zachary Tan

When the sun hits the lake, and its light begs to stay.  
When those motes of light drift at the death of a day.  
When that rose of yours wilts and its reds go to gray.  
When you jumped in my arms, and you begged me to say

When everyone's lost, and we both are alone,  
When the firelight flickers with its dying glow,  
When the silence says more than a dying crow,  
When no one is there. And when both of us know.

When the sea wears the sun like a small hat.  
When the sky clouds fall mute and fade blue-black.  
When this grey world drifts away, just know that  
When the time is right, is when I'll tell you.