

I stare as my weak knees wilt
longing trying to touch the embrace that has left me
and I had you
and your kindness was there
now pieces of you hate me
I am not a portrait on your heart no more
but I still kiss the feelings that emerge from my pulse
and memories seep from my eyes
knowing that love has gone further
than my soft hand can reach
the utmost apology is what I can lay on your face but
will you swallow me whole?
nothing can compare
and you continue to dance in me
and I continue to bleed
but nothing can compare
I have killed the one thing that exceeds my existence