

She Says

She says

Fill the emptiness in your heart with my love

So I did; And I find myself pouring beer inside an empty flower vase,
wine and vodka too.

Crawling, inebriated;

I am a drunk, finely brewed by years of loneliness and soberness.

I don't like lullabies. It has been years since I cried myself to sleep.

Boring!

She says

Cry in my voice

Even though I have fear in my truth.

And with bloodshot eyes. I still cry.

And a demon approaches me, ready to sway my smudgy shadow away from the light

She says

Race into the darkness.

so I did

I left my shadow in its silence.

She says

Now you are free

there are cities born inside flowers as well as their are demons without fangs

boys like me know love is not for Ned with roses

And an empty flower vase belongs to a broken boy



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