

I'll never be sober now that it's over,
hoped to cast aside petty lies.
Take your time and I'll dim the lights.
Recall embers burning bright,
dancing in the gleam of your eye.

Bring back our fire tonight.
Sinfully sweet gloss coats your kiss.
How I long to paint lost loves across your lips.
I spend eternal moments lost in your eyes.
Like a moth to your flame,
circling round the false hope I maintain.

A flint for regret's soft glow.
Gnaw along scars as I cower.
Ascending to the call of a higher power.
Our dirge rests in a flickering flame,
carried by the winds of a love untamed.