Burst

Magazine

Once you had this promise on the tip of your tongue but it went without saying it went on too long all the straws you clutched at have burst into flames and so you smile that way tantalisingly lame

The smart ones understood how your heart bursts like a bottle of champagne your just desserts the smart ones understand you shouldn't settle for less you're gonna forget yourself In my happiness

Keep your silence to yourself - in my happiness you will forget yourself - in my happiness