

Au Revoir

Aviators

As ships stuck in bottles
Or clay sculpted models
A picture of dust and decay
We've searched for an ending
To colors pretending
And secrets kept shuttered away

I yearn to break open
To peel back the paint
Are these footsteps of fools
Or the steps of the saints
I can't see to the edges
This trapped reverie
All the cards are foretelling
Its eyes are on me

And yet
The faint silhouette
Eclipses the all consuming
Questions looming
Hearts
Familiar and dark
Still touch on a memory
Now obscure

Les couleurs s'évanouissent
La lumière noircit
Silence
Silence

Au revoir
May we meet again
When for those who come after
We've buried our friends
In the last memoir
I'll rewrite the rain
Paint the strokes of creation
Adapted from pain

I was there on the shores
And was put in my place
Now I'm losing my mind
Or repainting my face
I'm not sure where the canvas
Begins and I end
Have we finished our journey
Or am I condemned?

The march of the embers
That no one remembers
A fracture has left us this grave
But as one of ashes
My memory clashes
Somehow leaving me unafraid

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I've pulled at the threads
Of this tearing façade
Are these tricks of a devil
Or works of a god
If I can't tell the difference
My worth seems unknown
But still I keep on marching
Towards tragedy's throne
Can art show the meaning of
True sacrifice
In the dust of creation
A refugee's price
Still I choose my emotions
These phantoms aren't real
So I'll cling to an image
As canvases peel

But when I remember
I don't understand
Why destroy a soul's memoir
The work of pain's hands
For in each our own way
We suffer our share
If our hearts won't accept
Then we must be repaired

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