

Forget Me Not

Bloom

I've been staring at this silhouette
Shapes remain, that's all that's left
If I trace the lines, I can fill the space
Until the next one takes its place
I only have so much room
To keep these thoughts of you
How can I choose what stays behind
When I'm old with a fragile mind
Hours spent in the past
What will stay and what will last?
Etch them all into my skin
So I remember everything

To all of my old friends
The ones I swore I won't forget
A faceless name in the end
Fade into oblivion

When I reach a tired age
What will be left? What will remain?
Which faces? Which names?
Will they all look the same?
Will they all look the same?
I'm afraid of the years starting to blur
Afraid of forgetting who we were

Nights we spent
Under the setting sun
Times we swore
Swore we'd stay as one
All for nothing

To all of my old friends
The ones I swore I won't forget
A faceless name in the end
Fade into oblivion

When I reach a tired age
What will be left? What will remain?
Which faces? Which names?
Will they all look the same?
Will they all look the same?
I'm afraid of the years starting to blur
Afraid of forgetting

One day, it will all slip away
And faces will begin to fade
One day, we will rot and decay
With nothing to take to the grave