

## Frame

Charlie Cunningham

Then you looked to me for the last time  
Breathing a sigh of relief  
With wide open eyes  
You finally see them the changes surrounding me

But I don't, don't need reminding  
How close we were to it all

These strained and empty lines I write  
That take me hours  
They pull, they tear and they bind  
This was a moment, remember the first time  
Lay your flowers, this wasn't your design

It's over for us, this heart bled for all the times  
It felt like enough, this framed, these lies  
So much for us, this half-written lullaby  
Was nearly enough, there's no shame in trying

You weren't the same as the others  
But I'm not the same as I was  
In one way or another  
We're chained to each other

Stay there, I'll go  
You're safe there, I know  
And you'll make all new memories  
Like the ones you share with me