

True Love, True Hate

Cold Harbour

the moonlit path is empty. it fills me nothing. cloudy memories
of what the perfect life is. losing sight of what is real. overgrown
fields leaving me feeling lost. within my abode is memories of nothing.
one love keeps me going and always will. wilting roses hanging on to
the sun's shadows. surrounded by stranger with no love left. true hate
is becoming normal. true love maybe the only thing i have left. coming
of age is merely a milestone of what i haven't achieved. days feel like
weeks gone by. feels like im living a lie. november has never felt so
cold. walking her to the train station, ive never felt so alone. i don't
know if i can do this anymore. when will i see you again? life isn't
worth living without you by my side. losing sight of all true reality.
everything is becoming a formality. im scared that no one ever cared.
the rain has settled, only leaving pain. it's still cold outside. now
gasping for my final breath. has my life come down to this. theres
no love lost.